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Ship Franklin on the coast of Peru  
April 1st 1839.

All of these 24 hours  
light winds and pleasant weather at 1.30  
PM lost sight of the Land at 8 AM kept  
her off W by N 30 miles Lat

Tuesday 2<sup>d</sup>. All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes from the South & East the fore  
part employed in stowing the chains  
and taking the Starboard anchor in on deck  
at sundown hove too with the main yard aback  
at daylight made sail and kept her off W  
by S 20 miles same porpoises Lat 18-14 S Long 72-23

Wednesday 3<sup>d</sup>. All of these 24 hours moderate  
winds from the S & E Middle part leading  
to the S W Last part to the N W  
30 miles saw black fish. Lat 17-59 S Long 73-08

Thursday 4<sup>th</sup>. All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes the first part leading to the N W  
Middle part to the S W Last part to  
the N W Lat 17-40 S Long 74-02 W

Friday 5<sup>th</sup>. All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes and pleasant weather at daylight saw  
a gull at 10.30 AM approach the Chacalla  
of New Bedford and Capt Derrick came on board  
the having 1000 lbs 34 months out of hands



Ship Franklin on the  
Saturday April 6<sup>th</sup> 1839

Commenced with  
moderate breezes and fair weather for the Land  
so ended in company with the Marcella.

Sunday 7<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes saw finbacks humpbacks and porpoises  
at 3 P.M. Capt Riddell went on board of the  
Marcella at 8 returned. at 10 A.M. tacked  
in for ends. Lat 17.23 S

Monday 8<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate breezes  
Capt & Middle parts heading in at daylight saw  
a sail at 9 A.M. tacked and stood off and the  
Masterly Monroe New Bedford ran down and  
spoke us and Capt Riddell went on board  
so ended with the Land in sight  
Lat 17.22 S

Tuesday 9<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes at 4.30 P.M. Capt came on board and were  
and stood in for ends saw great numbers  
of finbacks and porpoises Lat 17.28 S Long 72.07 W

Wednesday 10<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes so ended Land in with the Land with  
great numbers of finbacks & humpbacks  
in sight Lat 16.54 S Long 72.38 W

Thursday 11<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes saw great numbers of humpbacks  
and finbacks at 4 P.M. tacked off at 1.30 A.M.  
tacked in at 7 tacked off for ends with  
black fish in sight  
Lat 17.05 S Long 73.02 W



Coast of Peru April 1839  
Thursday April 12<sup>th</sup>

All of these 24 hours moderate breezes standing in for the land & sea

Lat 17.44 S Long 73.51 W  
Saturday 13<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate breezes from the S E to the E S E & sea was flying up the coast Lat 17.22 S Long 73.51 W

Sunday 14<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate breezes from the E S E to S E at daylight the sail in sight & sea was flying to the windward with one sail in sight

Lat 17.52 S Long 73.12 W  
Monday 15<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light and baffling winds at 7.30 A.M. saw 8 boats and called them whales at 8.30 lowered for them and the L B struck a black fish and lost him & sea was with porpoises &c in sight Lat 17.47 S Long 73.00 W

Tuesday 16<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate breezes at daylight saw two Briggs and one Schooner. sea was saw porpoises &c

Lat 18.02 S Long 70.28  
Wednesday 17<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light & variable winds & sea was flying to the windward

Lat 18.13 S Long 72.11  
Thursday 18<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate breezes saw porpoises at 10.30 A.M. took a in & sea Lat 19.02 S Long 73.08 W

Friday 19<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate breezes from the South & East & sea was trying to get to the windward. Lat 19.54 S



Ship Franklin on  
Saturday April 20<sup>th</sup>

Commenced with  
fresh flaws Middle part light airs and  
calms Last part light breezes from the S E  
saw nothing. (Lat 19.16 S Long 72.28)

Sunday 21<sup>st</sup> All of these 24 hours light  
and variable winds saw great number  
of porpoises so ends bound to the windward  
(Lat 19.31 S Long 72.17)

Monday 22<sup>nd</sup> All of these 24 hours light winds  
from South to S E so ends (Lat 19.40 S  
Long 72.17)

Tuesday 23<sup>rd</sup> All of these 24 hours light airs  
and calms at 3 PM saw a black porpoise over  
board and kept her off but saw nothing more  
Middle part Course N W E at daylight saw  
two sail so ends Course S W (Lat 19.50  
Long 71.29)

Wednesday 24<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light  
airs from the Southward First & Middle  
parts Course N E W Last part Course N E  
so ends bound down the coast (Lat 18.03  
Long 71.38)

Thursday 25<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light and  
baffling winds so ends bound down the  
coast. (Lat 17.34 S Long 71.38)

Friday 26<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
trades with thick and smooth weather  
Course W by N E W by W so ends with  
the Land still in sight  
(Lat 16.47 S)



The coast of Prince April 1833  
Saturday April 27<sup>th</sup>

All of these 24 hours  
moderate trades with thick weather  
saw Lumpsacks & Finbacks.  
Course W by N to ends Lat

Sunday 28<sup>th</sup> Commenced with moderate  
trades and thick weather stood in and  
saw the breakers at 6 PM found but  
found no bottom Middle part moderate  
Gales from the S E with a heavy swell  
Last part more moderate. Course from  
N by W to West p ends. saw no Land  
Lat 13.03 S Long 76.46

Monday 29<sup>th</sup> Commenced with moderate  
Gales from the S E. Course N W at 6 PM  
kept her up West with all full out  
Middle & Last parts strong winds with  
thick weather heading to the West & North  
Lat 13.33 S Long 77.32 W

Tuesday 30<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours strong  
trades with a heavy swell Course West  
& W by N Lat 12.50 S Long 79.50 W

Wednesday May 1<sup>st</sup> All of these 24 hours  
moderate breezes. saw great numbers of  
blackfish the Last part p ends Course to the  
West & North Lat 11.25 S Long 81.32 W

Thursday 2<sup>nd</sup> Commenced with moderate  
breezes. Course N by S Middle part Course  
West Last part Course N by W to ends  
saw porpoises Lat 10.56 S Long 83.30 W



Ship *Graphier* on the  
Friday May 3<sup>d</sup>

Commenced with  
moderate trades. Course N by W. Middle  
part much the same Last part standing  
to the North & East at daylight saw a sail  
at 10.30 AM spoke the *Henry* Chase of  
Nantucket 30 months out 2250 bbls. so ends  
Lat 4.15 S Long

Saturday 4<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes Course from North to N by E ends  
with the *Henry* in sight Lat 4.20 South  
Long

Sunday 5<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes with thick and hazy weather  
at 4 PM Capt Chase came on board at 10 PM  
returned Middle part N by E Last part  
Course NW at 10 last sight of the *Henry*  
so ends Lat 5.27 S Long 82.35

Monday 6<sup>th</sup> Commenced with strong  
breezes and thick weather Middle part  
much the same at 8 PM luffed  
the wind with the head yards aback  
at daylight made all sail and kept  
her of NW with moderate breezes  
so ends saw black fish and porpoises  
Lat 5.22 S Long 83.00

Tuesday 7<sup>th</sup> Breeze and Middle parts fresh  
breezes and thick weather Last part moderate  
breezes so ends saw black fish Lat 6.07 S  
Long 83.12

Wednesday 8<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes and thick weather at 6.30 PM spoke the  
Hile, still New Bedford 26 months out 300 bbls  
so ends Lat 5.20 82.28



Coast of Peru May 1839. -

Thursday May 9<sup>th</sup>

All of these 24 hours light winds and thick weather at 6.30 P.M. started to the Southward & ended

Lat 3.16 S Long 82.50 W

Friday 10<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light winds at 4 P.M. saw black fish and lowered the S.B. took one & was heading to the West and South Lat 3.32 S Long 83.32

Saturday 11<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light winds and thick weather saw finbacks and porpoises & ended heading to the Southward

Lat 3.31 S Long 84.08 W

Sunday 12<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light and haze weather at meridian tacked in to the Eastward & ended saw black fish fin backs porpoises &c etc but nothing that would make candles Lat 4.23 S Long

Monday 13<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate breezes at 7.30 A.M. tacked to the Southward at meridian to the Eastward. & ended

Lat 4.14 S Long

Tuesday 14<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate breezes. heading in to the Eastward saw finbacks &c & ended Lat 3.23 S

Wednesday 15<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours strong breezes. saw black fish & porpoises & ended heading in to the E by S Lat 3.17



Ship Granblin on the  
Thursday May 16<sup>th</sup>

Commenced with  
fresh breezes from the South Middle  
part strong breezes at 9:30 took in the  
F G Sails at 1:30 A M made to the N S W  
at 5 A M got the Fore & Main F G Sails at 10 A M  
took them in at 8 A M tacked in to the  
E P E so ends saw black fish. (Lat 3.27 S

Long)  
Friday 17<sup>th</sup> First part fresh Gales from  
the S S W at 4:30 P M made the Land  
dist about 20 miles at 5 doubled reefed the  
F G Sails and took in the Main Sail at 9 P M  
tacked off Middle part moderate breezes  
at daylight made all sail so ends heading  
off with moderate breezes from the S S W

(Lat 3.27 S Long)  
Saturday 18<sup>th</sup> Commenced with fresh breeze  
from the S S W at 1 P M tacked in at 5 P M  
took in the Fore & Main F G Sails and flying jibs  
at 8:30 took in the Main Middle part strong  
breezes at 12 P M tacked off Last part more moderate  
at lowered and struck a sword fish but lost  
him at 11:30 lowered for another but did not fetch  
so ends heading off with moderate winds

(Lat 4.17 S Long)  
Sunday 19<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes at 1 P M tacked in at 12 tacked off  
at meridian tacked in so ends heading in

(Lat 4.50 S Long)  
Monday 20<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes at 10 A M saw Cape Blanco & Pto  
Rica so ends with thick weather  
(Lat



Coast of Peru May - June 1839

Tuesday May 21<sup>st</sup>

Commenced with light winds. standing in for Punta point at 6 PM Capt Riddell went in with the boat at 9 returned Middle part standing off and at the mouth of the bay Last part left air at daylight stood in at 4 PM Capt Riddell went in with the Boat so as to lay off and the port

Wednesday 22<sup>nd</sup> Commenced with strong trades at 5.30 PM Capt Riddell returned and stood out of the bay having discharged the Spaniards and shipped an other man in his stead. and had two to desert viz the carpenter & Shannuel. Middle part leading on the wind to the South by West Last part much the same at 11.30 PM lost sight of the Land. Lat 52° 15'

Thursday 23<sup>rd</sup> All of these 24 hours Light breeze Long at 4 PM tacked and stood in under easy sail at daylight made all fair at 10.30 AM made the Land so as a leading in

Friday 24<sup>th</sup> Commenced with light winds at 3 PM saw a sail standing to the Northward at 4 PM kept off to the S.W. Middle part leading to the Bay Last part standing off and on at 7 PM Capt Riddell went in with the boat at 10 returned with the deserters and stood out with a light breeze at 11 PM hove a back off the Point and was boarded by the U.S. Sloop of war Lexington Capt Clark. bound into Punta so as with the Aurora bound out



Ship Franklin on the

Saturday May 25<sup>th</sup>

All of these 24 hours light winds and pleasant weather at 5 PM Capt. Piddell went on board of the Aurora at 9.10 returned. at midnight boarded a small schooner bound to Copta and supplied them with bread and water so ends heading off  
Lat 5.22 S Long

Sunday 26<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light winds at 5.30 PM Capt. <sup>Phillips</sup> came on board at 9.30 returned to his own ship Middle and Last parts heading to the South & West so ends with the Aurora in sight  
Lat 6.06 S Long 83.20

Monday 27<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light winds and thick weather at 6 PM saw the Aurora a man on for whales at 6.30 tacked on to the Eastward at 6.30 AM tacked off so ends a heading off  
Lat 6.07 S

Tuesday 28<sup>th</sup> Commenced with light winds at 2 PM saw whales and lowered and saw the Aurora's boats off at 2 PM came on board at 5 lowered two boats at 6.15 came on board Middle and Last parts light breezes so ends  
Lat 6.15 S Long 83.18 W

Wednesday 29<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light airs and Calms at 6.30 AM tacked to the Westward so ends employed in repairing the flying jib  
Lat 6.25 S Long 83.20 W

Thursday 30<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light winds at 5.30 AM lowered for black fish the L B took on so ends employed in setting a flying jib




Coast of Peru May June 1839  
Friday May 31<sup>st</sup>

All of these 24 hours light winds  
and pleasant weather the first part heading  
to the Westward Middle part heading to  
the ENE with the main sail aback at 5 PM  
lowered for black fish and the L B & W B  
took one at daylight kept her off West  
Lat 5-49 S

Saturday June 1<sup>st</sup> All of these 24 hours light  
winds at 9 PM luffed to the wind heading  
S by E at 6:30 AM tacked to the Westward  
saw thousands of black fish pens  
Lat 5-30 S Long 84-52 W

Sunday 2<sup>nd</sup> Commenced with light winds  
at 3 PM saw a large whale to windward but  
did not lower at 4:30 PM tacked to the Southward  
at 3:30 lost sight of the whale to the windward  
at 6 PM tacked off Middle part heading in  
East at 6:30 AM tacked to the Southward  
at 11:30 to the ENE pens saw black fish

 Lat 5-20 S Long 84-22  
Monday 3<sup>rd</sup> All of these 24 hours light winds  
saw great numbers of black fish pens  
heading to the Eastward Lat 5-15 S  
Long 85-41

Tuesday 4<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes at 3 AM tacked to the Southward  
at 8:30 AM passed a ship bound in shore  
pens employed in making a M P G Sail  
Lat 4-55 S Long 85-28 W

Wednesday 5<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes heading off to the South & West  
saw black fish pens saw a dead seal etc  
pens employed on the P G Sail  
Lat



Ship Franklin on the  
Thursday June 6<sup>th</sup> 1839 All of these 24 hours  
moderate breezes saw great numbers of  
sawbacks blackfish & porpoises at 9.30 AM  
tacked into the Eastward so ends. got out  
flour & molasses Lat 6.15 S Long

Friday 7<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours (heading  
into the Eastward with moderate wind,  
saw blackfish. so ends Lat 5.45 S Long 82.00

Saturday 8<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours (heading to  
the Eastward with light winds and thick  
weather saw sulpher bottoms & blackfish  
so ends Lat 5.34 S Long

Sunday 9<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours heading to  
the Eastward with light winds at 1 PM  
cut the Main G. S. Sail and bent a new one  
at 3.30 saw black fish and lowered and took  
two so ends Lat 5.23 S Long 83.07 W

Monday 10<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light wind  
at 6.50 AM wore to the Southward at 9 AM  
saw whales heading to the Northward at  
9.45 lowered for them so ends with the  
Boats and great numbers of black fish in  
sight Lat Long

Tuesday 11<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes at 1.30 PM the Boats came on board.  
the whales agoing so fast that they did not  
come up with them at 3.30 PM tuffed to  
the wind heading to the E by N at 12 tacked  
so ends Lat 4.56 S



Coast of Peru June 1859  
Wednesday June 12<sup>th</sup> 1859

Commenced with light winds at 2 P.M. tacked to the <sup>E by N</sup> Southward Middle part light air at 4 P.M. more Ship to the Southward. go ends Lat

Thursday 13<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light winds and thick weather at 1 P.M. saw a dead whale at 1.30 took him along side at 2 finished cutting at 5 started the fire at 3 P.M. finished boiling at 8 P.M. saw a sail to windward go ends with the ~~strange~~ <sup>St. George</sup> sail a running off

Friday 14<sup>th</sup> East & middle parts heading to the South & West with light winds at 1 P.M. the Henry ran down under our lee and Capt Chase came on board at 9 Capt Optima of the Roscoe came on board taking 2300 lbs of salmon Last part thick, rainy and foggy go ends with light air Lat foggy (long rain)

Saturday 15<sup>th</sup> Commenced with light air and a thick and <sup>rain</sup> weather Middle and Last parts light air and quite clear at 7 P.M. saw a large whale at 7.30 lowered two Boats the W.B. men tow and struck the other two Boats struck and the S.B. got close at 11.30 took the whale along side go ends Lat ~~8-17~~ <sup>8-17</sup> Long 83-52

Sunday 16<sup>th</sup> Commenced with light winds at 1 P.M. put in the hook at 6.30 took in his flooks and made the lead fast for the night Middle part light winds Last part the same at daylight put a Boat in the Starboard cranes took in the junk hoisted the cage and made sail at 11.30 started the fire. Lat 6-09 Long 84-64



Ship Franklin on the  
Monday June 17<sup>th</sup> 1859 All of these 24 hours  
light winds with thick and smoky weather  
at 4 PM went to the S.W. employed in  
boiling and mending the Boat so ends  
Lat S Long 90

Tuesday 18<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours heading to  
the South & West with light winds and thick  
weather. employed in boiling and mending  
the Boat Lat

Wednesday 19<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light  
winds and pleasant weather at 2.30 P.M. put out  
the fire, the whale made about 80 bl.  
Last part employed in fitting the runner logs  
and cutting stages. Lat Long

Thursday 20<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light  
winds at daylight began to cooper Lat 11.50  
A.M. saw whales to the windward heading to  
the N.W. cleared up the decks and got  
ready for lowering so ends Lat 6.44 S

Friday 21<sup>st</sup> Commenced with light winds and  
calm at 3 PM lowered the W.B. went on  
and struck, at 5 PM took him along side  
Middle part light winds Last part much the  
same at daylight began to cut at 7 finished  
so ends a boiling and cooping Lat  
W.B. 20

Saturday 22<sup>nd</sup> All of these 24 hours light winds  
and pleasant weather at 2 PM began to beat  
out to stow down aft at 5 PM saw spouts  
and knocked off at daylight began to beat out  
and stow down at 2.30 PM finished boiling  
Lat 6.37 S Long 85.50







Ship Franklin on  
Friday June 28<sup>th</sup> 1859

All of these 24 hours moderate breezes at 6 AM we sailed to the Southward the first part employed in making the stowage larger and fitting the canoe  
Lat Long

Saturday June 29<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours heading to the Southward with moderate breezes the last part employed in fitting the cutting falls and blocks and filling the hull. So was with black fish and finbacks in sight  
Lat Long

Sunday 30<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours fresh breezes and squally at 6.30 PM we to the East at 7 AM saw breeches under our lee and they proved to be sperm whales heading about W by S at 8.50 lowered and all three Boats fastened and the S. Brown strap parted at 10.30 took the whales along side with the Starboard & W. in pursuit of the school at 12 took up the Boats and got ready for cutting to the leeward so was very rugged and squally. Lat  
22<sup>nd</sup> 54<sup>th</sup> Long

Monday July 1<sup>st</sup> 1859

All of these 24 hours strong breezes and very squally and rugged at 1 PM put in the hook at 2 PM had their heads & floes on deck and made sail heading to the Southward at 7 PM started the fires, Middle part heading to the Southward under double reef Top Sails at 7.30 AM we to the Eastward at 11 took a reef out of the Top Sails so was a boiling  
Lat 8.22 S Long




The Coast of Peru July 1839  
Tuesday July 2<sup>d</sup> 1839

All of these 24 hours  
heading on the wind with strong breezes and  
very squally at 1 P.M. saw the U.S. Schooner of  
war Lexington heading on the wind to the Southward  
at 2 P.M. put out the fires the whales made  
about 27 blbs at 4 P.M. saw whales to the windward  
and tacked for them and made all sail  
so ends with whales in sight again to the  
windward. (Lat 7° 55' S Long)

Wednesday 3<sup>d</sup> Commenced with strong breezes  
and squally at 1 P.M. saw whales a stern heading  
to the N.W. and wore ship for them at 3.30  
lowered for them and the W.B. went on and  
fastened the other Boats went after the school  
but did not get on at 5.30 took the whale  
along side at daylight wore ship and began  
to cut at 8 A.M. finished at 10.30 started the  
fires and killed a hog for the fourth  
so ends heading to the Southward

W.B.  (Lat 7° 55' S Long)

Thursday 4<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours strong breezes  
with squally and rugged weather at 7 P.M.  
wore to the E.S. at 8 A.M. put out the fires  
the whale made about 28 blbs at 11 saw whales  
to the windward so ends with strong breezes  
and very rugged (Lat 7° 55' S Long)

Friday 5<sup>th</sup> Commenced with rugged weather and  
whales in sight at 2.30 lowered the S.B. struck  
at 6 took him along side and got ready for cutting  
middle part of the hogs and very rugged  
at 6 A.M. wore ship and began to cut at midday  
finished so ends very rugged and squally  
Lat 7° 45' S Long  S.B.



Shes Franklin on the  
Saturday July 6<sup>th</sup> 1839

Commenced with  
moderate breeze and very squally and rugged  
weather at 2 PM started the first at 6 PM  
went to the Eastward at 7 AM saw a dead  
whale and took her along side at 11.00 finished  
cutting, the whale proved to be the one  
that the L.B. struck on Sunday last  
so ends a heading to the Southward under  
double reef. Top sail



Sunday 7<sup>th</sup> All of these <sup>20 hrs</sup> hours heading to the  
Southward under short sail. employed in  
starting jibs and heads and boling at  
meridian finished boling the whales made  
about 70 fms so ends very rugged

Monday 8<sup>th</sup> Commenced with strong  
breezes and rugged weather the first part  
employed in coopersing and getting ready to  
stow down at daylight went Ship to the  
Eastward and began to break out the fore  
hold so ends a stowing down

Tuesday 9<sup>th</sup> All of these hours heading to  
the South & West under short sail with  
strong breezes at 6.30 PM put on the hatchery  
for the night at daylight began to stow down  
so ends with five bukes in sight

Wednesday 10<sup>th</sup> Commenced with stowing down  
at 3.30 PM finished stowing down and after  
having put down 142 fms at 7 PM finished  
stowing off at 6.30 went to the Eastward  
Last part more moderate at daylight made all  
fast. Lat 7.53 S



Coast of Peru July 1859  
Thursday July 11<sup>th</sup> 1859

First & Middle part  
Heading to the E. N. E. with strong breezes and  
squally at 6 PM took in the light sails  
at daylight made sail at 6 AM more to the  
South & West. saw fin backs and black  
fish for enas with strong breezes

Lat 7.47 S

Friday 12<sup>th</sup> Commenced with strong breezes  
at sundown took in the light sails and  
main sail Middle part heading to the S. E.  
at daylight made sail and more to the Eastward  
saw fin backs black fish & C. for enas

Saturday 13<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes at 8 AM saw a sail to the windward  
at 8.30 tacked to the Southward  
saw fin backs & porpoises for enas with a  
sail in sight heading to the Southward

Sunday 14<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes at 9.30 AM more to the E. S. E. for enas with  
all sail out Lat 8.41 S

Monday 15<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours heading to the  
Eastward with moderate breezes and pleasant weather  
saw great numbers of fin backs but nothing that  
would make candles for enas a looking for  
them Lat 8.21 S

Tuesday 16<sup>th</sup> First part moderate breezes at 10 PM  
kept her off to the North & East at sundown  
luffed to the wind and took in sail Middle  
part heading to the E. N. E. at 6.30 kept her  
off and made sail for enas with fin backs in  
sight Lat 7.38 S



Ship Franklin on the  
Wednesday July 17<sup>th</sup> 1839

Commenced with  
thick and rainy weather at 2.30 luffed to the  
wind heading to the South & West. and took  
in the light sails & main sail at 3.30 PM saw  
whales ahead heading to the windward, made  
all sail but they were going so fast we did  
not lower at 6.30 wore to the ENE and took in  
sail at 12 wore to the S by W at daylight  
made sail and kept her S by W so ends  
with great numbers of finbacks in sight

Thursday 18<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours strong  
breezes with squally weather at 2.30 PM  
lowered for black fish the L B took two  
& the S B took one at 1 PM wore to the  
Eastward Last part a boiling with thick  
rainy weather at 11.30 AM saw a large  
whale off the lee quarter heading to the  
windward and wore ship and stood for line  
of ends Lat. 8.02 S

Friday 19<sup>th</sup> First part fresh breezes  
with squally weather at 3 PM meridian  
lowered for the whale but did not get on  
at 5.30 took up the boats and stood to the  
ENE made part squally Last part more  
moderate; saw black fish & finbacks  
Lat 7.30 S

Saturday 20<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours fresh breeze  
the first part three sail in sight at 8 PM  
Capt. Ridell went on board of the Henry  
Capt. Rossander being here from the Charles  
the Charles having 1100 bbls. Last part  
no ship in sight for miles



Coast of Peru July 1839

Sunday July 21<sup>st</sup> 1839

All of these 24 hours fresh breezes at 1 AM were to the Eastward  
foenas with finbacks in sight. Lat 6.42

Monday 22<sup>nd</sup> All of these 24 hours fresh  
breezes at 10 PM were to the S.W. foenas with  
the Charles and Alexander in sight

Tuesday 23<sup>rd</sup> All of these 24 hours fresh breeze  
at 4 PM the Charles spoke us and Capt  
Thorlander came on board at 10 he returned  
to his own ship at 8 AM jaw whales at 8.30  
lowered for them and got colours for the Charles  
but she did not take the hint the LCB  
went on and struck the bulk of the school  
at 11.30 took (him along) side foenas getting ready  
for cutting. Lat 7.28.5 Long

Wednesday 24<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours  
strong breezes and squally at 1 PM put  
in the hook and were round at 5.30 made  
all fast for the night at daylight began  
again at meridian finished cutting foenas

Thursday 25<sup>th</sup> First & Middle parts  
leading to the S.W. under double reef  
topails at 2 PM started the fires at 2 AM  
were to the C.N.B. foenas a boiling with  
finbacks in sight

Friday 26<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours strong wind  
and squally at meridian finished boiling  
foenas leading to the C.N.B.



Ship Franklin on the  
Saturday July 27<sup>th</sup> 1839 All of these 24 hours  
strong breezes and squally with the Henry in  
sight to windward so ends

Sunday 28<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours fresh breezes  
and squally

Saturday July 27<sup>th</sup> 1839 All of these 24 hours  
strong breezes and squally at 5 PM saw whales  
leading to the leeward and lowered for them  
the L B struck but the iron came out  
the L B struck but night coming on  
had to cut with the whale a sporting blood  
so ends with the Henry in sight

Sunday 28<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours fresh breezes  
and squally at 5 PM the Henry ran down  
and Capt. Cook came on board. The last part  
the Henry still in sight

Monday 29<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours fresh  
breezes and squally at 2 PM Capt. Pecknell  
went on board of the Henry at 9.30 returned  
Midale part heading to the Eastward at 12.30  
A.P. wore to the Southward and commenced  
breaking out to stow down Last part a stowing  
down with fubacks in sight so ends

Tuesday 30<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours fresh  
breezes and squally at 6 PM put on the  
hatches for the night at 5 PM commenced  
again at 9 PM blockia off the (fore hatchway)  
and began to stow packs between decks



25

Coast of Peru August 1839  
Sat (Wednesday) July 31st 1839

All of these 24 hours strong breezes at 3.30 finished below deck and washed off at 6.30 more to the Eastward Middle & Last parts (leading) to the Eastward saw Black fish & finbacks

Thursday August 1st 1839 All of these 24 hours leading to the Eastward with strong breezes saw Black fish & finbacks & was

Friday 2nd First part fresh breezes Middle part moderate breezes at 6.30 detached to the Southward with the Henry under our lee at 9.30 saw whales to the windward at 11 lowered for them and the Henry lowered for others under her lee & end

Saturday 3rd First part brisk winds at 1 PM took up the boats at 1.30 the Henry took a whale along side at 6 PM took in sail and wore to the Eastward Middle part strong breezes and squally at 1.30 reefed the Top Sails and wore to the Southward Last part moderate Gales and very squally

Sunday 4th Commenced with moderate Gales and very rugged saw finbacks at 1 PM wore to the E. & S. Middle and Last parts the same leading to the E. & S. under double reef Top Sails  
Lat 6.32



Ship Franklin on the  
Monday August 5<sup>th</sup>

Commenced with moderate  
Gales and very rough at 2 PM saw whales to the  
leeward heaving no way in particular after were  
Ship for them at 4.30 lowered and the ~~the~~ ~~the~~  
struck the other two Boats also fastened but  
the irons came out and the L Boat whale  
went off a spouting flood at 4.30 took the whale  
along side and took in the body. Made part  
laying by the dead at daylight took in the dead  
and made sail leading to the Eastward to look  
for more at 10 AM started the first journey  
Lat 6.24

~~15 lbs~~  
Tuesday 6<sup>th</sup> ~~the~~ ~~the~~ Middle parts moderate  
gales and very rough at 2 AM finished  
boiling and went to the Southward the whale  
made about 15 fms Last part more moderate  
made more sail at 9 AM at meridian saw  
whales again very quick to the windward  
Lat 6.44

Wednesday 7<sup>th</sup> Commenced with strong breeze  
and very rough at 3 PM meridian lowered  
for the whales but they were too quick for us  
at 2.30 took up the Boat Middle & Last  
parts fresh breezes at 5.30 AM went to the  
Southward saw finbacks 50 ends Lat 6.45

Thursday 8<sup>th</sup> First moderate breezes at 6 PM  
went to the Eastward Middle part much  
the same at daylight saw a sail & heave  
standing to the Eastward at 6.30 went to the  
Southward Last part moderate breezes at 11 AM  
tacked to the Eastward saw great numbers  
of finbacks 50 ends



Coast of Peru August 1839  
Friday August 9<sup>th</sup> 1839

Commenced with moderate breezes saw great numbers of finbacks Middle & Last parts much the same at 6.30 AM kept her off about West with the Henry in sight. saw finbacks. so ends  
Lat 6.57 S Long 87.30 W

Saturday 10<sup>th</sup> Commenced with moderate breezy at 4.30 got up the tackles ready for breaking out aft Middle part moderate breezes Last part fresh breezes at 5 AM commenced breaking out at 6.30 finished stowing off and put on the patches and sent down the tackles so ends Lat

Sunday 11<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours fresh breezes at 6.30 AM wore to the Southward with a sail in sight to the windward. saw finbacks and killed so ends Lat 6.13 S

Monday 12<sup>th</sup> First part strong breezes at 2.30 PM reefed the Top Sails at 3.36 PM saw a whaling one point off the lee bow going quick to the windward, but it being night did not lower Middle part strong breezes and very squally at 1 AM wore to the Eastward Last part moderate Gales and very rugged at 6.30 AM wore to the Southward. Saw great numbers of finbacks so ends Lat 6.58 S

Tuesday 13<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours strong breezy and very squally at 2 PM unbent the Main Top Sail and bent another at 6 PM wore to Eastward Last part employed in repairing the Top Sail saw finbacks so ends Lat 6.48 S



Ship Branklin on the  
Wednesday 14<sup>th</sup>

Commenced with strong  
breezes employed in mending the main sail  
Last part more moderate at 6.30 Ash wore  
to the Southward and saw a sail heading to  
the Eastward at 9 Ash the Henry ran down  
and spoke us and reported the Charles with  
1280 lbs at 9.30 left her off. (West at meridian  
hauled to the Southward saw finbacks and  
diamond fish so ends Lat 6.17 S Long 16.50 W

Thursday 15<sup>th</sup> Commenced with fresh breezes  
employed in mending the sail at 8 PM  
wore to the Eastward Middle part strong  
breezes and very squally Last part more moderate  
at 9 Ash wore to the Southward at 10.30 saw  
a sail off the ice row standing to the  
Eastward so ends Lat 6.55 S Long 80.30

Friday 16<sup>th</sup> Commenced with fresh breezes  
and squally weather at 5.30 PM spoke the  
Neidas Coggeshall New Bedford some 900 lbs  
Middle and Last parts the same at meridian  
wore to the Eastward so ends Lat 6.55 S Long

87.24  
Saturday 17<sup>th</sup> First part fresh breezes  
Middle and Last parts more moderate at  
3.30 Ash wore to the Southward at 6.30 passed  
the Neidas heading to the Eastward  
saw finbacks albacores and shipjacks  
Lat 6.40 S Long 80.52 W



Coast of Peru August 1839  
Sunday August 18<sup>th</sup>

All of the 24 hours moderate breezes at 5 P.M. saw a dead whale and lowered land took the head of an iron out of the blubber with the Aurora mark on it at 6 tacked to the Eastward at 6.30 A.M. were to the Southward saw fin backs &c so was Lat 6.54 S Long 80.31 W

Monday 19<sup>th</sup> All of the 24 hours light winds at 8 P.M. tacked to the Eastward Middle part course C. by P. Last part steering by the wind to the S. E. saw fin backs and black fish &c ends Lat 6.40 S

Tuesday 20<sup>th</sup> First part light winds. saw fin backs and black fish Middle part much the same Last part thick weather with some rain at 6.30 A.M. tacked to the Southward and saw black fish &c so was Lat 6.50 S Long 85.15 W

Wednesday 21<sup>st</sup> First part moderate Middle part strong breezes Last part more moderate on bent the New Sail and repaired it, saw fin backs &c so was Lat 7.00 S

Thursday 22<sup>nd</sup> Commenced with brisk winds and thick weather on bent the fore sail and bent another Middle and Last parts fresh breezes and squally with some rain Last part employed in getting out water Lat 7.50 S Long 89.35



Ship Franklin on the  
Friday August 23<sup>rd</sup> The first and middle  
parts thick weather with some rain  
Last part heavy employed in repairing  
the Fore sail to end as a heading to the East  
ward Lat 7.09 S Long 87.00 W

Saturday 24<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours strong  
breezes and rugged at 2 P.M. bent the Fore  
sail at 9 A.M. saw black fish and took  
two Obots and took two fenders with squally  
weather (Lat 7.10 S Long)

Sunday 25<sup>th</sup> First part heading in to the  
Eastward with fresh breezes at 2 P.M. bent  
a new spanker at 4.30 P.M. gave a sail a heading  
off at 6.30 P.M. the Aurora ran down and  
boarded us and Capt. Riddell went on board, they  
having 1350 lbs at 12 P.M. were off to the  
Southward Last part moderate Gales at  
11 A.M. reefed the Top Sails, so ended with the  
Aurora on the weather beam  
(Lat 6.41 S Long)

Monday 26<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
Gales and very rugged at 6 A.M. were  
to the Eastward Middle and Last parts  
under double reefed Top Sails saw black  
fish &c fenders (Lat 7.13 S Long)

Tuesday 27<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours heading in  
under double reefed Top Sails on bent the  
Main Sails and repaired it fenders  
(Lat 6.42 S Long 88.50 W)



Coast of Peru August 1839  
Wednesday August 28<sup>th</sup>

All of these 24 hours moderate Gales and squally weather at 6 AM wore to the Southward under double reef Top Sails. saw Black fish and finbacks and ends Lat S. L

Thursday 29<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours under double reef Top Sails with fresh Gales and very rugged at 2 PM wore to the Eastward at 2 AM to the Southward. saw Black fish and finbacks Lat 6.00 S Long 85.59 W

Friday 30<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate Gales and very rugged at 6 PM wore to the Eastward at 4 AM sent down the Main & G Mast and fitted the rigging for the new Mast & masts Lat 5.30 S Long 85.18 W

Saturday 31<sup>st</sup> All of these 24 hours strong breezes and very rugged at 4 PM sent up the new Main & G Mast & ends a heading to the Eastward Lat 5.34 S Long 86.29

Sunday Sept 1<sup>st</sup> Commenced with strong winds and rugged weather. at 1 PM saw a ship & heading off her at 3.30 PM Capt. Russell went on board of the Henry Middle & Last parts a heading off with the Henry in sight & ends Lat 6.42 S Long 86.45 W

Monday 2<sup>nd</sup> Commenced with fresh breezes and the Henry in sight at 5 PM Capt. Grace came on board Middle and Last parts moderate breezes & ends with the Henry in sight Lat 7.15 S Long 87.19



Ship Franklin on the  
Tuesday September 3<sup>d</sup>

All of these 22 hours  
moderate breezes the Burst & Middle parts  
heading to the Southward at 6.30 A.M. kept  
her off about West. saw finbacks & ends  
Lat 8.06 S Long 88.50 W

Wednesday 4<sup>th</sup> Commenced with moderate  
breezes at 6 P.M. luffed to the wind heading  
off with the Fore & Main Top Sails on the  
Cap aback Middle part squally with some  
rain at daylight made sail and kept her  
off N.E. saw finbacks & ends  
Lat 7.40 S Long 89.15 W

Thursday 5<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours heading  
to the East & North with brisk winds  
saw finbacks & Blackfish & ends  
Lat 6.38 S Long 87.52 W

Friday 6<sup>th</sup> The first & middle parts  
light winds Last parts brisk winds with  
thick weather. & ends a heading in  
Lat 5.50 S Long 87.23

Saturday 7<sup>th</sup> Burst & Middle parts, brisk  
winds at 1.30 P.M. killed the squaller  
Last part moderate breezes. Employed in  
setting up fore & main & ends Course E & S  
Lat 5.10 S Long 85.50



Coast of Peru Sept 1839  
Sunday Sept 8<sup>th</sup>

Commenced with L with  
moderate breezes Middle part squally  
Last part light winds so ends a leading in  
under all sail. (Lat 4.30 S Long 84.32 W)

Monday 9<sup>th</sup> First part light breezes at 3 PM  
bent the Main Royal Middle part brisk  
winds and squally Last part light winds with  
thick and foggy weather. saw great numbers  
of black fish so ends employed in getting up  
schocks (Lat 4.12 S Long 85.27 W)

Tuesday 10<sup>th</sup> First part moderate breezes  
Middle part fresh breezes and squally Last  
part more moderate saw great numbers of  
humpbacks so ends (Lat 3.52 S Long 85.52 W)

Wednesday 11<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light  
winds with thick weather at 2 PM got the  
starboard anchor on the bow at 9 AM made  
the Land the Last part employed in  
securing becketing cash &c so ends a standing  
in for the Land (Lat 3.22 S Long 86.13)

Thursday 12<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light winds  
and calms at 7.30 PM luffed to the wind  
leading off at 1 AM wore to the Southward  
at daylight made sail and stood in for  
what we called Gumbey at 11.30 came to at  
in 3 fathoms water so ends  
(Lat 3.45)



Ship Franklin lying  
Friday Sept 13<sup>th</sup>

Commenced with light  
winds at 1 PM took the anchor and made  
sail for Gumbey in company with the  
Canton of New Bedford. At 5 PM saw ship  
come to at Gumbey Middle & Last parts  
light airs and calms

Saturday 14<sup>th</sup> Commenced with light winds and  
pleasant weather at meridian came to in  
fathoms of water with the point bearing S by E  
sent all three Boats in with a raft at sundown  
took the raft to the ship and hoisted it in  
Last part employed in stowing water between  
deck at 11 PM went in with another raft -  
Ship lying at Gumbey At Euphrates. Lewis  
N.B. Canton

Sunday 15<sup>th</sup> At Gumbey with the Boats  
in after water at 4 PM the Jo<sup>th</sup> Starbuck  
Whaler came to some 800 yds at sundown took  
the raft to the ship and took it in Last part  
fine weather at 9 AM two Boats went to town  
with liberty men

Monday 16<sup>th</sup> At Gumbey in company with the  
Euphrates, Canton, Jo<sup>th</sup> Starbuck & Director  
this day commenced with fine weather the S.B.  
with Capt & Mr Spasely & the Boat with  
Mr Folger being up the river on liberty at 2 PM  
a Boats crew with George Stepping at their head  
took the S.B. and came to the ship with the  
intention to take her there being on board  
Mr Ray one Boatsteerer five hands & the steward



at Sumner. Sept 1839  
Monday Sept 16<sup>th</sup>

After the Boat arrived to the <sup>Ship</sup>  
Mr Ray ordered her taken up and the Boat  
steerer got in and looked on and Mr (Ray) being  
looking over the rail George Stephens came behind  
him and struck him with a knife and cut his  
face & nose when Mr Ray looked to him, but  
two Kanakas coming to Stephens assistance  
they overpowered Mr Ray and forced him below  
after mounding him badly. They then fastened  
him down, and put aboard one binacle compass  
and one spy glass into the Boat and shoved off  
the other Ships seeing that all was not as it should  
be sent their Boats in pursuit, the <sup>for</sup> Starbuck  
Boat taking Mr Ray with them. at sundown  
the W.B. came to the Ship with Mr Folger &  
Mr Riddell and the remainder of the people  
that were on liberty at 6.30 Capt Riddell  
returned in Capt Lewis' Boat. at dark the boats  
gave up the chase and returned with Mr Ray  
Last part employed in painting

Tuesday 17<sup>th</sup> All of these 22 hours employed  
in painting Ship at 4.30 AM Mr Folger and  
five men from Sumner left the Ship in a  
Boat armed & victualled in pursuit of the dejected

Wednesday 18<sup>th</sup> Employed in getting off potatoes  
&c with the W.B. & sent from the Ship in quest  
of deserters

Thursday 19<sup>th</sup> At Sumner with fine weather employed  
in getting of recruits &c with the W.B. still  
absent



Ship Franklin on  
Friday Sept 20<sup>th</sup> At Pikes employed in  
getting off wood the W B still absent

Saturday 21<sup>st</sup> Employed in getting off wood &  
recruits

Sunday 22<sup>nd</sup> The First part employed in getting  
off wood &c at 7 AM Mr. Edgar returned with  
the W B not having heard of the deserters  
at 9 Mr. Ray with three others went up the river  
in the J<sup>r</sup> Starbuck's boat - -

Monday 23<sup>rd</sup> Fine weather. went in with a  
raft of casks and filled & anchored it

Tuesday 24<sup>th</sup> At 2 PM Mr. Ray returned with the  
others at 8 AM Capt Riddell went up the river  
on business &c ends.

Wednesday 25<sup>th</sup> At 3 PM Capt Riddell returned  
from town at daylight two Boats went in after  
the raft & with the help of other boats took  
it to the Ship

Thursday 26<sup>th</sup> At 2:30 the W B with Mr. Edgar  
& Mr. Riddell & a crew went to town on Liberty

Friday 27<sup>th</sup> At 2 PM the Liberty folks returned  
at 7 AM the J<sup>r</sup> Starbuck's went to sea

Saturday 28<sup>th</sup> Pleasant & Louis pleasant weather  
the Three Boats came too. having 1000 lbs



the coast of Peru Oct 1839  
Sunday Sept 29<sup>th</sup> At Guayquil. At 1.30 P.M.  
a Schooner arrived from Guayquil with 7 of the  
deserters in double irons, took them on board  
and kept Stephens in irons & put the rest into  
the rigger & chastised all save the boy & John  
Pleyson, took them down afterwards & put 3 in  
single irons

Monday 30<sup>th</sup> At 9.30 A.M. Capt. Riddell went to town  
on business in Capt. Sherman's boat & ends with  
him in irons

Tuesday Oct 1<sup>st</sup> 1839 All of these 24 hours, pleasant  
weather at 10.30 A.M. Capt. Riddell came from town  
at 10.30 A.M. took our anchor. bound to Payta  
& ends with Stephens in irons

Wednesday 2<sup>nd</sup> All of these 24 hours, light winds  
flying up the coast with all sail out  
Lat 3.41 S

Thursday 3<sup>rd</sup> These 24 hours fresh breezes, saw two  
sails running down the coast & ends  
Lat 2.15 S

Friday 4<sup>th</sup> These 24 hours fresh breezes  
flying up the coast & ends Lat 1.44 S

Saturday 5<sup>th</sup> These 24 hours variable winds & weather  
standing into Payta with the shipping in sight

Sunday 6<sup>th</sup> First part strong breezes at 2.30 P.M.  
came to at Payta Middle & Last parts light  
breezes at 10 A.M. put G. Stephens on shore  
in the charge of the U.S. Consul. & ends



Ship Franklin  
Monday Oct 7<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours pleasant  
weather, still a lying at Payta

Tuesday 8<sup>th</sup> Commenced with moderate trades  
at 3<sup>0</sup> PM got underweigh & stood out to sea  
at 8 AM took in the L B to repair & put  
out a new one in her stead for ends

Wednesday 9<sup>th</sup> These 24 hours light winds with  
variable weather saw humpbacks 4 ends  
Lat 5-19 S

Thursday 10<sup>th</sup> These 24 hours light winds and variable  
weather, heading to the South & West for ends  
Lat 5-56 S

Friday 11<sup>th</sup> These 24 hours light winds & variable  
weather turned up the L B on her crains & painted  
her at PM put out L B & took in the W B  
for ends  
Lat 6-30 S

Saturday 12<sup>th</sup> First part light winds at 12 PM took  
in Starboard anchor & stowed it on the forecastle  
Middles & Last part brisk winds for ends

Sunday 13<sup>th</sup> These 24 hours variable winds & weather  
saw black fish, at 11:30 AM tacked to the S W  
for ends Lat S Long W

Monday 14<sup>th</sup> These 24 hours light winds at 6 AM  
tacked to the South & West at 6:30 saw whales to the  
windward & lowered two boats but the whales went  
out of sight at 8:30 saw more whales to the leeward &  
called the boats down from to windward and lowered  
the L B at 10. ~~forward~~ at 10:30 the W B struck at  
12 took the whale to the ship. Lat 8-42 S Long 86-30



the coast of Peru Oct 1839

Tuesday Oct 15<sup>th</sup> These 24 hours light breezes at 1.30 PM  
began to cut at 6 took in the floes & made the head  
fast for the night - at daylight hooked on to the  
gun & took it in and hoisted the case at 10.30 AM  
started the fire so ends a boiling

Wednesday 16<sup>th</sup> These 24 hours light winds at 2 PM  
tacked to the Eastward at 5 AM rose to the S W  
so ends a boiling (Lat 8.33 S Long 86.28 W)

Thursday 17<sup>th</sup> These 24 hours light winds at 6 AM  
finished boiling so ends (Lat 8.07 S Long 86.03 W)

Friday 18<sup>th</sup> Commenced with brisk winds  
Middle part squally Last part more moderate  
employed in coopersing at 9 AM G. (Barney)  
fell from the M. Gallant cross trees into the water  
lowered the boat & picked him up & found  
him a considerably hurt in the chest &c took  
him in on deck & administered to him accordingly  
(Lat 9.42 S Long 86.35 W)

Saturday 19<sup>th</sup> Commenced with brisk winds  
employed in coopersing Middle part very squally  
Last part moderate at daylight began to break  
out to stow down abaft the flubber room  
at 11 AM got all off the oil down so ends a stowing  
off (Lat 9.10 S

Long 85.42 W)

Sunday 20<sup>th</sup> Commenced with moderate breeze  
at 2 PM finished stowing off Middle part  
moderate breeze Last part light air & calms  
so ends saw black fish (Lat 8.53 S

Long 86.47 W)



Ship Franklin on  
Monday 21<sup>st</sup> All of these 24 hours light winds  
saw black fish & finbacks so ends Lat

Tuesday 22<sup>nd</sup> All of these 24 hours light breezes and  
pleasant weather employed in blacking the  
chains so ends Lat 9.14 S Long 84.32 West

Wednesday 23<sup>rd</sup> Commenced with light winds  
Middle & Last parts brisk winds & equally  
employed in taring the chains so ends

Thursday 24<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours fresh breezes  
and squally saw humpbacks & black fish  
so ends a working up the coast Lat 10.37 S Long 85.45

Friday 25<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours fresh breezes and  
equally at 8.30 A.M. saw whales to the leeward &  
ran for them at 4.30 A.M. lowered for them but did  
not get on at 8.30 came on board & ran for more  
whales at 10 lowered for them at 12 came on board  
so ends with whales in sight to the windward

Saturday 26<sup>th</sup> Commenced with moderate wind  
at 1 P.M. tacked to the South & West at 2.30 P.M.  
saw more whales to the leeward going to the wind  
ward at 3.30 P.M. lowered for them but did not  
get on at 6 P.M. came on board Middle part  
brisk winds at 2 A.M. tacked to the Southward  
Last part more moderate with a little rain  
at 10 A.M. saw whales & lowered for them but did  
not get on so ends with the boats off & a plenty  
of whales in sight but as wild as March hares

Lat 10.30 S Long 84.51 W



the coast of Peru Oct 189  
Sunday Oct 27<sup>th</sup>

Commenced with the Boats  
off at 2 PM the Boats came on board at 6 PM  
whales in sight to the windward dist 8 miles  
Middle part brisk winds at 10 PM tacked  
to the Eastward at 1.30 PM to the Southward  
at 7.30 to the Eastward at 9 to the Southward  
at meridian to the Eastward. saw some squid  
so ends Lat 10.30 S Long 80-10 W

Monday 28<sup>th</sup> Commenced with moderate breezes  
& squally saw a finback Middle part fresh  
breezes & squally Last part much the same  
saw a number of finbacks so ends

Lat 10-11 S Long 84-00

Tuesday 29<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours brisk winds  
& squally at 6 AM tacked to the Southward  
at 8.30 on bent the Main & Sail & repaired  
it so ends Lat 10-00 S Long 85-03 W

Wednesday 30<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes & squally at 5 PM tacked to the Eastward  
at 1.30 PM tacked to the Southward saw finbacks  
so ends Lat 10-23 S Long 85-28 W

Thursday 31<sup>st</sup> All of these 24 hours brisk wind  
& squally at 6.30 AM tacked to the Eastward  
saw finbacks & black fish so ends

Lat S Long W



Ship Franklin on  
Friday Nov 14 1839

All of these 24 hours  
fresh breezes & squally, saw blackfish &  
finbacks at 5 PM bent a new S & Sails & may  
(Lat 10-32 S Long 85-19 W)

Saturday 2<sup>d</sup> All of these 24 hours brisk winds  
and squally, bent a new Main & Sails  
still a trying to get to the windward & ends

(Lat S Long)  
Sunday 3<sup>d</sup> Brist & Middle parts fresh breezes  
and squally, Last part moderate breezes &  
pleasant weather saw porpoises & ends

(Lat 10-52 S Long)  
Monday 4<sup>th</sup> Brist & Middle parts quite  
moderate Last part brisk winds & squally  
still plying to the windward & ends

(Lat S Long)  
Tuesday 5<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours brisk  
winds employed about the rigging at 10 AM  
saw two whales & ends saw blackfish

(Lat S Long)  
Wednesday 6<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes at 5 PM spoke the Magnolia (Barred)  
went out 400 fms - saw finbacks & ends

(Lat 12-15 S Long 87-09)  
Thursday 7<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours brisk  
winds & squally, at 3 PM wore to the Eastward  
at 6 AM to the Southward at 8.30 kept her off  
to the W & W & saw two finbacks & ends

(Lat 12-17 S Long 87-42)  
Friday 8<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours fresh breezy  
and squally at 8.30 PM took in the light  
sails and hauled up the courses at 12 PM  
luffed to the wind with the main yard aback  
at 8.30 AM braced foreward and kept her W & W  
& ends very squally (Lat 12-24)



the coast of Peru Nov 1839  
Saturday 9<sup>th</sup> Nov

Commenced with strong  
breezes & squally with some rain Course N<sup>W</sup>  
saw great numbers of finbacks at 6.30 P.M.  
doubled reefed the Top Sails at 8 hauled on  
the wind to the Southward with the head  
yards aback Middle part squally Last  
part more moderate at 6 A.M. braced foreward  
& let the reefs out of the Main & Fore  
& kept her off to the Westward for ends  
Lat 10-45 S Long 85-44


Sunday 10<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours strong breeze  
and squally with some rain at 8 P.M. luffed  
to the wind with the head yards aback  
at 6 A.M. kept her off about N<sup>W</sup>  
saw black fish so ends Lat 10-50 S Long 84-55


Monday 11<sup>th</sup> Brist & middle parts fresh  
breezes & squally at 6 P.M. luffed to the wind  
at 6 A.M. kept her off to the N<sup>W</sup> & West  
at 10 hauled on the wind to the Eastward  
saw finbacks & porpoises so ends with fine  
weather Lat 10-45 S Long

Tuesday 12<sup>th</sup> Brist & Middle parts heading  
to the Eastward with fresh winds at 6 A.M.  
were to the Southward with moderate breeze  
and fine weather sent down the Chalker  
gaff & try sail mast and fitted them  
Lat 10-45 S Long 85-43






Ship Franklin on  
Wednesday Nov 13<sup>th</sup>

Breeze & Middle parts  
moderate breezes Last part light air  
at 9.30 A.M. saw a large whale & lowered  
the Larboard & Starboard Boats but did not  
get on so ends  Lat 10.34 S Long 84.53

Thursday 14<sup>th</sup> Commenced with light air  
at 4 P.M. saw another whale to the leeward  
& the Ship kept off at 2 P.M. took up the  
Boats at 3.45 lowered two Boats the W.B.  
went on & fastened but the first iron came  
out & the Short warp parted & the whale  
went off complaining of hard usage  
let them that catches him bring back the  
second iron at sundown took up the  
Boats & stood to the Eastward under  
short sail after having toiled all day  
& caught nothing at 2 A.M. was to the  
Southward Last part fine weather  
so ends  Lat 11.17 S Long 85.48

Friday 15<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes & fine weather at 2 P.M. kept her N.W.  
at 6.30 luffed to the wind heading E.N.E.  
saw sword fish & lowered for them but did  
not get on so ends Lat 11.04 S Long 85.52

Saturday 16<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderat  
breezes at 1.30 A.M. went to the Southward  
at 2 P.M. saw whales & lowered for them  
but did not get on at 11.30 A.M. saw  
breaches to the windward and tacked for  
them so ends    Lat 10.39 S Long 85.53



the coast of Peru Nov 1839  
Sunday 17 Nov

Commenced with moderate breezes at 30 first meridians made the breeze out to be sperm whales arriving very quick saw two (Boats) but did not come up with them at 2 took up the Boats at sundown thousands of whales in sight to the windward arriving eye out Middle part heading to the Southward with brisk winds at 8 AM saw breeches to the windward at 9 lashed to the Eastward at 9 saw breeches to the leeward and ran for them but saw nothing more of them at 11 luffed to the wind on the Eastern tack so ends Lat 14.39 S Long

Monday 18th All of these 24 hours strong breezes with rugged weather saw nothing so ends Off Lat S Long

Tuesday 19th First & Middle parts moderate breezes with some rain at 6 PM reefed the top sails Last part more moderate so ends Lat S Long W

Wednesday 20th All of these 24 hours brisk winds saw a finback so ends Lat 11.49 S Long W

Thursday 21st First part moderate breezes Middle & Last parts brisk wind at 3 AM were to the Southward so ends Lat 10.43 S



Ship Franklin on  
Friday Nov 21<sup>st</sup>

Commenced with moderate  
breezes at 5 PM saw a sail at 7 spoke  
the Bark Clara Price New Bedford  
three weeks from Payta with the small  
poor on board Middle part brisk  
winds Last part moderate breezes & ends

Lat 11-18 S Long  
Saturday 22<sup>nd</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes saw black fish & lowered for them  
but caught nothing at 7 AM tacked to  
the Southward & ends Lat 11-12 S Long

Sunday 23<sup>rd</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes saw a finback but he was so poor  
that he could hardly spout & ends  
heading to the Southward Lat 11-12 S Long

Monday 25<sup>th</sup> East & Middle parts moderate  
at 1 PM tacked to the Eastward at 2 PM  
to the Southward Last part brisk winds  
and rugged at 6.30 saw whales to the Eastward  
and lowered for them the L B went on  
& fastened at 9 took him a long piece & he  
was ready for cutting so did a cutting  
at 10.30 Lat 11-12 S Long 65.50

Tuesday 26<sup>th</sup> Commenced a cutting at 5 PM  
got the case in and braced foreward

Middle part moderate breezes at 1 PM  
started the fire Last part brisk winds  
& ends Lat 11-12 S Long



the coast of Peru Nov 1839  
Wednesday Nov 27<sup>th</sup>

Commenced with moderate  
breezes saw fin backs Middle & Last parts  
sailing with brisk winds at 9.30 AM were  
to the Eastward at 8.30 AM saw a sail  
to the windward so ends Lat S

Thursday 28<sup>th</sup> Commenced with brisk  
winds Middle part much the same  
at 11 PM put out the jibs the whale  
having made about 55 fms at 8 AM were  
to the Eastward Southward at 10.30 to the Eastward  
so ends Lat S Long

Friday 29<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light  
winds at 1.30 PM saw blackfish & Cloues  
and took one the Last part repaired  
the try camboose so ends Lat

Saturday 30<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light winds  
the First part boiled the blackfish  
Last part employed in coo-pering at 11 AM  
got up the biddens and began to break out  
so ends (Lat S Long)

Sunday Dec 1<sup>st</sup> Commenced a stowing down  
aft at 6 PM finished stowing off and cleared  
up the decks Middle part. Reading in  
C&E at 8 AM kept her off NW and  
saw blackfish so ends

Lat 11° 05' S  
Long 85° 27'



Ship Franklin on  
Monday Dec 2<sup>d</sup>

All of these 24 hours  
moderate breezes the Last part employed  
in starting sails & getting out hooks

Lat 11.00 S Long 85.57 W

Tuesday 3<sup>d</sup> All of these 24 hours  
moderate breezes the First part employed  
in breaking out & stopping a leak in a  
pipe of oil between decks at 5.30 PM  
saw a sail heading in Middle & Last  
parts brisk winds so ends

Lat 11.50  
Long 86.45

Wednesday 4<sup>th</sup> First & Middle parts  
standing to the Eastward at 5 PM saw a  
sail at 6 PM tacked to the Southward  
and saw finbacks so ends

Lat 11.25 S  
Long 86.58

Thursday 5<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours fresh breeze  
at 6 PM tacked to the Eastward at 6 AM  
to the Southward so ends

Friday 6<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours fresh breeze  
at 6.30 PM tacked to the Eastward  
saw finbacks & blackfish so ends

Lat 11.30 S Long 85.30 W

Saturday 7<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours brisk  
winds saw blackfish so ends

Lat 12.30 S Long 84.51 West

Sunday 8<sup>th</sup> First part moderate breeze  
Middle part light air & calms  
Last moderate breezes so ends

Lat 11.30 S Long



the coast of Peru Dec 1839  
Monday Dec 9<sup>th</sup>

Commenced with moderate breezes at 2 PM tacked to Eastward Middle & Last parts light breezes saw blackfish for ends Lat 11-14

Long 84-09  
Tuesday 10<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light breezes at 6 AM tacked to the Southward and saw fish for ends Lat 11-14

Long  
Wednesday 11<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light breezes saw great numbers of blackfish at 6 AM lowered the Starboard & L B the L B took one for ends Lat 12-13 S

Long  
Thursday 12<sup>th</sup> First & Middle parts moderate breezes Last parts squally at 9.30 AM lowered the Starboard & W Boat for black fish both Boats struck & the W Boat got stove & capsized with two men hurt at meridian took in the Boat & fish for ends Lat 12-20 S

Long 83-44 W  
Friday 13<sup>th</sup> Commenced with moderate breezes employed in mending the Boat & flaying fish Middle part squally Last part light airs & calms at 9 AM saw a sail for ends a booby Lat 12-35 S

Long  
Saturday 14<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate breezes with a sail in sight to the windward at daylight the sail being in sight off the weather quarter at 8 AM tacked and stood for him for ends Lat 13-16

Long 83-48



Ship Franklin on  
Sunday Dec 15<sup>th</sup>

Commenced with  
moderate breezes at 2 PM spoke the  
Schoer Enterprise Capt Warren 5 weeks  
from Calais with 80 bbls sperm oil  
Middle & Last part fresh wind  
& squally & ends Lat 13-11 S  
Long 83-23

Monday 16<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours  
strong breezes at 3 PM saw a ship  
to the windward a cutting at 6 AM  
more to the Eastward and reefed the  
Fore Top sail & ends Lat 13-35 S  
Long 83-48 W

Tuesday 17<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours strong  
breezes at 1:30 PM saw a ship a sailing  
and called her the Euphrates at 8 AM  
passed her again & ends Lat  
Long

Wednesday 18<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours (breeze)  
winds at 1:30 PM Capt Radcliff went on  
board of the Euphrates at 8:30 returned  
& ends Lat S Long

Thursday 19<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes at 3 PM Capt Lewis came on board  
at 9 returned at 9 AM kept her off  
W & W & ends

Friday 20<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light  
winds at 9:30 PM spoke the Robert  
Edwards 16 mo 1800 bbls saw black fish  
& ends Course NW Lat 11-58  
Long 73-20



the coast of Peru Dec 1839  
Saturday Dec 21<sup>st</sup>

light winds course N<sup>W</sup> by W so ends  
Lat 10<sup>o</sup> 15' Long 85<sup>o</sup> 00'

Sunday 22<sup>nd</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes at 9 AM saw whales at 9.30 lowered  
for them & all three boats struck  
the G.B. saved her whale & the other  
two drawn for ends Lat 10<sup>o</sup> 48' Long 85<sup>o</sup> 09'



Monday 23<sup>rd</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes at 1.30 PM commenced cutting  
at 2 PM saw more whales & lowered the G.B.  
& L.B. both boats fastened and  
saved their whales Middle part lying  
by the whales at daylight began to cut  
for ends Lat 10<sup>o</sup> 58' Long 85<sup>o</sup> 20' W



Tuesday 24<sup>th</sup> Commenced a cutting at 6.30  
AM but one head at 8 PM began to boil  
at 7 AM took in the head for a boiling  
Lat 11<sup>o</sup> 00' Long 85<sup>o</sup> 30'

Wednesday 25<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes employed in boiling and starting  
head at 5 PM George Barney a native of  
the Sandwich Islands died after an illness  
of two months at 8 AM committed his  
body to the deep to remain there until  
the deep sea shall give up its dead  
Lat 11<sup>o</sup> 00' Long 85<sup>o</sup> 30'

Thursday 26<sup>th</sup> Employed in boiling & getting  
up hooks with moderate breezes & pleasant  
weather so ends Lat 11<sup>o</sup> 00' Long 85<sup>o</sup> 30'



Ship Franklin on  
Friday 27<sup>th</sup> Commenced with moderate  
breezes at 4 PM finished boiling at 6.30 AM  
went to the Southward & saw humpback  
& finbacks 40 miles Lat 9.26 S Long 84.36

Saturday 28<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes, saw killer's blackfish & finback  
at meridian saw a sail to the Seward  
40 miles Lat 10.31 S Long 84.36

Sunday 29<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours  
moderate breezes at sundown the sail  
under our lee at daylight saw her astern  
at meridian she was off the weather  
quarter 40 miles (Lat 10.31 S Long 84.36)

Monday 30<sup>th</sup> Commenced with moderate  
breezes at 3.30 PM backed the Main Sail  
for the bark India of London but after  
she got most down she luffed to the wind  
made all fail. I got ready for lowering  
and we did the same at 4.30 saw a  
whale handy to the Ships down Boat  
Dafter him but he went down and another  
coming up the W. B. went on and fastened  
slightly but the iron came out & the  
India's boats fastened and saved the whale  
at sundown took in sail at daylight  
began to cooper 40 miles (Lat 11.31 S Long 84.36)



the coast of Peru Jan 1840  
Tuesday 31<sup>st</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes at 2 P.M. finished cooping &  
began to break out to stow down between  
the Fore & Main (hatchway) sundown  
quitted for the night at daylight began  
again at 10.30 A.M. put on the Main  
hatches and commenced stowing off the  
after hold so ends Lat 16.40 S  
Long 85.24 W  
Wednesday Jan 1<sup>st</sup> 1840

Commenced to  
work in the after hold at 2 P.M. put  
on the hatches and began to clean ship  
at 5 finished Middle part finished  
heading to the Southward at daylight  
saw a sail under our lee at 4.30 A.M.  
wore to the Eastward so ends Lat 16.38  
Long 85.14

Thursday 2<sup>d</sup> First part moderate breeze  
at 5 P.M. speak the Bark Anna Richmond  
of Bristol with 140 bbls two years out  
Middle & Last parts light winds & calms  
saw great number of black fish so ends  
Lat 16.30 S Long 84.48

Friday 3<sup>d</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes the first part saw great numbers  
of black fish Last part saw nothing at  
6 A.M. wore to the Southward so ends  
Lat 16.28 S  
Long 84.43 W

Saturday 4<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes at 10 A.M. kept her off W. S. W.  
& saw black fish so ends Lat 16.10  
Long 84.49



Ship Franklin on  
Sunday Jan 5<sup>th</sup>

Commenced with light  
winds saw great numbers of blackfish  
lowered & the L B caught two at 2 PM  
saw a sail under our lee Middle &  
Last parts light winds & pleasant weather  
at 1 AM tacked to the Eastward at 7.30 AM  
saw a sail off the lee bow & ends

Lat 10.30 S Long 85.19

Monday 6<sup>th</sup> First & Middle parts  
light breezes at 3.30 PM spoke the Indian  
Horn London 6 mo 300 Hls. Last part  
part light airs & Calms; employed in  
boiling out blackfish having caught two  
& ends

Lat 10.50 S Long 85.31

Tuesday 7<sup>th</sup> First part light airs & Calms  
at 2.30 PM Capt Riddell went on board  
of the Indian Middle part heading to  
the Eastward at 1 AM wore to the South  
ward Last part employed in getting out head  
& getting it ready to go on top of the Indian  
Yards with a finback in sight

Lat 11.00 S Long 85.40

Wednesday 8<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light winds  
& pleasant weather at 3.30 PM Capt Riddell  
went on board of the Indian with two pipes  
of bread at meridian a strange sail in sight  
to the windward & ends

Lat 11.10 S Long 85.41

Thursday 9<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light breezes  
at 0.30 PM saw the other Ships boats down  
lowered & went to them but they were after  
blackfish at 2 PM Capt Riddell went on  
board of the St George. Fisher New Bedford  
6 mo out no oil at 8.30 Capt Riddell returned  
& ends Lat 10.10 S Long 85.30



the coast of Peru Jan 1840  
Friday Jan 15<sup>th</sup>


Commenced with light winds  
and pleasant weather at 1.30 PM saw a breeze  
to the windward and tacked for it at 3 PM  
lowered for the whales the S.D. & W.D.  
both struck the S.D. turned up her  
whale & the W.D. got knocked all to pieces  
she being about 2 miles to windward of the  
Ship with the sun 30 high the S.D. waded  
her whale at 10 PM I went to the Ship  
not knowing where the other crew were  
at 12.30 the Ship fetched the stover Boat  
and got both Boats after the crew they  
being on two separate pieces about a 1/2 mile  
apart. saved all the crew & a small piece  
of the Boat at 6 AM saw more whale & got  
out another Boat at 7.30 AM the S.D. & W.D.  
lowered but did not get on at 11 came on board  
so ends a looking for the S.D. whale Lat 10 10

(Long) 85.30  
Saturday 16<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light wind  
the Boat part heading off to the North & West  
at 6.30 PM luffed to the wind heading in  
to the Eastward at 8 AM wore to the Southward  
still a looking for dead & alive whales  
so ends with great numbers of blackfish  
in sight Lat 10 00 S Long 85 30 W

Sunday 17<sup>th</sup> Boat part light breezes  
at 6.30 PM hove too with the head yards  
aback heading to the Southward at 8.30 AM  
made sail at 7.30 kept her off N.W.  
in hopes to see the dead whale at 10.30  
luffed to the wind on the Eastern tack  
so ends Lat 9.50 S Long 86.00 S



Ship *Brinkley*  
Monday 13<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours  
moderate breezes at 10.30 AM saw a large  
whale & lowered the L & S B the  
S B went on and fastened jo ends with  
two boats off Lat 9.42 S

 74 Long  
Tuesday 14<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes at 3 PM lowered the W B at  
3.50 PM took the whale along side and  
got dinner at 5 PM put the hook & began  
to cut at 6.30 made all fast for the  
night at daylight put in the hook & end  
a cutting with great number of black  
fish in sight Lat 9.20 S Long

Wednesday 15<sup>th</sup> Commenced with hauling the  
cure Lat 2 PM made & stood to the South  
at 3 started the fire at 4 AM saw two  
jails standing towards us jo ends a boiling  
Lat 9.50 S Long

Thursday 16<sup>th</sup> Commenced with fresh breeze  
at 2 PM the *Sarah Upham* Nantucket  
ran down to speak us Capt Riddell went  
on board at 10 PM returned at 5.30 AM saw  
the *Sarah* manoeuvring for whales &  
were ship & stood for her & saw the whales  
the *Sarah* lowered & took one but as the  
whales were going so quick we did not lower  
a boiling with whales in sight

Lat 9.50 S Long  
Friday 17<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours 24 hours brisk  
winds passed the *Sarah* a cutting  
last part the *Sarah* to the windward a  
boiling at 12 PM finished boiling  
Lat 9.11 S Long 35.30



the coast of Peru Jan 1850  
Saturday 18<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours brisk  
winds at 2 PM Capt Upham came on board  
at 1130 returned Last part thick weather  
fo enas Lat 9.13 S Long 85.41

Sunday 19<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours thick  
& rainy weather fo enas heading to the South  
Lat 9.48 S Long 86.27

Monday 20<sup>th</sup> Commenced with fresh breezes  
& rainy weather Middle & Last parts  
brisk winds with thick weather at daylight  
began to cooperate at 11 AM all cooperated &  
filled up fo enas Lat 9.24 S Long 86.56

Tuesday 21<sup>st</sup> All of these 24 hours fresh  
breezes and rugged at 5.30 PM finished stowing  
down saw finbacks & blackfish  
Lat 9.52 S Long 85.25 W

Wednesday 22<sup>nd</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes saw blackfish & finbacks fo enas  
Lat 10.10 S Long 85.15 W

Thursday 23<sup>rd</sup> All of these 24 hours brisk  
winds saw blackfish fo enas Lat 10.10 S  
Long 85.15 W

Friday 24<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours strong winds &  
squally with rain fo enas Lat 10.25 S  
Long 85.15 W

Saturday 25<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours brisk  
winds, saw blackfish fo enas Lat  
Long



Ship Franklin on  
Sunday Jan 26<sup>th</sup> Commenced with moderate  
breezes the First & Middle parts heading  
to the Southward Last part kept breezed  
at 6.30 AM kept her off (W. N. W. for end)  
Lat 10.45 L Long 85.29

Monday 27<sup>th</sup> First part steering to the  
S. W. with moderate breezes at 6.30 PM luffed  
to the wind on the Eastern tack Middle  
& Last parts brisk wind at 6 AM were  
sounded & kept her S. W. at 11 AM saw whales  
to the windward a breaching & tacked ship  
for them for end

Tuesday 28<sup>th</sup> Commenced with moderate breezes  
at 3 PM saw a sail under our lee at 3 PM  
lost sight of the whales they having gone out of  
sight to the windward at 5 PM the Dark  
Indian & Capt. Munn & the doctor came on board  
at 9 they returned. Middle part heading to  
the Eastward at 10 AM saw a strange sail  
to the leeward for end Lat 10.22 Long 85.22

Wednesday 29<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours brisk  
winds at 5 PM spoke the Logan Briggs  
N. B. 22 one 700 tbs the Last part the  
Bark & Logan in sight for end  
Lat 10.10 L Long 85.02

Thursday 30<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours brisk  
winds at 6 AM saw whales astern going  
very quick to the windward lowered for them  
but did not get on at 8 took up the Boats  
at 8.30 lowered again but they were as wild  
as march Hares at 10.30 took up the Boats  
at 12 the whales to the windward west 12 miles  
for end Lat 11.25 Long 85.55 W



the coast of Peru Feb 1840

Friday Jan 31<sup>st</sup>

Commenced with fresh breeze  
Middle part much the same Last part  
moderate saw great numbers of blackfish  
so ends Lat Long  
Saturday Feb 1<sup>st</sup> 1840

All of these 24 hours  
moderate breezes saw great numbers of black  
fish so ends Lat Long

Sunday 2<sup>nd</sup> First part moderate breezes & fine  
weather Middle part strong breezes & squally  
Last part light breezes & fine weather  
saw finbacks & blackfish so ends Lat 11.25

Long  
Monday 3<sup>rd</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate wind  
and pleasant weather saw blackfish &  
so ends Lat 10.58 Long 24.59

Tuesday 4<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light air  
& calm saw blackfish & gamboges, Last  
part employed in varnishing the waste so ends  
Lat Long

Wednesday 5<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours much  
the same so ends Lat 10.58 Long 25.00

Thursday 6<sup>th</sup> First part light winds Middle  
& Last parts moderate breezes at 6 AM  
sent the F. G. Sail to repair it & bent  
another so ends Lat 10.48 Long 25.11

Friday 7<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes at 6 AM finished the F. G. Sail  
and bent it so ends Lat 12.26  
Long 25.55



Ship Franklin on the  
Saturday 8<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light  
wind & clouds saw nothing so ends Lat 12-49  
Long 85-30

Sunday 9<sup>th</sup> Commenced with Calms at 5 PM  
saw blackfish & lowered for them all three  
Boats fastened the L B saved two the other  
Boats lost their Cuddie & Last parts  
briek winds so ends still heading in with  
all sail out Lat 11-13 Long 84-55 W

Monday 10<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours briek  
winds Last part raining at 9-30 AM spoke  
the Alexander New Bedford 13<sup>th</sup> month 700  
so ends Lat rain Long much the same

Tuesday 11<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours strong breeze  
at daylight the Alex astern at 6 PM she  
kept off so ends saw blackfish  
Lat 10-15 Long 84-30

Wednesday 12<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours strong  
breezes at 1 PM kept her off N.W. by  
and on bent the main sail & repaired it  
at 5-30 PM luffed to the wind at 5-50 AM  
kept her of N.W. by & on bent the 2<sup>nd</sup> sail  
and repaired it so ends Lat  
Long 84-30

Thursday 13<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours strong breeze  
and squally at 6-30 luffed to the wind  
with the head yards aback Muddled &  
Last parts running at 5-30 AM kept her off  
N.W. by so ends with double reef top sail



coast of Peru. Feb 1840.

Friday Feb 14<sup>th</sup>

All of these 24 hours moderate S.W. winds with rugged weather saw finbacks so ends Course N.W. & W.

Saturday 15<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours in winds Course N.W. & W. so ends Lat 0-48

Sunday 16<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate breezes & weather at 7.30 P.M. saw black fish and took in the 2 fish & lured to the wind with the harpoon & back so ends Lat 5-45 S Long 87-05

Monday 17<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light winds with pleasant weather. Course N.W. & W. saw black fish so ends Lat 4-35

Tuesday 18<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light & baffling winds with some rain but the 2 Royal & got up all of the forward rigging so ends Lat 3-20 S Long 88-29 W

Wednesday 19<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light winds and pleasant weather Course N.W. & W. saw finback & porpoises so ends Lat 2-45

Thursday 20<sup>th</sup> First part Course N.W. & W. Middle part Course N.W. at daylight made Good's Island bearing N.W. dist 20 miles Chatham Island bearing N.W. Last part light breeze and pleasant weather



Ship Franklin on  
Friday Feb 21<sup>st</sup> Commenced with light winds  
and pleasant weather; standing on between  
Good's & Chatham for Portington Island  
at 2 P.M. saw the reef to the N.W. of Good's  
Island at 4.30 bent the chain, at sundown  
five Islands in sight at 8 P.M. took in the  
light sails and heaved to the wind at 12 P.M.  
kept her off for Porters Island & found  
a strong ebb current at 2 P.M. placed up &  
made all sail at 6 P.M. kept her off for  
the anchorage with a light breeze at 11 P.M.  
passed between Crofman's Island & the rock  
friends

Saturday 22<sup>nd</sup> Commenced with moderate  
breezes at 1 P.M. came to at Porters Island  
in 10 fathoms of water at 2 P.M. sent two  
Boats & crews over to Crofman's Island after  
striking the other Boats crew employed in  
hauling the boats friends

Sunday 23<sup>rd</sup> All of these 22 hours lying to  
anchor at 6.30 P.M. the Boats returned with  
about 200 teripen Middle & Last parts with  
trades friends

Monday 24<sup>th</sup> Still lying at Porters Island  
at 6 P.M. two Boats started for wood &  
took off two loads friends

Tuesday 25<sup>th</sup> Still lying at Porters Island  
the first part took off 5 loads of wood  
Middle part four again at daylight started  
for teripen on Porters Island friends



the coasting of the ~~Bay~~ <sup>Port</sup> 1840  
Wednesday 26<sup>th</sup> Commenced with light  
wind & very rainy at 2 P.M. the Boats  
returned with about 20 teripia Middle  
part better weather Last part light air  
and calm with fine weather at 3 P.M. called  
all hands & took our anchor and stood out  
between the rock and Porter Island  
with light air & calm

Thursday 27<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light  
air & calm First & Middle parts, 500  
S. at 1.30 A.M. kept by W. with the S. part  
of Charles Island bearing S. by E. <sup>dist 8 mi</sup> Last part much  
the same with a number of Islands in sight  
saw black fish & eels Lat 8

Friday 28<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light & variable  
winds with calm. found some South Sea  
and saw black fish & eels Lat 8

Saturday 29<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light  
air and calm saw black fish & porpoises  
thrice the current & found it setting to the  
N.W. at 5 P.M. saw two ships to the Southward of  
us at daylight saw them again & found one of  
a boiling & eels a trying to get round South Head

Sunday March 31<sup>st</sup> 1840  
air & calm First part light  
air & calm at 7 P.M. Capt. Sherman & Capt.  
Whimpany came on board the boat being 2 mi  
with 500 lbs. the Margaret some 1200 lbs. 2000 lbs.  
Middle & Last parts light wind



Ship *Chambers* 38 m

Monday March 2

All of these 24 hours light air and calms at 3 PM the boat lowered her boats & got her colours for whales & began but did not get on the boat took a small whale at 9 AM saw more whales and lowered for them the boat & L Boat struck & turned up the whales & washed them & went to tow the ship out from the land with Christopher Boat bearing

at 3 miles was with all the boats before

Tuesday 3<sup>d</sup> All of these 24 hours light air and calms at 2 PM got the ship & went after the whales at 6.30 PM took the L Boat whale to the ship at 8 put the chain on to the other whale middle part calms with a strong current getting into weather by at 5.30 called all hands and got ready for cutting at 1 PM all in p.m.

Wednesday 4<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light air & calms at 4 PM started the fisher middle & last parts a boiling and trying to get out of the Bay with North head a bearing N W 20 E

Thursday 5<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light air & the last part saw finback Last part saw whales to the windward (i.e. off the mouth of the Bay) but they being so far off did not lower for end a boiling & trying to get out of the Bay





the coast of Erie March 1844  
Friday, March 6<sup>th</sup>

Commenced a boiling with  
light winds at 2.30 P.M. lost sight of the whales  
at 5.30 finished boiling. Middle & Last parts  
light air & calm for ends. Lat. \*

Saturday 7<sup>th</sup> Commenced with light winds at  
2.30 P.M. saw a large whale feeding in fog  
Harbor with South Head bearing about 10  
dist 14 miles, lowered for him but saw nothing  
more of him at sundown came on board Middle  
& Last parts light air & calm for ends

Sunday 8<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light air  
& calm; trying to get down off Harbor  
from South Head for ends

Monday 9<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light wind  
& calm at daylight began to cool. Last part  
off Harbor for ends

Tuesday 10<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light wind  
at 2 P.M. finished cooping & began to break  
out the after hold to stow down at sundown  
knocked off at daylight began again for ends

Wednesday 11<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light  
wind at 2 P.M. finished stowing off in the  
hold & broke out and stowed provision in  
storage at 5.30 finished the Last part saw  
a sail for ends

Thursday 12<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light air  
& calm at 7.30 A.M. the Margaret lowered two  
boats & went in to South Head for terrapin  
when we lowered gave chase thinking that  
she saw whale at 8.30 returned to the ship finding  
the Margaret having taken 120 lbs since we saw her



Ship Franklin at the  
Sunday 13<sup>th</sup> of March

Commenced with rain  
weather Middle & Last parts more pleasant  
at 7 AM the Margaret lowered two Boats  
& went in after Perissini at 8 AM Ray went  
in with 7 men & away with the Ship  
standing off and on the land with light  
breezy

Saturday 14<sup>th</sup> Commenced with light breeze  
at 5 PM the Boats returned the Margaret  
with six & Mr Ray with 8 Perissini Middle  
part standing off at 6 AM tacked in  
at 10:30 AM the Margaret lowered her Boat  
for whales we lowered & gave chase & away  
Boats off

Sunday 15<sup>th</sup> Commenced with light air at  
2 PM the Boats returned the Margaret took  
two small whales Middle & Last parts  
light air & Calm & away

Monday 16<sup>th</sup> The first part light wind with  
some rain Middle part light air & Calm  
Last part light breezes & away with North led  
in sight.

Tuesday 17<sup>th</sup> First part steering for North lead  
with light breezes at 4:30 PM saw Black fish  
at sundown heading in for Lee Bay at 6 PM  
took in 20 sails & luffed to the wind with  
the main yard aback at 6 AM wore & stood  
in for the Bay and saw Black fish & porpoise  
at 10:30 kept her off NW at 11:30 saw the  
Rodendo & away



Gallapagos Islands March 1849  
Wednesday March 18<sup>th</sup>

All of these 24 hours light breezes with calms at daylight the Rock Point East dist 7 miles at Meridian about the same for ends

Thursday 19<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light winds and calms at sundown the Rock bore 20<sup>th</sup> at 12 P.M. it bore S.W. dist 4 miles at Meridian bearing N.E. dist 2 leagues for ends

Friday 20<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light winds and calms Middle part North Head bearing S by E at Meridian bearing about S.E. dist 10 miles for ends

Saturday 21<sup>st</sup> All of these 24 hours light winds and calms saw nothing of note at Meridian the S.W. point of Harborough S by E dist 6 leagues for ends heading to the S.W. Lat 00-02 E

Sunday 22<sup>nd</sup> Commenced with light breezes from the S.W. with Harborough Dist bearing S by E dist 5 miles Middle & Last parts light winds & calms for ends still a trying to get to the Southward Lat 00-00 S

Monday 23<sup>rd</sup> All of these 24 hours light winds & calms saw black fish & porpoises for ends

Tuesday 24<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours trying to get to the Southward with light winds & calms saw porpoises for ends Lat 00-00 S

Wednesday 25<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours trying to get to the Southward with light winds & calms and a lee current saw porpoises for ends Lat 00-09 S



Ship Blanklin at  
Thursday March 26<sup>th</sup>

First & middle parts  
trying to get to the Southward the last part  
to the Northward with light air & calmy  
the current still setting to the N.E. by day

Friday 27<sup>th</sup> First part Course N.E. with moderate  
breezy Middle & last parts light air and  
calmy for day Lat 00.20 N Long 91.30 W

Saturday 28<sup>th</sup> Commenced with strong breeze  
at 1.30 P.M. kept her off to the South & West  
not being able to stem the current Middle  
part Course S.W. with light air and calmy  
the current setting to the N.E. strong at 6 P.M.  
took a strong breeze from the Eastward  
braced up & tried to get round the N.E. point of  
Albemarle at 9.30 took a current setting to  
the South & West & kept her. Not being  
able to get the other way for day with a strong  
breeze Lat 00.07 N Lat 00.5 N

Sunday 29<sup>th</sup> First part moderate breeze  
at 2 P.M. kept her S.W. Middle &  
last parts light winds and calms with  
a thick fog for day Lat 00.1 P

Monday 30<sup>th</sup> First & middle parts light  
winds at 1.30 P.M. gave the <sup>Coat</sup> standing to  
the Northward Last part <sup>light</sup> winds from  
the South & West

Tuesday 31<sup>st</sup> First part light winds from  
the South & West at 1 P.M. tacked on to the  
South & East at 6.30 of to the Westward  
Middle part moderate breezy last part light  
air & calmy



~~the~~ Galapagos April 13th  
Wednesday April 12th

Sil of these 24 hours  
light air & calms at 3 PM saw a fair light  
the southward of us at 8 AM Capt H. Reddell  
went on board of the Constitution Ramo del  
of Nantucket 8 mos 150 bbls so ends

Thursday 13th All of these 24 hours light  
air from the West & S W at 9:30 PM  
Capt Reddell returned so ends with the  
two ships in sight Lat 00-15 S

Friday 14th All of these 24 hours light air  
and calms the first part got out the 1st mast  
steering sail at 1 PM the Coral went out of sight  
to the Westward so ends Lat 00-23 S

Saturday 15th First part light wind from  
the Westward the 2nd part  
light air & calms so ends Lat

Sunday 16th First part light wind from  
the Northward some light getting to the  
Southward Middle & Last part light air  
and calms

Monday 17th All of these 24 hours much as  
the day before at 9:30 PM tried the current  
and found it setting to the S W  
Last part employed in getting a new topmast  
steering sail and getting it out at 10 AM  
got the 2nd mast & steering sail so ends  
with one sail in sight



Ship *Franklin* bound

Monday April 7<sup>th</sup>

Commenced with light winds from the ESE at 4:30 PM sent the Fore Mast and crossed the mid Middle part light airs & Calms Last part much the same so end heading to the Southward

2

Wednesday 8<sup>th</sup> Lat 52° 15' Long 92° 45' First & Middle parts light winds Last part moderate breezes from the ESE so end heading to the Southward

3

Thursday 9<sup>th</sup> Lat 52° 15' Long 92° 45' All of these 24 hours moderate breezes from ESE to SSE at 10:30 tacked to the Eastward at 6:30 tacked to the S by W so end

4

Friday 10<sup>th</sup> Lat 52° 15' Long 92° 45' All of these 24 hours heading to the Southward with moderate breezes from SE to ESE the last part sent the Fore Mast & a new Main Mast so end

5

Saturday 11<sup>th</sup> Lat 52° 15' Long 93° 32' All of these 24 hours moderate breezes from the E by S to SE at 12 PM tacked to the ESE sent a new Fore & Main Mast so end

6

Sunday 12 Lat 52° 15' Long 93° 32' W First brisk winds from ESE to SE with squally weather took in the royal Middle part brisk winds and squally with some rain Last part brisk trades from the SE with fine weather and a strong current setting to the W at 11 AM tacked to the S by W so end

Lat 52° 40' Long 92° 40' W



up the Coast. April 11<sup>th</sup>  
Monday April 12<sup>th</sup>

All of these 24 hours moderate breezes at 3 P.M. tacked in to the Eastward Middle part heading in from E & to N E by E at 8.30 tacked off again

(Lat 5. Long)  
Tuesday 15<sup>th</sup> First & Middle parts light winds from the S E saw great numbers of large albatrosses Last part moderate breeze employed in fitting new J & Gallant back staff out of an old halser so end heading off (Lat 6.12 Long 94.20)

Wednesday 16<sup>th</sup> First part moderate trades saw finbacks Middle & Last parts moderate breezes from S E to S. employed in mending sails so end with a strong current getting about N N W (Lat 6.38 Long 94.35)

Thursday 17<sup>th</sup> First part heading off to the South & West with moderate trades from the S E at 4 P.M. bent a new Fore Sail Middle & Last parts heading off from S by W to S W by S with moderate trades The Last part mending sails so end (Lat 7.12 S. Long 95.35)

Friday 18<sup>th</sup> First part moderate trades from the S E Middle part strong trades and very squally with rain at 12.30 P.M. carried away the J & Gallant yard at 5 A.M. took in the J & Jib & Myn J & G sail at 6 set them Last part much the same with the wind from the East to S E. employed in fitting a J Gallant yard so end (Lat 8.33 S. Long 96.30 W)



Ship *Essex* bound  
Saturday April 19<sup>th</sup>

First & Middle parts strong breezes and squally at 2 PM took in the Fly Jib at 3 the Main & Gail  
Last part more moderate got the Gail & Fly Jib so ends Lat 10-10 S Long 97-48

Sunday 20<sup>th</sup> First & Middle parts strong trades from S by E to S E Last part much the same so ends Lat 12-20 Long 98-45

Monday 21<sup>st</sup> First part brisk trades at 3 PM kept the Gail & crossed the yard Middle part strong trades from the E S E and very squally course south Last part more moderate with the wind from E S E to S E Lat 14-28 S Long 99-41 W

Tuesday 22<sup>nd</sup> All of these 24 hours strong breeze and squally still a heading off from S by E to S S W Lat 16-10 S Long 100-10

Wednesday 23<sup>rd</sup> Commenced with light breezes Middle & Last parts rainy with light airs and calms so ends Lat 17-45 S Long 100-40

Thursday 24<sup>th</sup> First part light winds from S E to E S E at 10 PM the wind hauled to the E N E at 1 PM got the Top Mast & Gail steering sail at 5 took them in and braced up shroups with the course S E the wind S E



up the coast April 1840  
Friday April 22<sup>th</sup>

All of these 24 hours  
light & variable winds from S E to N W

Lat 19.48 L 100.733

Saturday 23<sup>th</sup> These 24 hours light &  
variable winds with calms Lat 20.25

Sunday 24<sup>th</sup> These 24 hours light air  
and calms Course S E Lat 21.00 S

Monday 25<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours much  
the same Last part employed in  
scraping the waste and getting ready for  
painting go ends Lat 21.10 Long 100.58

Tuesday 26<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light  
air & calms the First & Last parts  
employed in painting at 12 AM finished  
painting both sides. Course S E go ends  
Lat 21.15 Long 100.41

Wednesday 27<sup>th</sup> Commenced with light winds  
employed in painting the rail & waterways  
Middle part moderate Gale (very) squally  
with a heavy head swell at 9 PM took in  
the light sails at 11 reefed the Fore sail  
Last part more moderate made all sail  
Course S E go ends Lat 22.50 S Long 100.35

Thursday 28<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes from North to E S E First part Course  
S E by E Middle part S E Last part S E by E  
go ends Lat 24.56 S Long 99.55 W



Ship Franklin  
Friday May 14

Commenced with moderate breezes from the N.E. Middle & Last parts moderate winds from N.W. to N.E. the Last part bent another Top Mast steering sail & a lower steering sail & got then saw finbacks & black fish Course these 24 hours E by S so ends Lat 25-40 S  
(Long) 97-40 W

Saturday 2<sup>d</sup> First part moderate winds from the S.W. Middle part light wind from the South Last part light wind from West to S.W. Course E by S so ends  
(Lat 26-03 S Long) 96-33

Sunday 3<sup>d</sup> Commences with light winds from S.W. to S.E. saw a finback, at 8 PM finished painting the stern Middle & Last parts light airs & calms so ends Lat

Monday 4<sup>th</sup> Commences with light airs from S.E. to South Middle part much the same Last part light winds from S.E. to S.W. at 6:30 AM tacked to the South so ends  
(Lat 26-25 S Long)

Tuesday 5<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light & variable winds from S.E. to S.W. saw finbacks so ends Lat 26-25 (Long)

Wednesday 6<sup>th</sup> First & Middle parts light airs with calms Last part light winds from South to S.W. at 6:30 AM got steering sails course S.E. at 7 o'clock the jib to repair it. saw finbacks & black fish so ends  
Lat 26-35



off Chile May 1820  
Thursday May 7th

All of these 24 hours light  
& variable winds with calms and some rain  
Course ESE so was Lat 20° 45' Long 94° 00' W

Friday 8th All of these 24 hours light wind  
from the South & East Course ESE. saw fin back  
so was Lat 20° 39' Long 93° 18' W

Saturday 9th Commenced with light winds  
from the South & East moderate  
breezes from the ESE. Last part light &  
variable winds so was Lat  
Long W

Sunday 10th Commenced with light airs & calms  
at 1 PM more ship at 3 PM a light breeze from  
the ESE heading on the wind to the South &  
East. from 11 PM to 1 AM light airs at 1 PM  
took a heavy squall with rain took in the  
light sails. Healed all hands took in the  
jibb main sail & mizzen top sail and doubled  
reefs on the ESE main. Last Quik Gales from  
the East & North at 11 AM got the mizzen top sail  
so was heading to the South & East with an  
upset sea. Lat Long W

Monday 11th Commenced with brisk Gales  
from the East at 2 PM got the jibb, main  
sail & spanker. Moderate past and  
moderate at 10 PM a reef out of the top sail  
at 12 shook out all of the reefs with the wind  
at East at 1 PM got the main top sail & fly jib  
Last part brisk winds and rugged  
Lat 29° 20' Long 92° 10' W



Ship, Franklin bound in  
Tuesday May 12<sup>th</sup>

Commences with brisk wind,  
from the Eastward at 4.30 P.M. took in the 3<sup>rd</sup> & 4<sup>th</sup>  
& fly 5<sup>th</sup> Middle part strong winds from E & E  
Last part moderate Gales (Equally) reefed the  
fore & main Top sails at 8.30 A.M. tacked to the  
N.E. employed in repairing the masts & rigging  
so ends Lat 30.58 Long 91.16

Wednesday 13<sup>th</sup> Commences with moderate Gale  
from the Eastward Middle part very squally  
at 11.30 P.M. tacked to the N.E. Last part  
more moderate saw a fishback finna  
Lat 30.28 Long 91.58

Thursday 14<sup>th</sup> Commences with strong breeze  
from the Eastward with ragged weather  
Middle part more moderate with the fine  
East to S.E. Last part squally, finna  
Lat 29.16 Long 92.02

Friday 15<sup>th</sup> First part moderate breeze  
at 3 P.M. tacked to the Southward at 1.30  
to the North & East Middle part the  
wind from N.E. to E.S.E. and very squally  
with light winds between the squalls  
Last part more moderate at 9.30 tacked  
to the Southward at meridian to North & East  
so ends Lat 28.44 Long 92.44

Saturday 16<sup>th</sup> First part N.E. by E to S.E.  
squally weather with fine rain between  
the squalls light winds Middle part  
more moderate at 7.30 P.M. tacked to  
the South & East Last part moderate breeze  
and fine weather, heading E.S.E. at 11.30  
A.M. crossed the main Royal yard so ends  
Lat 29.01 Long 93.04



Ship Franklin bound in  
Sunday May 17<sup>th</sup>

First & Middle part to light  
winds from N.E. to N.W. at 1.30 set the  
steering sails Course E.S.E. Last part  
moderate breezes from the N.W. Course  
N.E. by E gave finbacks & porpoises seen  
Lat 29.10 Long 87.55 W

Monday 18<sup>th</sup> Commenced with moderate  
winds from the N.W. at 3 P.M. brisk  
winds from the N.W. took in the F. & G. Gallows  
studding sail Middle part brisk winds  
and very squally at 5 A.M. took in the light  
sail with moderate Gales from the N.W.  
at 6.30 reefed the Top sails Last part more  
moderate at 8.30 began to make sail  
with the wind hauling to the Westward  
at 10.30 lower, Top Mast & Top G. Studding  
sails out main (Royal also with the night  
S.W. Course N.E. gave fin over the  
Lat 28.22 Long 86.28

Tuesday 19<sup>th</sup> Commenced with moderate  
breezes & fine weather at 2.30 P.M. the wind  
blow West at 8.30 took a hard squall  
from the S.W. with rain & lightning  
took in the light sails at 9.30  
set sail with moderate breezes from the S.W.  
and pleasant weather Course N.W. by E  
Middle & Last parts much the same

Lat 26.48 Long 85.05

Wednesday 20<sup>th</sup> First part moderate breezes &  
fine weather about the fore part & G. Sail &  
but the old ones Middle & Last parts  
the same at 1 A.M. the wind hauled from  
S.W. to S.E., shifted over the steering sail  
Course these 24 hours N.W. by E gave  
44 Lat 24.49 Long 82.20



Ship Grantham bound in  
Thursday May 21<sup>st</sup>

Commenced with moderate  
breezes from the S.E. Course N by E at 2 PM  
beat the main Royal Decree with the main  
Middie part moderate breeze from the  
S.E. to East with fine weather at 4 PM  
took a squall from the N.E. at 5 calm at 5.30  
took a light breeze from the East. Latter part  
light & buffing winds Course N by E & wind  
Lat 25.04 Long 81.20 N.

Friday 22<sup>nd</sup> First part light winds from East  
to S.E. with fine weather on beat the main & sail  
& beat another one. Middle part light winds  
with calms. Last part light & variable  
winds end with a calm.

Lat 25.04 Long 81.20 N.  
Saturday 23<sup>rd</sup> Commenced with a breeze  
from the S.E. at 2 PM took a breeze from  
the S.E. and got the steering gear. Middle  
& Last parts variable winds from S.E.  
to E.N.E. and squally. Course North from  
Lat 26.00 Long 80.50

Sunday 24<sup>th</sup> First part moderate breeze  
from S.E. to East. Middle part light  
breezes from the S.E. Last part from  
S.E. to East Course N by E & wind  
Lat 26.00 Long 80.50

Monday 25<sup>th</sup> First part moderate breeze  
from the Eastward at 1 PM got up the  
barricade to break out & cooper. Middle  
part very flung at 1.30 AM commenced  
beating out to cooper the oil & left the  
barricade end a cooper in.



Ship Franklin at Callao

Tuesday May 26

Commenced with light winds from the ESE at 4 PM got all off the oil casks having coopered all aboard the Hubber room Middle & Last part peak breezes & squalls at daylight took a cask from foreward & coopered it at 10 AM finished stowing off & washed off jo ends Lat Long

Wednesday 27th First part strong trades from the ESE Middle & Last parts more moderate with thick hazy weather Last part employed in setting up pipe shooks & squaring the battens jo ends, made the Land at meridian hauled up N E by N. Lat Long

Thursday 28th Commenced with thick weather at 9 PM made Lorenzo bearing N E dist 3 miles hauled up and headed off at 2.30 AM to anchor in with light winds Last part a standing in for the anchorage jo ends with light air

Friday 29th Commenced with light air at 1.30 PM were boarded by a boat from the U.S. Frigate Chesapeake at 2.30 PM came too in 6 fathoms of water, cleared up & got out cask for water at 4.30 AM went in with a raft at 8 returned with about 70 bbls at 9.30 went in with another raft at 1 PM returned with about 80 bbls



Saturday 30th Commenced with foggy weather  
at 5 AM the L Watch went on liberty the  
other watch employed in painting the  
Lower Deck blacking the benches &c  
Sunday 1st All of the day as before light  
windy at sundown the S Watch came  
on board for duty

Monday June 1st All of the day light wind  
at 7 AM the L Watch went on liberty  
at 6 PM the U S Frigate Constitution came  
to.

Tuesday June 2nd All of the day as before light wind  
and very much at sundown the watch came  
on board

Wednesday 3rd The freshening wind & weather  
much the same at 8 AM the L Watch went  
on liberty at 7 PM returned

Thursday 4th Breeze & Last part of the weather  
middle part fine weather at 8 AM the L W  
went on liberty at 6 PM returned

Friday 5th There was heavy rain the same  
at 9 AM took off 40 lbs of potatoes at 11 PM  
went in with a raft at 2 PM returned

Saturday 6th There was heavy rain the same  
at 8 AM the L Watch went on liberty at 6 PM  
returned for duty

Sunday 7th At 4 PM the L Watch went  
on liberty at 7 PM returned for duty



Monday June 8<sup>th</sup> First & Last parts thick  
weather Middle part fine weather at 3 PM  
took off two casks of water & got ready for sea  
pena

Tuesday 9<sup>th</sup> These 24 hours much as the day before  
looked the yard away & have shot pena

Wednesday 10<sup>th</sup> Commenced with light wind  
from the South & East at 1.30 PM took the  
anchor & stood out by Lorenzo on bent the  
chain and stowed the anchor middle  
& Last parts fresh breeze and rugged with  
thick weather Course N. N. W.

Thursday 11<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours brisk wind  
from the South & East with a heavy swell and  
thick rainy weather saw great numbers of  
black fish Course N. N. W. pena

Friday 12<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours much the same  
saw finbacks & black fish pena

Saturday 13<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours brisk trade  
saw finbacks & black fish pena Lat 7.52

Sunday 14<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours strong trade  
and very rugged saw finbacks, Last part Course  
N. W. pena Lat 6.52 & Long

Monday 15<sup>th</sup> First strong trade and squally  
reefed the top sail and a luff-a to the wind  
leading in at 3 PM saw a sail at 5.30 spoke the  
American (Baker Nantucket 1500 lbs)

Middle & Last part strong trade & very rugged  
the American still in sight pena  
Lat Long



Ship Franklin on the



coast of Peru Jan 1842.  
Tuesday June 16th

Commenced with strong  
trades & very rough saw great numbers of  
frigate at 11.30 AM the American ran  
down & Capt. Parker came on board at 9.30  
left us at 10 with 10 steam in. Middle  
& last parts much the same & ends  
still a leading in under reefed top sail

Wednesday 17th All of these at 10 with strong  
trades at 7.30 AM saw in sail under cover  
left at 9.30 with 10 steam in for entry

Thursday 18th All of these at 10 with strong  
trades at 5 PM took the Grace & Lucia  
at 11 AM 2.50 AM & Capt. Daddell went on  
board at 9.30 returned at 6.30 AM let the  
reef out of the main & back & let the top sail  
go on a still leading in with frigate in  
sight. Lat 6.25 Long 85.47

Friday 19th All of these at 10 with strong  
trades at 3 PM saw blackfish & looked for  
them but caught nothing. employed in  
making a new top sail at 6.30 AM  
went ship & headed off under easy sail  
for entry. Lat 5.52 Long 86.47

Saturday 20th All of these at 10 with strong  
trades still a leading off & saw frigate for entry  
Lat 6.44 Long 85.20

Sunday 21st All of these at 10 with moderate  
trades saw great numbers of frigates for entry  
Lat 7.36 Long 86.44



Ship Franklin on  
Monday June 22<sup>d</sup>

First & Middle parts  
bark trades at 10 PM saw a sail to the  
windward at 1 PM kept off at 5 PM  
the Pacific Collins spoke up - 7 mo 250<sup>th</sup>  
Middle part lying to with the main by fore  
aback at 5.30 PM backed forward at 8 kept  
her off 1<sup>st</sup> of way Lat 7<sup>th</sup> Long

Tuesday 23<sup>d</sup> All of these 24 hours bark  
trades & equally at 6.30 PM hove aback  
at 10 went to the Eastward at 1.50 PM Cape Horn  
a native of the Sandwich Islands died after  
an illness of eight days at 5.30 backed  
forward & stood in under easy sail  
saw five barks in abundance No wind  
Lat 7.25 S Long

Wednesday 24<sup>th</sup> First moderate trades at 1 PM  
backed the lead yards & committed (Pinkham)  
bark to the deep there to remain until the  
last trumpet shall sound Middle &  
Last parts heading on to the Eastward at  
daylight saw a sail under one lee at 2.30  
saw blackfish & lowered for them  
and took one for us Lat  
Long

Thursday 25<sup>th</sup> Commences with moderate trades  
at 1.30 PM kept off for the Ship at 5.30  
spoke the Charles of New Bedford Middle  
& Last parts moderate trades with the Charles  
in sight to the windward for us Lat  
Long



the coast of Nova (Am) June 1850  
Friday June 26<sup>th</sup>

All of these 24 hours moderate breezes at sundown three sail in sight at 8 AM saw a sail ahead at 9.30 passed a merchant bark heading to the Southward with the Charles in sight to the N.W. 10 miles Lat 5.25 Long 83.50

Saturday 27<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate trades with thick foggy weather at dark had three ships in sight at 6 AM saw black fish lower and took three last part heading off with the Charles a running air of fair for 10 miles Lat 5.25 Long 83.33

Sunday 28<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate trades at 5 AM off & gained with the Charles & Augusta she being 1750 Middle & last parts heading in with three ships in sight 10 miles Lat 5.11 Long 83.52

Monday 29<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate trades at 4 PM Capt Lawrence came in board Middle part going aback at 6.30 AM 5 sail in sight at meridian two ships in sight 10 miles Lat 4.50 Long 83.00

Tuesday 30<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate trades at 5 PM lowered for blackfish. I took two Middle & last parts thick & foggy weather with three ships in sight 10 miles Lat 4.45 Long 83.25



Ship Franklin on  
Wednesday July 1<sup>st</sup>

All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes with thick & foggy weather saw finbacks  
& blackfish the first part two ships in sight  
Last part none for many hours in

Thursday 2<sup>nd</sup> All of these 24 hours brisk  
trades at 1 P.M. & stood off saw finbacks  
& blackfish Last part one fin in sight  
so ends Lat 4.50 Long 85.21 West

Friday 3<sup>rd</sup> All of these 24 hours strong trades  
& very rugged, still a heading off with one ship  
in sight for many hours Lat 5.00 Long 85.38

Saturday 4<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours strong  
trades & equally weather saw finbacks  
& blackfish for many hours Lat 5.58 Long 85.44

Sunday 5<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
Gales & very rugged at 1 P.M. Capt Lewis  
of the Euphrates came on board at 8 & returned  
for many hours Lat 7.18 Long 87.00

Monday 6<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
Gales & very rugged at 12 P.M. more & headed  
in. I saw finbacks for many hours

Tuesday 7<sup>th</sup> First & Middle part moderate  
Gales & very rugged Last part more moderate  
let the reef out of the top sails & got the  
top sails for many hours Lat Long



the coast of Peru July 1840  
Wednesday July 8<sup>th</sup>

All of these 24 hours moderate  
trades with thick weather at 11 AM saw a  
Ship to the windward & running off to sea

Thursday 9<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours much the  
same at 3 PM spoke with the *Phoebe* 20  
years 1000 bbl <sup>part</sup> Last the *Phoe* in sight

Friday 10<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes with the *Phoe* in sight, saw finbacks  
to sea Lat 5.25 S Long 84.43 W

Saturday 11<sup>th</sup> First part moderate trades  
at 4.30 PM Capt Allen came on board & at  
10 returned Middle & Last parts moderate  
Gales at 6.30 AM wore off shore & single  
reefed the Top Sails to sea Lat 5.45 S  
Long 84.49 W

Sunday 12<sup>th</sup> First & Middle parts brisk  
winds at 6 PM wore in at 6 AM wore off  
with one sail in sight to sea Lat 5.51

Monday 13<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours strong  
trades & very rugged at 6 PM wore to the  
Eastward & saw finbacks to sea Lat 5.28  
Long 84.10 W

Tuesday 14<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours strong  
trades & rugged saw finbacks & blackfish  
at 6 AM wore to the Southward at 9 AM  
lowered & took a blackfish to sea  
Lat 5.34 S

Wednesday 15<sup>th</sup> These 24 hours moderate trades  
& thick weather saw blackfish & finbacks  
to sea Lat 6.22 S Long 84.08 W



Ship Franklin on  
Thursday July 16<sup>th</sup>

All of these 24 hours moder<sup>ate</sup>  
trades at 7 PM spoke with the Bark Pacific  
of London ~~came~~ no oil at 7 AM saw a hump  
back & lowered two Boats & gave chase  
& caught two blackfish at midday took up  
the Boats & ended Lat 6 25 S Long 84 40

Friday 17<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours heading  
off with moderate trades & thick weather  
saw finbacks & blackfish & ended Lat 7 13  
Long 85 18

Saturday 18<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours brisk trades  
with thick weather at 1 PM backed the main  
top sail at daylight made sail at 10 spoke the  
Bark Fortitude of London ~~1200~~ 900 tons  
& ended Lat 7 12 S Long

Sunday 19<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours strong  
trades & very squally at 6.30 AM kept her  
off off N W & saw finbacks with thick & rain  
weather & ended Lat 7 00 S Long Obs 87 12

Monday 20<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours strong  
winds & very squally with some rain at  
12 PM saw a ship to the windward & heading  
off at daylight saw her & heading in at 8.30  
AM were to starve in & saw blackfish  
& ended

Tuesday 21<sup>st</sup> All of these 24 hours strong  
breezes & squally with thick & rainy weather  
at 9 AM the sail went out of sight to the  
South & West of us & ended Lat 6 43  
Long 86 53



the coast of (Cape) July 22<sup>nd</sup>  
Tuesday July 22<sup>nd</sup>

First part strong trades  
& squally at 2.30 P.M. saw a strange sail to  
the windward standing off to the South  
West Middle much the same at 10.30  
A.M. saw a ship to the windward & chasing  
whales took a ship & made sail so was

Lat 5-18 Long 85-50

Thursday 23<sup>rd</sup> All of these 24 hours strong  
trades and very squally at 3 P.M. the ship  
to the windward of us took a whale along side  
at 9.30 spoke the Aurora & Capt. R. Wade  
went on board last part the Aurora under  
our lee & cutting so was Lat

Friday 24<sup>th</sup> (Long) First & Middle parts strong  
trades & squally at 3.30 P.M. spoke the  
Frances Henriettes. Last three ships in  
sight with moderate weather so was

Lat 5-05 Long 85-05

Saturday 25<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours heading  
in with moderate trades and three ships  
in sight so was Lat 4-46 Long 85-05

Sunday 26<sup>th</sup> commenced with moderate trades  
few finbacks and three ships made &  
last part the same saw finbacks & blackfish  
with one sail in sight so was Lat 4-30

Long 84-10

Monday 27<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
breezes with thick weather still a heading  
in with the Aurora in sight to the leeward  
so was Lat

Long  
blackfish



Ship Franklin  
Tuesday 28<sup>th</sup>

All of these 24 hours moderate trades with thick foggy weather at 12 PM went to the S.W. & saw black fish 50 ends Lat Long

Wednesday 29<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate trades with thick weather saw black fish & finbacks. at 6 PM went to the Eastward at 12 to the S.W. 50 ends Lat Long

Thursday 30<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours heading off with moderate trades and very foggy weather saw finbacks & black fish 50 ends Lat Long

Friday 31<sup>st</sup> All of these 24 hours thick weather at 5 PM went to the Eastward at 6 AM saw a sail 50 ends Lat Long

Saturday August 1<sup>st</sup>

Commenced with thick weather Middle part much the same Last part pleasant weather. the Ship to the windward showed her colour white with a blue ball & red end 50 ends Lat Long

Sunday 2<sup>nd</sup> First part pleasant weather Middle part thick & foggy Last part light wind & fine weather saw finbacks & blackfish with a sail in sight to the windward a leading in 50 ends



the coast of Peru August 1840  
Monday 3<sup>rd</sup> First part light winds  
and fine weather Middle & Last parts  
light winds with thick weather with a  
sail in sight to the windward & was  
caught a black porpoise Long

Tuesday 4<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours heading  
in from E by N to E S E with thick & foggy  
weather The first part saw humpbacks  
lowered one Boat but did not get on Last  
part a sail in sight heading off to wind  
Lat Long

Wednesday 5<sup>th</sup> First part light winds &  
pleasant weather Middle part brisk wind  
with thick weather Course E by S at 2 PM  
made the Land & were off at daylight  
kept her off and run down the Land  
Lat 3-45 S

Thursday 6<sup>th</sup> Commenced with moderate  
winds at 3-30 PM saw the Ship lying at  
Lumber and got the anchors out ready  
for letting go at 8-30 PM came too in 5 fath  
water at 1-30 AM went in after water at 11-30  
returned with the raft

Friday 7<sup>th</sup> Employed in cutting & getting off  
wood

Saturday 8<sup>th</sup> Employed in getting off wood &  
potatoes

Sunday 9<sup>th</sup> Cleared up the decks & landed  
10 bbls of black fish oil & went on liberty  
all but 2 hands



Ship Bramble on the  
Monday 10<sup>th</sup> employed in getting off masts &  
getting the ship ready for sea having taken off  
12 loads of cargo  
Tuesday 11<sup>th</sup> Two Boats away from the ship  
one after oysters the other up the river

Wednesday 12<sup>th</sup> Capt. Riddell with 2 Boats crew  
went into the river after oysters & in day

Thursday 13<sup>th</sup> At 3 P.M. Capt. Riddell returned  
at 2 took the anchor & made all sail at  
4 P.M. finished stowing the anchors with the other  
one on one deck. Middle & Last parts flying up  
the coast with light air & beating

Friday 14<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours flying up  
the coast few blackbirds to end

Saturday 15<sup>th</sup> First part standing in at 6.30  
took off Middle & Last parts heading off  
to the S.W. few blackbirds to end

Sunday 16<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours heading off  
with moderate breezes. saw finbacks  
to end Lat Long

Monday 17<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours heading  
off Middle & Last parts moderate Gale  
and very rugged with thick & rainy weather  
to end Lat Long

Tuesday 18<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate Gale  
with thick & rainy weather at 6.30 Dk kept her  
off S.W. saw blackbirds & finbacks  
to end Lat Long



Coast of Peru August 1840  
Wednesday August 19th

Commenced with moderate Gales & very rainy weather at P.M. huffed to the South & West. Middle part much the same. Last part more moderate at 6.30 A.M. made sail & kept her off to the S.W. & saw finbacks so end

Thursday 20th All of these 24 hours moderate Gales & very rainy at 6.30 A.M. more to the Eastward. Saw finbacks for many  
Lat 6.41 S Long 87.26

Friday 21st All of these 24 hours strong trades & very rainy at P.M. signalled with a Green Flag standing to the South & West at 10.30 A.M. saw a Ship standing to the Eastward so end Lat 6.48 S Long 87.54

Saturday 22nd First part strong trades at P.M. the Robert Edwards ran down & spoke us with 2500 lbs 2 years out. Last part moderate breezes saw finbacks so end Lat 6.19  
Long 87.65

Sunday 23rd First part moderate trades with two Sails in sight at 5 P.M. kept her off at 8 P.M. spoke the American with 1500 lbs. Middle & Last parts light winds with the American in sight to the windward so end  
Lat 6.30 Long 87.42

Monday 24th First part light winds at 4.30 Capt. Adell went on board of the American at 9 returned. Middle & Last parts moderate trades saw finbacks so end  
Lat 6.40 S  
Long 88.38



Ship Branham on the  
Tuesday August 25<sup>th</sup> First & middle  
parts moderate trades Last part much the  
same saw finbacks f. ends with a fair in  
sight to the lowars. Lat 6.32 S

Long 88.35  
Saturday 26<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours brisk  
trades saw finbacks & blackfish Last  
part employed in hauling Men Mast off  
f. ends Lat 6.56 S Long 88.09

Sunday 27<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 moderate Sols  
& very rugged at 10 P.M. tacked the Main Fox  
Gail At 2 P.M. wore to the Eastward soon  
Lat 6.36 S Long 88.31

Tuesday 28<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours strong  
trades & very rugged saw finbacks &  
two ships a heading off f. ends  
Lat 6.17 S Long 88.29

Saturday 29<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours strong  
trades & very rugged saw finbacks. At 8 P.M.  
tacked off to the South & West so ends  
Lat 6.08 S Long 87.15

Sunday 30<sup>th</sup> The First & Middle parts  
brisk winds at 5 P.M. tacked in Last  
parts light winds at 9 P.M. tacked in  
at 10.00 saw blackfish lowered & took five  
f. ends Lat 5.58 S Long 86.47

Monday 31<sup>st</sup> All of these 24 hours brisk  
trades & rugged weather at 4.30 P.M. saw  
blackfish lowered & took two f. ends  
Lat 5.55 S Long 86.18



coast of Peru Sept 1840  
Tuesday Sept 14 1840

First & Middle  
parts brisk trade at 3.30 AM more to the  
Southward at 6.30 AM commenced boiling  
black fish at 9.30 more to the Eastward  
for ends Lat 5.55 S Long 80.07

Wednesday 2d Commenced with moderate  
trade at 2.30 PM saw black fish & lowered  
but got nothing Middle & Last parts  
heading in with moderate trade & saw finback  
for ends Lat S Long 77

Thursday 3d First part moderate trade  
Middle & Last parts brisk trade with  
thick foggy weather for ends Lat 5.07  
Long 80.35

Friday 4th First moderate trade with  
thick weather sent down the cross for  
saw & repaired it & sent it aloft  
saw humpbacks Middle part strong trade  
& squally at 8 AM saw black fish lowered  
& took three for ends Lat

Saturday 5th First part brisk trade Middle  
& Last parts moderate with thick weather  
saw black fish & humpback lowered but  
got nothing for ends Lat 4.50 S Long 82.12

Sunday 6th All of these 24 hours light winds  
the First & Middle parts heading Last  
part heading off & saw gray puges for ends  
Lat 4.53 S  
Long



Ship Franklin on the  
Monday Sept 7<sup>th</sup> 1840

Commenced with  
light winds at 5 PM lowered for blackfish  
& got nothing Middle & Last parts heading  
in with moderate breezes & thick weather saw  
humpbacks again quite to the windward side  
(Lat. 52° 8' Long)

Tuesday 8<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
trades the First part saw humpbacks at  
daylight saw a ship standing in at 9 lost sight  
of her for ever Lat

Wednesday 9<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
trades First & Middle parts thick weather  
Last part more clear so ends Lat

Thursday 10<sup>th</sup> First & Middle parts moderate  
trades at 1:30 PM saw blackfish & lowered and  
took one Last part employed in stowing  
water in the Fore hold so ends Lat

Friday 11<sup>th</sup> First & Middle parts strong (56)  
Last part moderate Gales & very rugged  
employed in setting up the Main & Mast  
backstays & shrouds so ends Lat Long


Saturday 12<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours brisk trades  
and very rugged Last part bent a new Main  
& Mast & Fore sail so ends Lat Long

Sunday 13<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours heading to the  
South & West with strong trades & very rugged  
at 11:30 AM saw a black and kept her off for it  
with rugged weather Lat Long



coast of Peru Sept 1840

Monday Sept 14<sup>th</sup> Commenced with strong trade  
and very rugged at 3 o'clock. We saw whales ranging to  
the South & hoveed for them. The L Boat & L Boat  
struck at 5 PM took the L Boat whale to the ship  
at 5 PM. the L Boat & got ready for cutting.  
Middle part lying by the whale at 6 PM put in  
the hook. The hook was Long

 Tuesday 15<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours strong  
trades and very rugged & squally at 2 PM  
finished cutting at 8.30 started the fire  
at 8 PM wore to the South & West. Still a boiling  
under short sail so ends very rugged Lat

Wednesday 16<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours leading off  
under short sail with moderate Sails & very rugged  
and squally saw finbacks so ends Lat 11.30 &

Thursday 17<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours strong trades  
& very rugged at 2 PM wore to the Eastward  
at 4.30 All finished boiling Last part made sail  
so ends Lat 11.30 & Long 88.40

Friday 18<sup>th</sup> First part leading in with strong trades  
and squally at 6 PM took in the light sail at 6.30  
took in the light sail. Middle &  
Last parts leading in & saw finbacks &  
black fish. at 7.30 AM began to cooper so ends  
Lat 10.00 & Long 87.40

Saturday 19<sup>th</sup> First part leading to the North & East  
at 5 PM finished cooping & got up the burden  
at 12.30 PM wore to the Southward at daylight began to break  
to stow down in the after hold at 1.30 AM hooked off the  
lower hold with oil & commenced breaking out between decks  
so ends



Ship Franklin on the

Sunday Sept 20<sup>th</sup> Commenced with moderate trade  
at 3 P.M. got all the oil down & stowed off the  
water & etc. I washed off & wore a black  
part heading in with black trades at daylight  
tacked off & made all sail. Last part  
moderate breezes & pleasant weather at meridian  
tacked in go end Lat 9.00 Long 87.00

Monday 21<sup>st</sup> Commenced with moderate trade  
& pleasant weather at 5 P.M. squally with thick  
weather took in the G. & M. G. sails & fly jib  
black & Last parts strong winds at meridian  
tacked off go end Lat 9.25 Long 88.09

Tuesday 22<sup>nd</sup> All of these 24 hours strong breeze  
and very rugged at 5.30 A.M. saw whales & lowered two  
boats the L Boat struck & saved the whale  
at 9 A.M. took him to the ship at 11 got her round  
& began to cut go end Lat 10.09 Long 87.30

Wednesday 23<sup>rd</sup> <sup>30.00</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
Gales & very rugged at 3 P.M. finished cutting at  
& started the fires at 6.30 A.M. saw whales &  
spouts and supposed them to be sperm whales  
called the watch & got the main top sail & kept  
her off at 7.30 suffered to the wind & saw nothing  
but finbacks. go was still a heading to the  
Southward under short sail Lat 10.47 Long 88.04

Thursday 24<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate Gale  
& very rugged at 8.30 P.M. put out the fires at 10.30  
in the Eastward go end



Coast of Peru Sept 1840  
Friday Sept 25<sup>th</sup>

Commenced with moderate Gale  
and very rugged sea. Middle part squally  
Last part more moderate content the Gabb to repair  
for ends Lat 10 15 S Long 78 15 W

Saturday 26<sup>th</sup> Commenced with strong winds at  
3 P.M. squally Middle part strong winds &  
squally with some rain Last part pleasant weather  
at daylight began to cooperate to subside at meridian  
all down & began to set hold for ends Lat 10 15 S Long 78 15 W

Sunday 27<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours strong winds &  
squally at 10 30 P.M. were to the S by W & saw finches  
& felt some rain so ends under single reefed  
Top Sails Lat 10 18 S Long 78 15 W

Monday 28<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours  
moderate Gale & rugged at P.M. saw a sail  
to the windward at 3 30 P.M. the Coranthian Packet  
of N. De Ford spoke us she being 10 months out  
for the Middle part raining Last part saw finches  
for ends Lat 10 22 S Long 78 15 W

Tuesday 29<sup>th</sup> First part Moderate Gale & rugged  
at 2 P.M. were to the Eastward at 5 30 saw a sail  
Middle & Last parts very rugged at Meridian  
saw a sail under our lee for ends Lat 10 25 S Long 78 15 W

Wednesday 30<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours First &  
Middle parts heading to the South under short sail  
at 5 P.M. Capt. Suddach came on board at 8 returned  
at daylight saw whales & lowered two Boats but  
did not get on at 9 came on board ends with a plenty  
of whales in sight Lat 10 27 S Long 78 15 W



Ship *Branchin* on the  
Thursday Oct 14

Commenced with brisk  
winds & squally at 3 P.M. lost sight of the shore  
at sundown took in sail at 1 A.M. went to  
the Southward at 9 A.M. saw a breeze to the  
Seward swung her off & made all sail but saw  
nothing else at 11 luffed to the wind

Friday 2d. First part brisk winds & squally &  
Last parts moderate Gales with squally, rugged  
weather & some rain at 6.30 A.M. reefed & reefed  
the Top Sails so ends Lat 10.40 S Long 87.30

Saturday 3d. First & Middle parts heading in  
with moderate Gales and very rugged & squally  
at 5 P.M. doubled reefed at 6.30 A.M. went to the  
Southward at 8 A.M. went the Main Tack and  
repaired it so ends Lat 11.15 S Long 87.08 Off

Sunday 4th. First part moderate Gales and  
very rugged. Middle & Last parts brisk Gales  
with hard squalls & some rain at 7 A.M. went  
to the Eastward was under double reefed  
Top Sail Lat 10.35 S Long 87.22 Off

Monday 5th. All of these 24 hours heading to the  
S. & under double reef Top Sail at meridian  
went to the Southward so ends Lat 9.35 S Long

Tuesday 6th. All of these 24 hours brisk Gales  
& very rugged & squally with some rain.  
few flurries so ends Lat Long



coast of Peru Oct 1840

Wednesday Oct 4<sup>th</sup>

All of these 24 hours heading to the Southward with brisk Gales & very rugged squally weather with some rain. Saw finbacks & black fish & ends Lat 11.13 Long 88.05

Thursday 5<sup>th</sup> These 24 hours very bad weather & no whales at 6.30 P.M. were to the N. East at 6 A.M. to the S.W. & saw finbacks & ends

Friday 6<sup>th</sup> Brist & middle parts brisk Gale & very squally with rain. Last part more moderate at 4 P.M. were to the N.E. saw finbacks

Saturday 7<sup>th</sup> Brist & middle parts moderate Gales Last part much the same at 6.30 A.M. were to the S.W. It so ends Lat 9.52 S Long 86.50

Sunday 11<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours heading to the S.W. & got whole watches. Brist & middle parts moderate Gales Last part more moderate let a reef out of the Main Sail. & got the J Gail so ends Lat 11.00 S Long 87.30 W

Monday 12<sup>th</sup> Brist part strong trades & very squally at 9 P.M. took in the J Gail Middle part moderate Gales with a heavy head sea at 12 P.M. took a reef in the Main Sail Last part more moderate let the reef out the N. Sail & got the J Gail so ends very squally & rugged. Lat 12.31 S Long 88.33 W



Ship *Granville* *bound*  
3 Tuesday Oct 13<sup>th</sup>

First part strong trade  
Middle part moderate (Gales & very) rugga  
at 8.30 P.M. took in the Main & G.S.  
Last part more moderate but still very  
rugga. made all sail so ends Lat 16.20

Long 89.35  
4 Wednesday 14<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours  
heaving on the wind to the S by W with strong  
trades & very rugga & squally; made & took  
in sail accordingly so ends Lat 16.21 S

Long 90.45 W  
5 Thursday 15<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours strong  
trades & very rugga & squally. heaving on  
the wind to the S by W so ends Lat

Long 91.50 W  
6 Friday 16<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours heaving to the  
S by W with moderate trades and flung  
so ends with all sail out Lat 20.16

Long 92.50 W  
7 Saturday 17<sup>th</sup> First part moderate trades  
Middle & Last parts light winds & calms  
at 7.30 A.M. hauled up the courses & hoisted  
aback and commenced heaving ship out side  
at meridian finished braced foreward & made  
all sail to the S by W so ends Lat 21.16 S

Long 93.25  
8 Sunday 18<sup>th</sup> First part moderate trades  
Middle part light & variable winds from  
S.E. to S.W. with calms Last part much the  
same Course S.E. so ends Lat 22.14  
Long 93.50



up the coast Oct 1840  
Monday Oct 19<sup>th</sup>

All of these 24 hours heading  
on the wind from S by W to S S E; with light  
winds & Calms. The carpenter & caulker employed  
in securing the beam &c etc, so ends Lat 28-17

Long 94-18  
Tuesday 20<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light airs  
& calms at 1 P.M. saw a sail under the lee  
a heading to the Southward at 9 P.M. bent the main  
Royal & 2 Mast steering sail and got them  
so ends with the Carpenter & caulker at work

Lat 24-02 Long 94-18 W  
Wednesday 21<sup>st</sup> First & middle parts brisk winds  
& squally from the South to East Last part  
Last part much same heading in to the E N E

Thursday 22<sup>nd</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate  
gales & very squally at 6.30 P.M. was to the S S W  
at 12.30 P.M. the top sails so ends Lat 24-45

Long 94-57  
Friday 23<sup>rd</sup> All of these 24 hours heading from  
S by E to S S W with brisk trades & very squally  
Lat 26-10 Long 94-55

Saturday 24<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours heading  
on the wind from S by E to S S W with brisk  
trades & a heavy lead beat sea, so ends Lat 28-07

Long 95-17  
Sunday 25<sup>th</sup> First part heading on the  
wind to the S E with brisk trades  
Middle part heading from S E to S S E  
Last part moderate trades with pleasant weather  
Lat 30-12

Long 95-05



Ship Franklin bound  
Monday Oct 26<sup>th</sup>

Commenced with moderate winds from the S. N. E. at 7 P.M. took a breeze from the N. N. E. & set the steering sail. Middle part moderate wind. Course S. P. E. Last part brisk from North to N. E. with squally weather & some rain for end

Lat 51° Long 120°  
Tuesday 27<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light wind & calms employed in caulking &c for end Lat 51° Long 120°

Wednesday 28<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours light wind & calms employed at caulking &c for end Course S. East Lat 51° Long 120°

Thursday 29<sup>th</sup> First part light wind from the N. S. W. at 3 P.M. saw whale ahead at 4.30 lowered the two quarter Boats the L. B. went on & fastened then took her line & went off at 7 P.M. took up Boat Middle part squally Last part light wind for end Lat 51° Long 120°

Friday 30<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours Course East with light wind & pleasant weather for end Lat 51° Long 120°

Saturday 31<sup>st</sup> All of these 24 hours light air & calms for end Lat 51° Long 120°



up the coast Nov 1840  
12 Sunday Nov 1<sup>st</sup> 1840

All of these 24 hours  
Course East with moderate breezes from  
the Westward saw black fish rollers &c

Lat Long  
23 Monday 2<sup>nd</sup> First part moderate breezes  
Middle & Last parts brisk wind with  
thick smoky weather. Course the 24 hours  
E by N & ends Lat Long

24 Tuesday 3<sup>rd</sup> All of these 24 hours Course E by N  
First & Middle part thick & raining with  
light winds from S W to N W Last part  
broke up with the from the S E and fine  
weather for end Lat 34 17 Long

25 Wednesday 4<sup>th</sup> First part moderate breezes  
at 7 took in the light sails & double reefed  
the top sail Middle part strong winds  
& squally Last part a Gale from the  
South & East took in Main Top Sail  
& Gibb's end Lat Long

26 Thursday 5<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours Leading  
from E by N to E by S at 1 P M took in the  
Fore Sail at 4 close reefed the main Middle  
Middle part strong Gales from the South & East  
and squally Last part more moderate for the  
Gibb & Fore and Main Sails and about  
the reef. employed in rearing new running  
rigging for end Lat Long



Ship *Frederick* anchored  
Friday Nov 1<sup>st</sup>

Commenced with strong  
winds from the S.W. at 1.30 P.M. bent the  
new Gen. Sail at 1.30 wore to the Westward  
with topsails bearing N.E. dist about 10 leagues  
at 12 wore to the S.W. at a slight gain  
sail to the Mainmast at 6.00 A.M. bent the  
new Gen. Sail at 7.00 the Direct Current  
ran down & Capt Howland came on board at  
8.30 returned to his own ship. Last part with  
winds from the S.W. (Course South by East  
Lat 37.32 Long 71.32)

Saturday 2<sup>nd</sup> Bore & made parts with  
winds from the Westward Course S by W  
at 3.00 P.M. lost sight of Massachusetts  
Last part strong winds at 8 took in the  
light sails. all hands employed in  
putting water in the Steerage from off deck  
sand &c in the run at meridian all stars  
off so ends with moderate Gale and very  
rugged (Lat 37.32 Long 71.32)

Sunday 3<sup>rd</sup> Bore part heading on the wind  
to the South & East with brisk Gales  
from S.W. to W.S.W. at 4 P.M. doubled  
reefed the Top sails at 1 took in the Top  
and reefed the Main sail. Middle part  
strong Gales & very rugged at 2.30 A.M.  
took in the J. Top Main sail & S. & Gen. Top sail  
and wore to the N by N with squally  
weather. Last part more moderate & made  
sail at 10.30 A.M. wore to the S by East  
so ends (Lat 37.32 Long 71.32)  
at 4 P.M. rugged in the S by S by W



towards Cape Horn Nov 8<sup>th</sup>  
Monday 9<sup>th</sup> Commenced with brisk Gale  
and very rough & squally at 2 P.M. more moderate  
got the M & G Sail over a single reefed Main  
Top Sail at 1.30 took in the G & G Sail and  
reefed the Main Sail Middle part squally  
Last more moderate let the reef out the  
Main Sail & on Lat 38.34 Long 81.50

Tuesday 10<sup>th</sup> Commenced with brisk winds  
and very rough, moved the galley aft &  
took the spare spars from foreward and put  
them aft at 6 P.M. moderate made all sail  
Middle part the Last part empty & in  
getting the Larboard anchor aft & bending  
jacking fail & on with the wind from S.W.  
to West. Course S by W Lat 38.50  
Long 82.20

Wednesday 11<sup>th</sup> First part course South  
with brisk winds from the West (sent a  
new M & G Sail Middle part wind from  
West to N.W. Last part the same  
with thick & foggy weather so on  
Lat 41.00 Long 82.51

Thursday 12<sup>th</sup> First part strong breeze  
from the N.W. with thick & foggy  
weather Middle part variable at 12 P.M.  
the wind veered to the West & South & commenced  
flouring a Gale at 3 P.M. under close reefed  
Top Sail & stay sail at 7 more moderate & began  
to make sail accordingly with the wind to the  
N.W. Course S by East  
Lat 43.25 Long 83.03



Ship *Brandywine* bound  
Friday Nov 13<sup>th</sup> First part brisk wind  
Equally at 5 more moderate & made sail  
Middle part strong wind & very squally from  
the N W at 2 P M commenced raining & at 3  
took in the Fore & Main & E Sails at 7 under  
close reef & E Main Top Sails and double reefed  
with the main at N W & raning at 8 the wind  
veered to the S S W Last part more moderate  
made some sail so end very squally

(Lat 47.31 Long 83)  
Saturday 14<sup>th</sup> Commenced with moderate Gale  
from the S W by S with a heavy sea in  
Middle part much the heading on the main to  
the S E Last part the wind from the  
N W & more moderate so set the E S Sails  
over reef Top Sails so end Course S by E

(Lat 47.31 Long 83)  
Sunday 15<sup>th</sup> First part brisk winds from  
N W by N to N N W at 4 P M went out the steering gear  
Course S by E Middle part the wind shifted to the  
N out North with some rain took in the steering gear  
Last part the wind from the S E at 11.30 veered to  
the Eastward. - took out the starboard pump &  
cleared out the well room so end Lat 49.03

(Long 83.20)  
Monday 16<sup>th</sup> Heading on the wind from S E by E to S E  
Middle part the wind from the S W Course  
S E by S Last part heavy squalls from the Westward  
took in & made sail accordingly so end Lat 50.52

(Long 81.40)  
Tuesday 17<sup>th</sup> First part heavy squally from about West  
with hail & rain Middle part more moderate  
with the wind from W S W with rain Last part  
light winds from S W to N W with fine weather  
Course S E by S so end with the wind N W

Lat 52.14 Long 81.15



towards Cape Horn Nov 18th  
12 Wednesday Nov 18th

First part light winds & calm  
from the N W at 5 P M took in the light sails  
at 10:30 took a breeze from the S W Last part  
moderate breezes from South to S W with fine  
pleasant weather for sails with all drawing sail out  
Course S E by S Lat 53-00 S Long 80-20

13 Thursday 19th First part moderate breezes from  
S W to W S W with fine weather got the lower  
steering sail at 2 P M at 2:30 crossed the main  
Royal yard and got the sail at 2 P M kept her  
off S E Middle part moderate breezes Last part  
light & variable winds from W N W to S W for sails  
Lat 54-43 S Long 78-50

14 Friday 20th First part light & variable winds  
from the Westward with fine pleasant weather  
& a smooth sea. kept her off S E by E Middle  
part moderate breezes with some rain & hail  
Last part moderate breezes with fine weather at 9 AM  
saw a ship to windward of us braced up & stood off  
her at 10 the ship's fall ran down & spoke was  
6 months from Warren in oil Capt Radell went  
on board at 11 returned with a few potatoes & onions  
so on Lat 55-55 S Long 77-20

15 Saturday 21st First & Middle parts light winds  
from West to S W with pleasant weather & calm  
Last part light wind from the S W at 6:30 AM saw  
a ship at 8:30 Capt Radell went on board of the Pacific  
Fiber 96 days from Bedford have seen whales & ice  
the ship here at 10 Capt Radell returned for sails  
with the Pacific in sight. Lat 56-29  
Long 76-18 W



Ship *Esquimaux* <sup>10</sup>  
Sunday 22<sup>nd</sup> First & Middle parts Course  
East with light winds from West with pleasant  
weather. Ca smooth sea, all drawing sail out at 10  
saw a sail to the Northward standing to the South at 11  
at 2.30 A.M. saw another standing the same way at 5 A.M.  
saw Ice to the S.E. of us at 6.30 kept her E by N at 8  
the wind hauled to the N.W. & took in the lee-stee-  
ing sails at 7 kept E.N.E. Last part a Gale from  
the North & West sent down the (Royal yard) &  
doubled reefed the Top sails so ended with thick rainy  
weather. Lat. 51 Long.

Monday 23<sup>rd</sup> Commenced with a Gale from the  
North at 1 the wind hauled to the N.W. &  
lighted up some at 3 the wind N.W. &  
Middle part the wind from the North & East  
with rain at 5.30 A.M. the wind hauled to the  
N.W. & cleared up made all sail at 8 A.M. crossed  
the main (Royal yard) & set the sail. Last part  
bush winds from the West passed an Island  
of ice at meridian kept N.E. & E by N so ended  
Lat 57.20 Long.

Tuesday 24<sup>th</sup> Commenced with bush winds  
from the N.W. at 5 P.M. commenced raining in  
suddenly at 8 took in the light sails. Visited reefed  
the Top sails Middle part Course N.E. with  
moderate Gales & heavy squalls from the N.W. &  
Last part strong Gales from the West with heavy  
squalls at 2 A.M. saw a sperm whale bound to the  
slaughter house (ice) at 5 P.M. at 5 A.M. saw  
Cape Horn bearing about North dist 14 leagues  
at 10.30 doubled reefed the Top sails so ended  
very squally. Lat. 60 Long.



To the U. S. A. Nov 1820

19 Wednesday Nov 25<sup>th</sup> Commenced with strong  
Gales from the N. by E. & very squally at 3 PM  
the storm bore about N. by E. Course N. E. by W  
at 1 more moderate made sail at 8 fine weather with  
all drawing sail got Middle & Last parts light  
& variable winds from North to S. W. with pleasant  
weather & a smooth sea got out water &c.

The middle of Station Land bearing N. W. dist  
about 13 leagues at 10 AM. ends Lat 54 S

20 Thursday 26<sup>th</sup> Commenced with light winds & pleasant  
weather at 11 PM light air from the N. W. at  
1 PM took a light breeze from the S. West at  
2 PM from the S. W. Last part strong breezes  
with steering sails both sides now & aloft  
Course N. E. by E ends Lat 54.45 S Long 59.00

21 Friday 27<sup>th</sup> Commenced with moderate Gales  
from the S. W. at 2.30 PM kept N. by E & took  
in the starboard steering sails Middle part  
much the same Last part more moderate with  
the wind from West to N. W. bore up sharp  
& took in the steering sails so ends Lat 52.40

Long 57.55

22 Saturday 28<sup>th</sup> Commenced with moderate breezes  
from North to N. W. at 4.30 PM strong wind  
at 9 moderate Gales took in accordingly Middle  
part the wind from N. W. at 6 PM hauled to the  
Westward at 7 more moderate made sail  
Last part brisk winds from the N. West leading  
the wind to the N. W. East so ends

Lat 51.34

Long 55.48 W



Ship Franklin from Cape  
23 Sunday Nov 29<sup>th</sup> Commenced with moderate breezes  
from the North & West Middle & Last  
parts much the same so ended with all sail  
out Lat 49 45 & Long 53 35 24

24 Monday 30<sup>th</sup> Commenced with light winds  
& pleasant weather at 10 AM the main haulie  
to the N by E kept her North & set the  
steering sails Middle part light winds &  
pleasant weather with a smooth sea. heading on  
the main to the N by E Last part light & calm  
heading to the N E. employed in cleaning the  
bends so ended Lat 48 44 Long 52 30  
52 35

25 Tuesday Dec 1<sup>st</sup> Commenced with light  
airs & Calms at 8:30 AM went to the N by E  
saw finbacks & porpoises Middle part moderate  
breezes & squally with rain, at 5:30 AM more and kept  
her North & set the Topmast steering sail Last part  
bisk Gales from West to S by W with a heavy head  
sea at 10 took in the F & Main & G sails and  
Topmast steering sail at meridian strong Gales with  
the sea more aft so ended Lat 47 23 & Long 52 30

26 Wednesday 2<sup>d</sup> Commenced with strong Gales from  
the S by W at 10 AM took in the F & G sail &  
~~the~~ Main sail & reefed the Top sails & sent down  
the main Royal yard at 5 more moderate at  
8 got the F & G sails & 2 Topmast steering sail  
Middle part moderate breezes crossed the Royal  
yard & got 3 Gallant steering sails Last part windy  
from the North so ended with all drawing sail out  
Lat 45 44 & Long 50 50



Borac to Pinaruco Dec 1840

27 Tuesday Dec 31 Commenced with light winds from the North at 2 PM looked for right whales and chased Sperm whales but did not get on, took up the Boats & braced forward &c Middle part moderate breezes from the North at 8.30 AM tacked to the Westward at 8 to the Eastward Last part strong winds & squalls at 10 the Main Top Sail Sheet parted at 11 wore to the Westward took in the J & Gails & reefed the Top Sails for night Lat 45.31 S Long 49.00

28 Friday 1<sup>st</sup> Commenced with strong winds from the North at 1 PM sent down the Royal yard at 3 more moderate let out the reefs & set the J & Gails at 3.30 wore to the E N E Middle & Last part moderate breezes from the Northward with thick foggy rainy weather at 9 AM tacked to the Westward. patience & perseverance. Lat foggy Long rain

29 Saturday 5<sup>th</sup> Commenced as Friday left off at 30<sup>th</sup> 1<sup>st</sup> meridian tacked to the E N E fitted a new jaw to Main Topail yard Middle part thick and rainy at 10 PM the wind hauled to the West squared in & made sail course N by E at 1 AM the wind shifted suddenly to the S S W and came butt end foremast took in to double reef Top Sails & Fore sail at 5 more moderate made some gain Last part strong Gale at meridian let out the reefs & set J & Gails away with brisk Gale from the S W Lat 43.55 S Long 47.00



Ship *Franklin* from Cape  
30 Sunday Dec 6<sup>th</sup> Commenced with brisk Gale  
from the S.W. at 5<sup>0</sup> P.M. got the lower steering  
sail at 2 the wind veered to the West &  
moderated some at 4 got the S & steering sails  
crossed the Royal yard & got the sail at 10 the  
wind W.N.W. Last part moderate breezes  
from the N.W. Course N.E. & 1/2 E. & 1/2 S. caught  
a porpoise Lat 41. 44 S Long

31 Monday 7<sup>th</sup> Commenced with brisk winds from  
the N.W. took in the steering sails, at 2 took in  
the Royal at 4 saw spouts & ran off for them  
but they proved to be finbacks Middle part  
brisk Gales from the N.W. with clear weather  
at 12 took in S & sails 1.30 A.M. reefed the Sails  
Last part more moderate at 8 made all sail  
Course N.W. & 1/2 E. & 1/2 S. caught two porpoises  
Lat 39. 53 S Long

32 Tuesday 8<sup>th</sup> Commenced with moderate breezes  
from the N.W. Course N.E. & 1/2 E. & 1/2 S. saw finbacks  
Middle & Last parts light winds from West  
to N.W. with calms sent out the fly jibboom  
bent the sail & got it 1/2 ends Lat 38. 30

33 Wednesday 9<sup>th</sup> Commenced with light air  
from the N.W. repaired the Spanker and  
bent it Middle & Last parts light winds  
from West to S.W. with Calms - - Course  
N.E. with all drawing got 1/2 ends  
Lat 37. 24 S Long 40. 50



34 Born to Pernambuco Dec 10th  
Thursday Dec 10th Commenced with light air  
from the S. S. W. at 1.30 P. M. took a breeze from the  
South & East & shifted over steering sails (Course  
N. N. E. employed in repairing the fore & top sail  
Middle & Last parts. Fresh winds from the S. E.  
at 11.30 A. M. saw black height Eastward took in  
studding sails & braced up for them but saw nothing  
more. The watch employed in repairing the top sail

25 Friday 11th First part strong trades at P. M. kept  
her off her Course N. N. E. & got steering sails with  
the wind somewhat variable. Middle part  
breezes from S. E. to E. S. E. took in the light sails  
at 6 A. M. made sail Last part strong winds from  
from E. S. E. and flaggy so ended. Lat 35.08 S Long 37.38 W

26 Saturday 12th First part strong winds from  
the S. E. Course N. N. E. Middle part strong  
winds & squally from the S. E. at 2 P. M. the  
wind South with a heavy sea. Last part the wind  
hauled to the S. W. by S. with a heavy sea  
Lat 30.2 S Long 37.20 W

27 Sunday 13th Commenced with moderate Gale  
Squally at 2 P. M. shifted over the steering sails  
Middle part much the same at 4 P. M. the  
wind to the W. S. W. Last part more moderate  
Course N. N. E. with all drawing set so ended  
Lat 27.31 S Long 36.09 W

28 Monday 14th First part moderate breezes &  
pleasant weather Middle part light & variable  
winds from N. W. to S. W. Last part light airs &  
calms from no place in particular so ended  
Lat 20.06 S Long 35



Ship, *Chamblain* from Cape  
Wednesday Dec 15<sup>th</sup> First part employed in repairing  
the Fore Top Sail with light & calm winds  
& Last part light & variable winds tacked  
and retacked accordingly so as to make  
the sail (Lat Long)

Thursday 16<sup>th</sup> First part heading to the  
North & West with moderate winds from  
about N.E. at 10 P.M. but the old G. & B. Sail  
Middle part moderate breezes & squally with  
rain from all ways but the night one  
tacking & retacking accordingly at 10 the  
stings of the Main yard parted & got it up  
& made sail Last part heading East with  
the weather more moderate & clear so on  
Lat Long

Friday 17<sup>th</sup> First part heading to the East  
with moderate winds from the Northward with  
thick & rainy weather at 8.30 P.M. with the N.E. & W.  
with the wind from the North & East Middle  
part strong breezes & rigged a took in the light  
sails at 4.50 P.M. & more to the Eastward Last  
part moderate Gales from N.E. to N.W. with hard  
squalls of wind & rain employed in getting out  
water & splicing back stays & doubling reefing the  
Top Sails & on Lat 25.12 Long 26.30

Saturday 18<sup>th</sup> Commenced with moderate weather  
at 4.30 P.M. squally took in the light sails at 8.30  
a hard squall of wind & rain, reefed the Top Sails  
Middle part more moderate, made sail with  
the wind variable from North to N.E. Last part  
much the same at meridian squally with  
thick weather



Born to Pernambuco Dec 1840

43 Saturday 21<sup>st</sup> Commenced with moderate Gale  
from NW to NE with hard squalls of rain  
took in the light sails & went down the Royal yard  
at 4 more moderate, got the Main & 1<sup>st</sup> Sail  
Middle & Last parts strong winds & squally  
with a heavy head sea. Heading in the wind to  
the SE by E. Last part employed in fitting  
a 2<sup>nd</sup> & 3<sup>rd</sup> Sail so ends Lat 25.09 S Long 31.19 W

44 Sunday 22<sup>nd</sup> All of these 24 hours strong trades  
from about NW to NE with a heavy head sea at 6 PM  
killed down the last of the gunter's. Last  
part saw no more so ends Lat 24.50 S Long 29.25

45 Monday 23<sup>rd</sup> All of these 24 hours strong breeze  
from the Northward with a heavy head sea  
at 6 AM tacked to the North & West at 9 to  
the SE by E moderate sail so ends Lat 24.10  
Long 27.58

46 Tuesday 24<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours strong  
variable winds from NE to NW  
Middle & Last parts very squally with a heavy  
quantity of rain. took in the light sails; Tack &  
Tack for a fair wind with patience &  
perseverence Lat squally weather Long rain

Wednesday 25<sup>th</sup> Commenced with thick &  
rainy weather at 6 PM more clear made  
all sail Middle & Last parts moderate  
at 4 PM on bent the Main & 1<sup>st</sup> Sail to repair it  
so ends Heading in the wind to the NW  
Lat 23.31 S Long



28 Ship *Manueline* from  
Thursday Dec 22 First the wind from the  
NNE at 2.30 PM bent the Main Sail at  
10 the wind shifted to the NE by E Course  
N by W at daylight sails at 6.30 exchanged  
sighly with an American ship steering South  
at 11.30 AM saw another. Shift to the NW of  
J. end with light wind Lat 22.00

Long 29  
29 Friday 25<sup>th</sup> Commenced with moderate wind  
from East at PM spoke ship *Adeline* of 900 tons  
43 days from New Bedford bound round the Cape  
Middle part very squally took in the light  
sails Last part moderate breezes from E by N  
passed two sails steering to the Southward  
at meridian Trinidad bearing NE by N dist  
about 7 leagues Lat 20.30

Long 29.45  
30 Saturday 26<sup>th</sup> Commenced with light wind  
from the NE by E. standing on the wind to the  
N by W at 2.30 PM passed a ship bound to  
the Southward at PM the middle of  
Trinidad bore E by S dist. Middle part  
moderate breezes & squally from the E by E  
Course North Last part pleasant weather  
employed in making rattling stuff, with all  
drawing out to end Lat 19.05 Long 30.16

31 Sunday 27<sup>th</sup> Commenced with moderate wind  
from E to NE with pleasant weather passed  
two sails bound to the Southward  
employed in making rattling stuff & mending hold  
Middle part squally took in the Royals  
& E by E steering sails Last part pleasant weather  
with all drawing sail out Course North with  
E by N to end Lat 17.04 Long 30.58



Cape Horn to Pernambuco Dec 1810  
52 Monday 28<sup>th</sup> First part pleasant weather Middle  
part very squally Last part moderate breeze from  
E & N with pleasant weather Course North at 9.50  
A.M. spoke with the English Ship Glenville  
from Glasgow bound to Sidney with emigrants  
or some other grants. Last part employed in  
painting the Spanker boom, govt. & Mizen  
mast & end Lat 12° 54' S Long 31° 40' W

53 Tuesday 29<sup>th</sup> First part moderate breezes  
employed in making sitting stuff & putting  
on to the Main rigging Middle part squally  
with rain Last part fine weather employed  
in setting up the Fore rigging & f. end  
Lat 12° 22' Long 32° 12'

54 Wednesday 30<sup>th</sup> First part moderate breezes  
with now & then a squall all hands employed  
in setting down the E & Main rigging Course  
North Middle part squally with the wind from  
N & E to E & S E Last part pleasant weather the  
watch employed about the rigging f. end caught a  
porpoise Lat 11° 45' S Long 32° 32'

55 Thursday 31<sup>st</sup> First part pleasant weather  
all hands employed about the rigging with the  
wind from East Middle part squally with  
rain the wind from East to S E Last pleasant  
weather the watch employed about the rigging  
Course North with moderate breeze from East  
f. end Lat 9° 50' S Long 33° 10'



Ship Franklin at Pernambuco.  
Friday Jan 12 1841 Wish you a happy new year

56

First part Course N by W  
with the wind East all hands employed about the  
siggie & getting the anchor out &c  
Middle part strong winds from the East  
Course N by W at daylight kept her off  
N by W Last part the watch employed in  
cleansing ship at 11 AM saw the Land S. by E. with  
moderate breeze from the ESE Lat 200

Long 34.27

57 Saturday 13th Commenced with moderate wind  
from the ESE all hands busily employed  
at 2 PM saw the Shipping at 3.30 bent the  
chain at 5 stuffed to the N E with an Italian  
Brig under our lee Middle part squally  
& going off & waiting for daylight at 7.30 AM  
came to at Pernambuco in 6 fathoms water  
& found the Nantucket of Nantucket lying  
close with 2000 sperm & 2000 whales at 10 AM the  
Nantucket got under way for home with strong  
wind & very rough sea & away with the Captain  
saw with all boats crew

58

Sunday 14th Commenced with strong wind &  
very rough Middle & Last parts much the  
same at 7 AM one watch on liberty &c was

59 Monday 15th Commenced with strong trades & very  
rough at sundown the liberty folks on board  
Middle part much the same Last part moderate  
at 7 the watch went on liberty at 9 the Park  
Flora of & for Boston got under weigh & went out  
sick at 10 took off a tub of & some coffee  
so was



Ship Franklin bound home  
Wednesday 5<sup>th</sup> Commenced with moderate trades  
& fine weather at 2 P.M. took on board a H. of  
sugar & some fruit at sundown the liberty  
folks came on board Middle part light winds  
with pleasant weather at daybreak the Boat  
went in after the Capt & the rest were in slack  
chain having been riding with 60 fathoms of chain  
at 6.00 Capt Piddell came on board when we  
took off the anchor in 6 fathoms water & made  
all sail with light winds from the S.W.  
from 10 to 12 M light airs & calms & enas

Thursday 6<sup>th</sup> Commenced with light airs from the  
East stowed the anchors & went the chain &c  
Middle & Last part course N.W. & E with the  
Lana in sight under the lee Last part employed  
in scraping the waste & painting the side &  
spars with moderate breezes from E by S & enas  
Lat 5.16 S Long

Friday 7<sup>th</sup> First part moderate breezes all day,  
employed in painting &c Middle & Last  
parts brisk winds from E by S. the watch  
employed in painting spars & the quarter rails  
Course N by E & enas Lat 5.40 S

Saturday 8<sup>th</sup> First part brisk winds from E by S  
employed in painting Middle & Last parts much  
the same at 10 P.M. set the lower steering sail  
the watch employed in painting at midnight  
kept her North for enas Lat Long 8500



Ship Franklin bound  
Saturday 9th Commenced with brisk trades  
from the S.E. Course North with all hands  
employed at painting at 2 P.M. knocked off  
at 4.30 took a heavy squall of wind & rain. Middle  
part strong trades & flung Course N by W with  
pleasant weather. Last part brisk trades &  
squally with rain at meridian kept her N.W. by  
W. for end Lat 100 W Long 35.53

Sunday 10th Commenced with brisk trades & fine  
weather at 4 P.M. squally with rain at 6.30 took  
in the light sails. Hoisted the G. & Main &ails  
Middle part squally for the G. &ails over reefed  
Top sails & got the Foremast & Lower steering sail  
at 1.30 A.M. kept her off N.W. by W with strong wind  
from the E.S.E. Last part moderate Gale from the  
East & very squally for end Lat 3.09 W Long 37.39

Monday 11th First part moderate Gale East &  
flung took in the M.B. & put her over head  
Course N.W. by W Middle part very squally  
with the wind from E.S.E. to E.N.E. Last part  
the wind from the E.N.E. with squally weather  
at meridian kept her N.W. by W. Lat 5.30 S

Tuesday 12th First part squally with heavy  
showers of rain from 11 to 6 P.M. the wind from  
the N.E. & no rain Last part Course N.W. by N  
with strong trades for end Lat 7.31 S  
Long 39.55 W  
Long 40.50



to the N. E. of Fair 1841 -

Wednesday 13<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours course  
N. W. by N. with strong trades & very fluky at noon  
got up a main top mast standing sail boom & got  
the sail with a strong current running to the  
N. E. ends Lat 9.22 Long 42.25 W.

Thursday 14<sup>th</sup> First part strong trades & quite  
rugged course N. W. by N. Middle part strong trade  
from the N. E. & very fluky Last part more moderate  
Leaving from N. W. to N. W. by N. ends Lat 10.12 N  
Long 45.45 W

Friday 15<sup>th</sup> First part leaving from N. W. to N. W. by N  
with the wind from N. E. to E. S. Middle part  
light trades & very fluky Last part more  
moderate & employed in painting the gun stern  
& companion way & etc & etc Lat 12.56 N  
Long 46.56 W

Saturday 16<sup>th</sup> First part course N. W. by N. with moderate  
trades and pleasant weather Middle & Last parts  
much the same & ends Lat 14.35 N  
Long 48.14

Sunday 17<sup>th</sup> All of these 24 hours moderate trades  
from N. E. to East with pleasant weather course  
N. W. by N. ends Lat 15.56 N Long 49.34 W

Monday 18<sup>th</sup> First part light trades & pleasant weather  
course N. W. by N. saw finbacks at 4 the wind  
shifted more to the Northward Middle & Last parts  
leaving on the wind from N. W. to N. W. by N at 10 AM  
saw a sail to the windward & ends

73

Lat 17.09 N  
Long 51.10



Ship Franklin bound to  
Tuesday Jan 19<sup>th</sup>

Light part moderate trades with  
pleasant weather at 1.30 PM the Shipg Alvertina  
of Warren 27 days from Cádiz bound to Columbia  
came across our <sup>bow</sup> speaking & kept on her course  
Middle part strong winds from NW E to North  
Last part much the at daylight two sail in  
sight one steering to the SE the other to the  
Westward at 11.30 AM took in the G. G. sail &  
Myn & G. sail forward Lat 18-11 N Long 53-00

Wednesday 20<sup>th</sup> Commenced with strong breezes  
from NW E to North at 5 PM strong squalls came  
in the Main & G. sail & we reefed in the G. G. sail  
at 6.30 took a reef in the Main & Myn Middle  
part more moderate main sail from SE. N. to  
Y squalls with the wind from NW E to NE E  
with hard showers of rain Last part moderate  
breezes & squalls forward Lat 19-03 N Long 54-50

Thursday 21<sup>st</sup> Commenced with moderate breezes  
from NE to NW E with squalls same weather  
at 2 PM crossed the Main & G. sail  
Middle part much the same Last part more  
moderate with the wind from the NE at 9 AM  
crossed the L. Royal yard & set the sail with G. G. sail  
steering full course N. W. E. N the watch employed  
in clearing the gun at meridian loaded her off  
forward Lat 20-10 N Long 56-20 W  
76



15

Wednesday (via) Edgartown in 1820  
Friday 22<sup>nd</sup> First part Breeze N W by W with  
moderate trades from the N with pleasant  
weather at 12 PM on board the Fire Ship went  
another Middle part moderate trades from  
the N E with fine weather Last part the wind from  
the E S Cat meridian on board the Fire Ship to  
repair it & ends Lat 24.47 N Long 57.58

Saturday 23<sup>rd</sup> First part light winds from E S E  
to S E at 3 PM on board the Fire Ship at the  
new G. S. Mast stay sail. Saw a deal of Gulf weed  
Middle part moderate breezes from the S E  
at 3 PM the wind shifted gradually to the West  
with some rain. Took in steering sails & hoisted  
up at 5 the wind from the S E Last part light  
winds. employed employed in breaking out the  
& doing various other things & ends Lat 24.58 N  
Long 58.45

Sunday 24<sup>th</sup> First part light winds from South  
to S E all hands busily employed Middle  
part moderate breezes & squally Course N W by N  
at 6 AM hoisted up sharp with light winds  
from the West to N W Last part light  
winds & Calms with some rain & ends Lat 25.29  
Long

80 Monday 25<sup>th</sup> Commenced with a calm employed  
in scraping the grass off the side at 2 PM  
took a breeze from West & West at 3 sailing  
at 4.30 went down the Royal yards at 6 the wind  
from the N E with a heavy head sea Course N W  
at 7.00 fine weather raised the Main Royal yard  
& got the sail Middle part light winds from  
the N E Last part from the E S E to E N E  
at 7.30 AM on board the Main sail to repair it  
& ends Lat 25.19 N Long 60.59



Ship Franklin bound to  
Tuesday Jan 20<sup>th</sup> Commenced with light  
winds from E & S to N E at P.M. but the rain  
& squalls ship out fair Course N.W.  
Middle part light & variable winds & calms  
Last part much the same. employed in painting  
sides. Lat 25 58 N Long 64 30 W

Wednesday 21<sup>st</sup> First heading on the wind to  
the N.W. with light airs from the N.W. & W  
Middle part heading on the wind to the N.W. & W  
at P.M. the wind shifted to the N.E. Last part  
Course N.W. 1/2 N with light winds from the N.E.  
employed in painting the quarter Boats & ends  
Lat 26 37 Long 64 30 W

Thursday 22<sup>nd</sup> First part light winds from the  
N.E. with a few squalls Course N.W. 1/2 N  
Middle part light winds from the E & S  
Last part light airs & Calms employed in  
mending the Main & Fore Sail & planing the main  
deck & ends Lat 27 50 N Long 65 58 W

Friday 23<sup>rd</sup> All of these 24 hours Calms  
at P.M. got ready for smacking, got it going  
& alofted the patches the watch employed in  
planing the decks & ends with a full in sight.  
Lat 28 00 N Long 66 54 W

Saturday 24<sup>th</sup> First part Calms at P.M.  
opened the patches & found 8 dead rats  
besides what we did not find Middle & Last part  
light airs & Calms with a number of full in  
sight & were busily employed in planing  
decks &c  
Lat 28 08 N  
Long 67 30 W



Sundmarch (near) Departure  
Sunday Jan 31<sup>st</sup> First part light air & Calm  
Middle & Last parts light winds from West  
to N. W. Course N. W. to ends Lat 28 52 N  
Long 64 38 W

Monday Feb 1<sup>st</sup> First part light winds  
from W. by N. to N. W. heading on the wind  
to the North & West Middle part Course  
S. W. to ends with brisk winds from the S. W.  
Lat 29 58 N Long 65 14

Tuesday 2<sup>d</sup> First part strong winds from the S. W.  
at 2 30 P. M. finished plugging the deck (G. &  
S. W. by N. Middle part a blowing on with  
thick weather & some rain at 12 took in  
the Royal & T. G. studding sails at 2 P. M.  
took in the M. T. G. Sail Fore T. Mast stowing  
sail & double reefed the Top sails at 1 sent  
down the Royal yard at 9 close reefed the Top  
Sail reefed the Main sail & struck T. G.  
yards at 10 30, shook a reef out of the T. Sail  
ends with a strong Gale from the S. W. with  
thick weather & an ugly sea

Lat 32 15 N Long 67 10  
Wednesday 3<sup>d</sup> Commenced with strong Gales  
at 30 P. M. took a heavy squall of wind & rain  
from the N. W. at 1 more moderate & began  
to make sail at 4 P. M. fine weather with the  
wind from West to N. W. at 4 30 crossed the  
T. G. Yards & got the sails from 8 to 11 P. M. light  
air & Calm from 11 until 8 A. M. moderate  
breezes from about West with very squally  
weather Last part strong breezes & very rugged  
Lat 35 2 N

Long 67 33  
Lat daylight saw a ship  
standing to the South & East



Ship *Despatch* bound to  
Thursday Feb 4<sup>th</sup> First part strong breeze  
from the W. N. W. & very rough. Middle  
part much the same. At 2 P.M. the wind  
shifted suddenly to the North took in light  
sails. Course to the W. N. W. Last part  
bisk winds with a heavy head sea at daylight  
saw a Bark standing to the S. S. E. at 4 P.M.  
rigged in the forenoon so was with thick  
cloudy weather. Lat 34.35 N Long 87.30 W

Friday 5<sup>th</sup> Commenced with bisk winds from  
the North with light rain at 3 P.M. the wind  
shifted to the E. with light breezes & very  
baffling from 7 to 11 light & baffling winds  
from S. E. to E. at 12 strong breeze from  
East at 2 P.M. took in the fore & main & gaff  
at 3 took in the fore most steering sail &  
further the fore & main sail at 4 took in  
the main & gaff at 4:30 took two reefs in  
the fore sail & one in the main & main  
with a Gale from the East with thick  
rainy weather. Course N. by E. Last part  
a hard Gale with bad weather close reefed  
the main & gaff & struck the fore & main & gaff  
yards, & saw blackfish 30 ends with warm  
water & Gulf weed. Lat 35.35 N Long 71.05 W  
by supposition

Saturday 6<sup>th</sup> Commenced with a hard Gale from  
East with an upbreeze at 2 more moderate &  
commenced making sail at 4 single reef fore sail main  
sail & fore & main steering sail with the course N. W.  
saw blackfish at 6 set the lower steering sail  
at 1 P.M. the wind lulled gradually to the N. E.  
took in the light sails & double reefed at 4 P.M.  
At close reefed the fore & main & reefed the main sail  
Last part more moderate. Lat 36.34 N Long 71.25 W  
by supposition



Sancti Spiritus (via) Edgartown  
Sunday Feb 1<sup>st</sup> Commenced with the wind from  
N E with thick & rainy weather at (P M) saw a Brigg  
under the lee heading on the North & West under  
capp at 2 better weather let out the reefs & got the  
Main & G Lail & commenced heaving the try works over  
board at 5 finished & washed off with the wind about  
N E & the water still warm Middle part light  
& baffling from North to N E crossed the bar  
& Nyn of Gyars & set the sails Last part light  
winds from about N E, saw a sail stang to the S W  
ends Lat 37-10 N Long 72-15

Monday 8<sup>th</sup> Commenced with light winds from  
the N E at 2 P M the ship from to windward passed  
across the stern & showed the stars & stripes & a blue  
signal with a white ball at 3 saw another sail to  
the windward a running off at 4:30 spoke a Schooner  
from Boston bound to Wilmington Middle part much  
the same & took in the G & Lails & crossed the  
Top Lails at 2 P M passed Bark standing on the  
wind to the Eastward at 8 P M spoke the Japan  
Frig Sancti Spirit all full Last part very flamy  
with the wind from N E & so ends with two Schooners  
in sight Lat 38-41 N Long 72-00

Tuesday 9<sup>th</sup> Commenced with light winds from  
North to N E the Japan sounded & got 85 fathoms  
water. at sundown about a dozen sail in sight  
at 5:30 P M tacked to the Eastward at 6 Capt Riddell  
came on board Middle part heading on the wind  
at 2 A M tacked to the North East at  
6 A M the wind from the E by S & got steering  
sails N E & W at meridian the wind knock  
ed off & we took steering sails with thick  
& rainy weather Lat Long



Wednesday 10th Commenced with moderate breezes  
with thick & rainy weather at 10 AM sounded  
I got bottom with 35 fathoms at 1.30 the wind  
breezed, took in the T & Myn T & Gails I went  
to the E & E at 8 took in the Main I got bottom  
with 65 fathoms at 7 doubled the Top Sails at  
I saw a large Ship standing to the South & E  
at 9 the wind hauled to the N & W & blew a Gale  
took in to a Fore sail close reef Main Sail  
I stay sails and struck T & G Gards Last  
part more moderate I made sail accordingly  
with a Brigg under our lee heading off under  
very short sail (middle & Last parts an upper  
part on 1. ends Lat 38.26 N Long 73.04 W

Thursday 11th Commenced with strong Gales from  
the N & W with a heavy sea on at 2 PM commenced  
Heaving on, took in to a close reef Top Sails &  
reefed Main Sail at 12 PM began to moderate  
let a reef out of the Top Sail & Main Sail and got  
the ship at 7.30 AM all sail on her & Last  
part thick & cloudy at 11 crossed the Main  
T & G Gard 10 ends Lat

Friday 12th Commenced with brisk Gales from  
the N & W standing to the N & E at 1 PM under short  
sail at 7 PM sounded I got bottom with 35 fathoms  
at 10.32 fathoms water Middle part heavy squalls  
took in the Main Sail at 3 AM sounded in 23 fathoms  
with Black Island bearing N. W by W dist  
15 miles at 9.30 AM took a Pilot & stood in to the  
Jouana at meridian, passed the same



Saturday 13<sup>th</sup> Commenced with brisk winds from  
the NW at 2 PM passed West chop & gave  
them again at 2 PM came too below the flats  
Last part blowing fresh sent the J & G Gardes & most  
down for ena.

April 1841 pt arrived ship Rio 2587 lbs

do 28<sup>th</sup> --- Foster 2150

--- --- --- Three Brothers 2717

May --- 15 --- Elizabeth Starbuck 1325

do --- 18 --- Hero 1490

do 15 sailed ship Aurora

do 27 -- do Levi Starbuck

do 28 arrived Susan 2000 sp 500 w

do --- --- Planter 1300 --- 1280

Rose 1700

Howard 2200

July 1842 Antucket 13 (on line) 600

Gen Scott 37 (on line) 1000

Bark Cora 10 (on line) 120

Vineyard 22 do 650

Vint Bradford 28 1000

G & Susan 9 200

Francis --- 1400



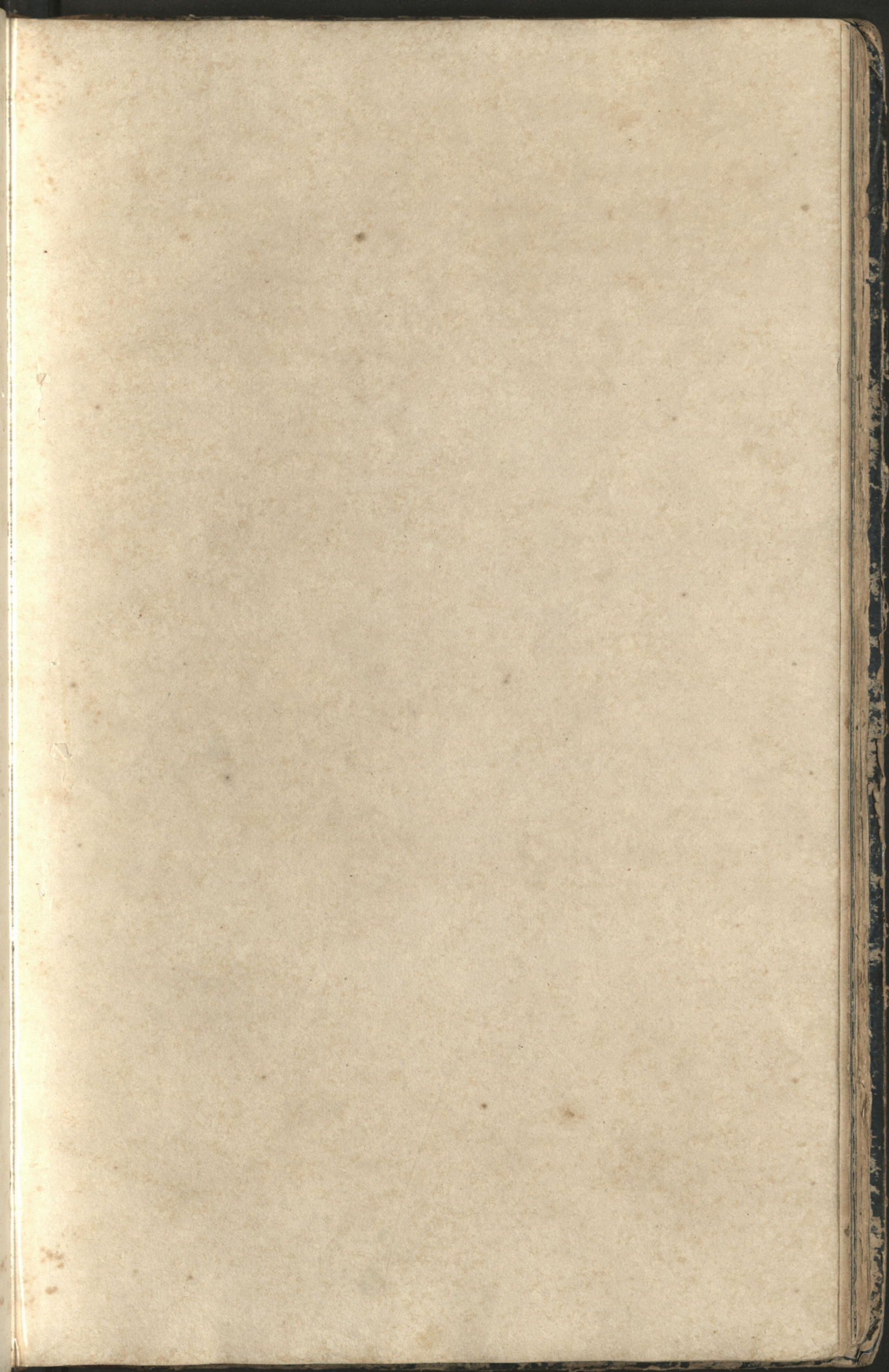
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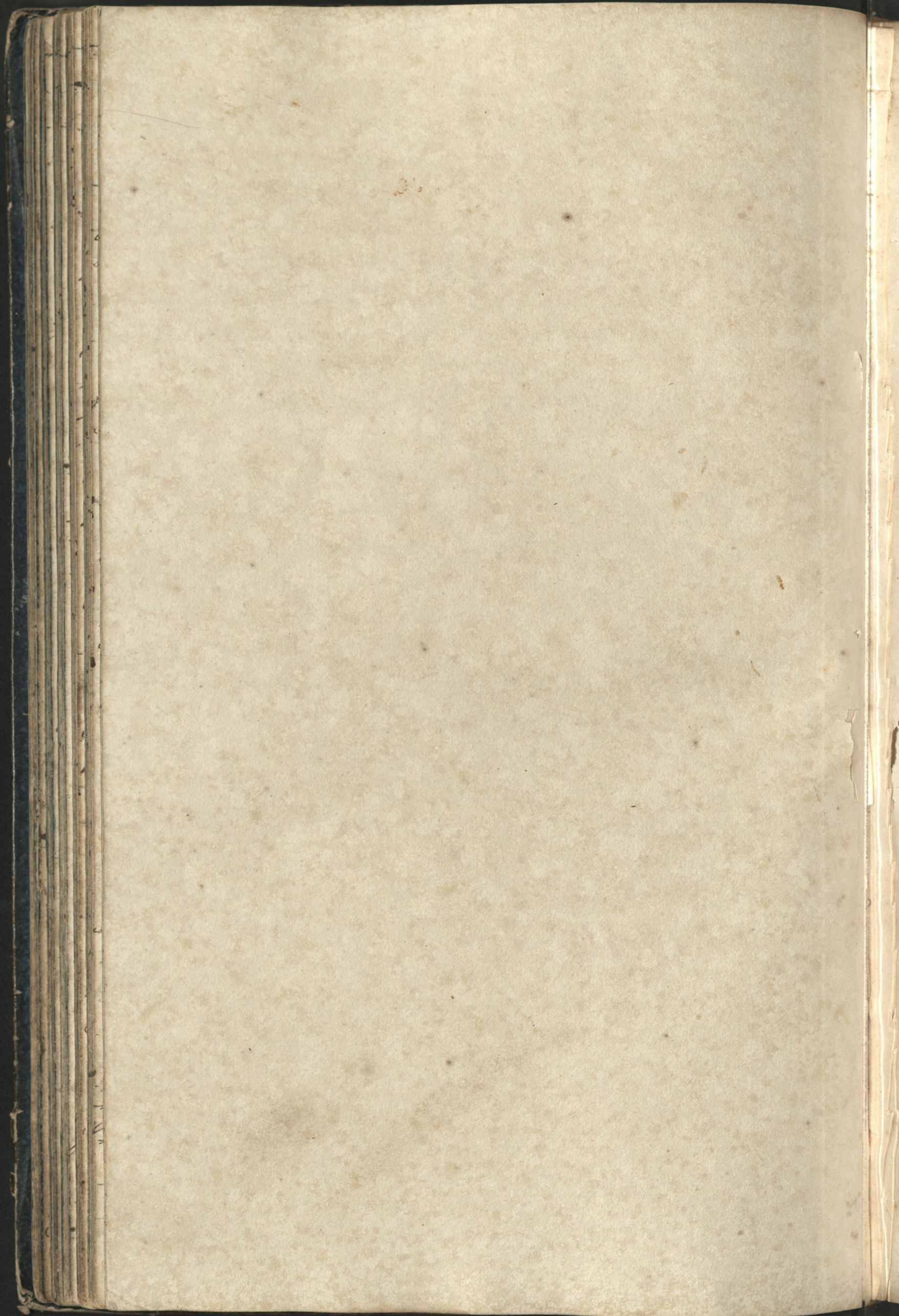
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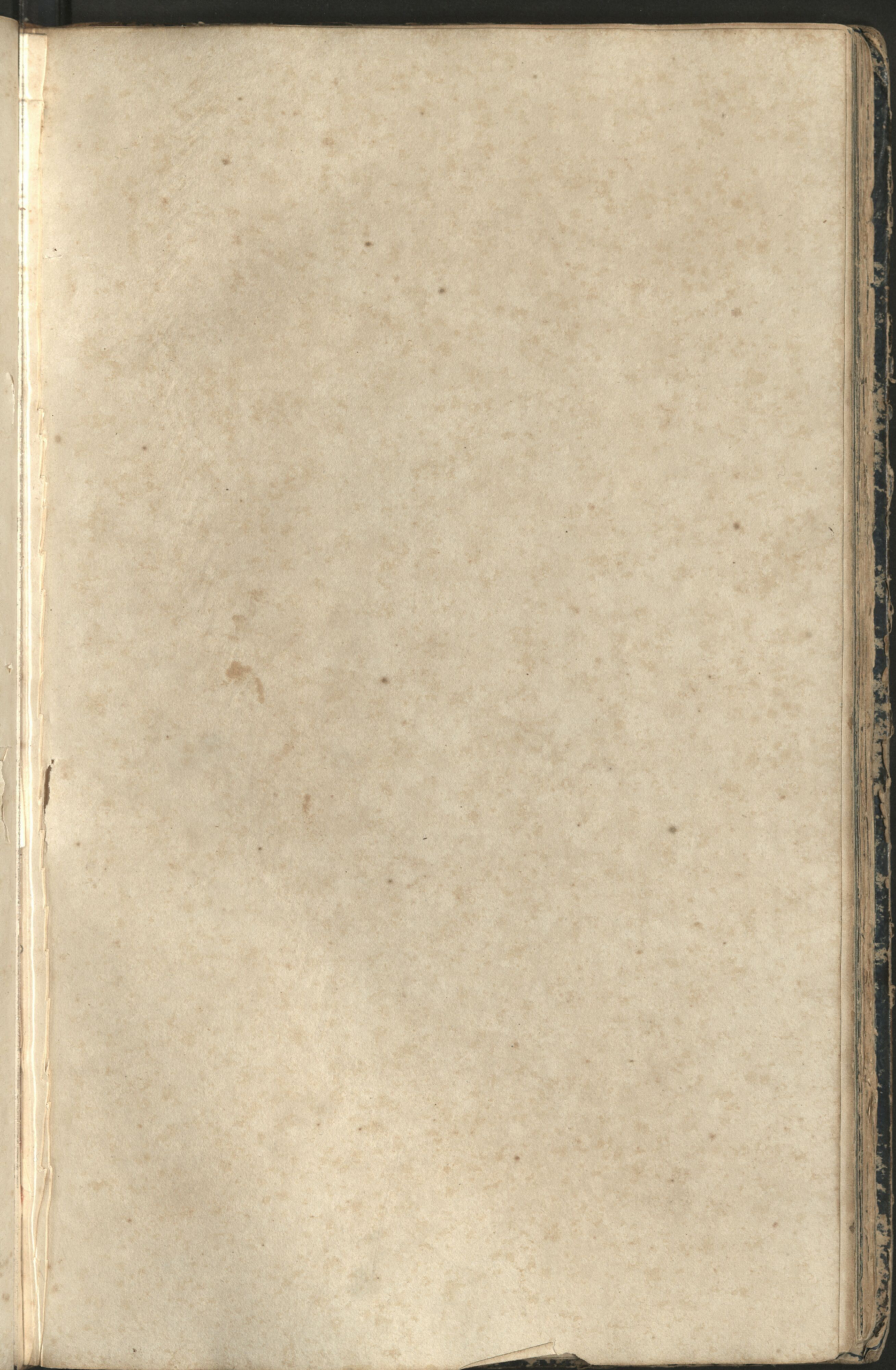




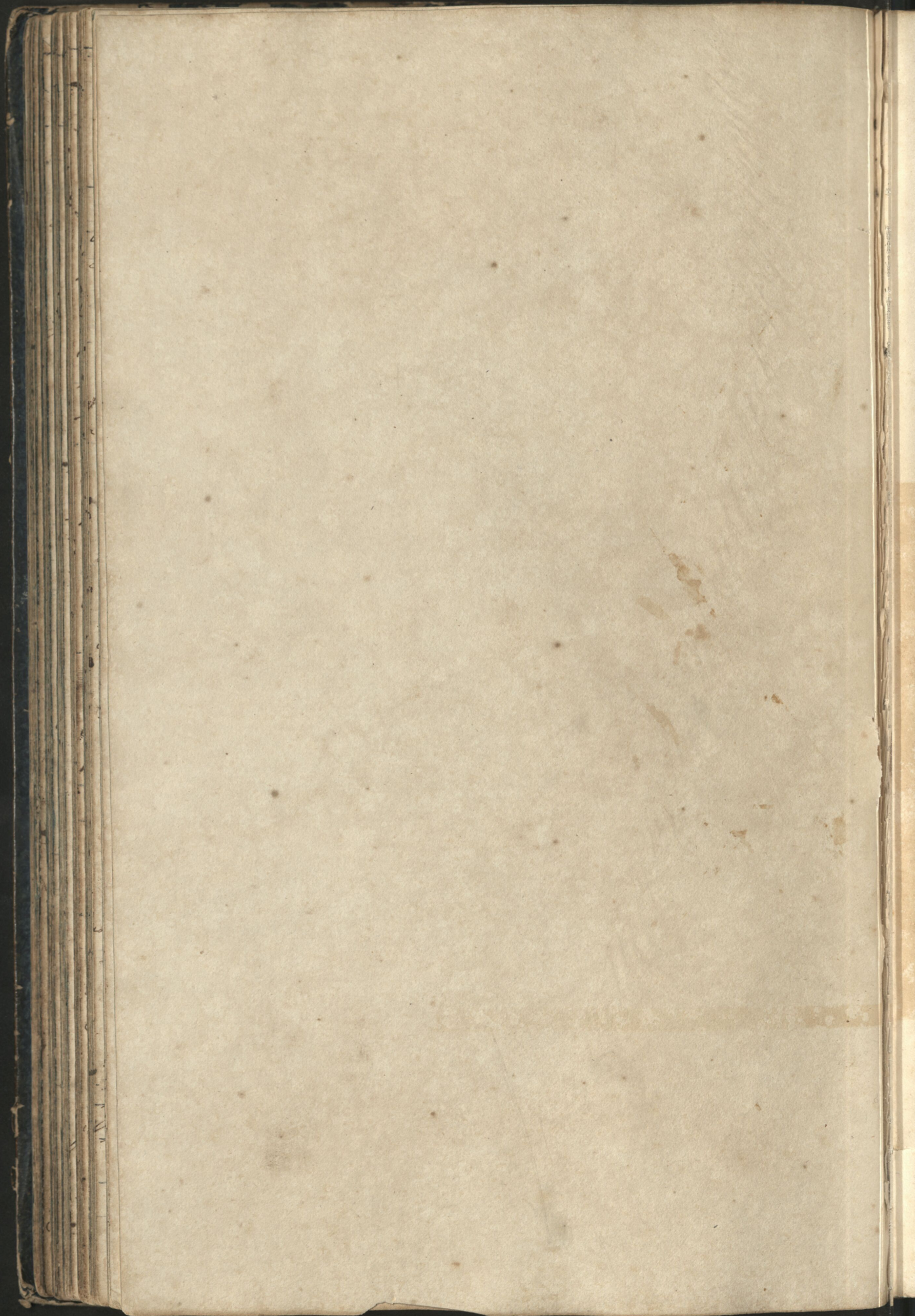




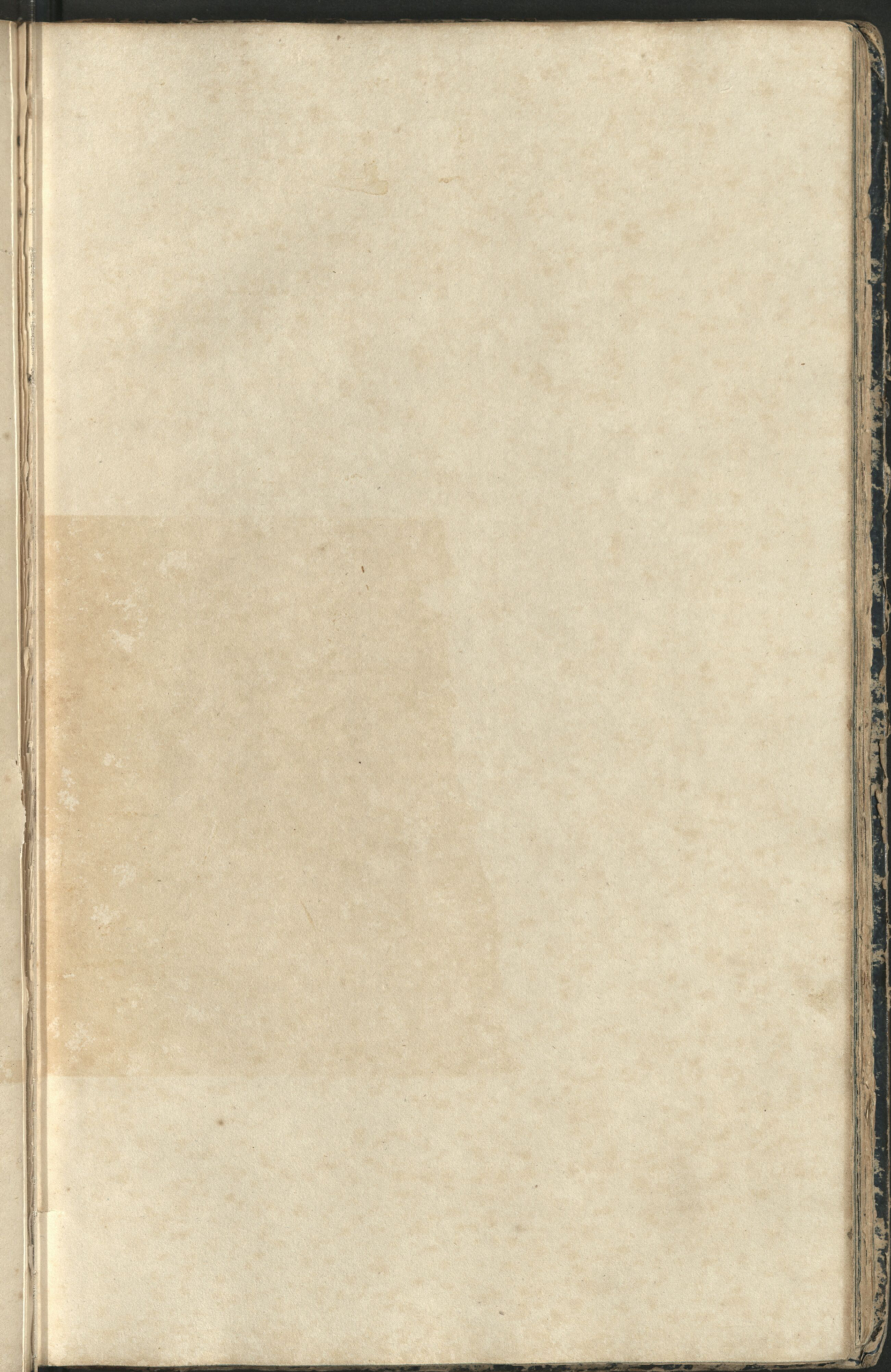




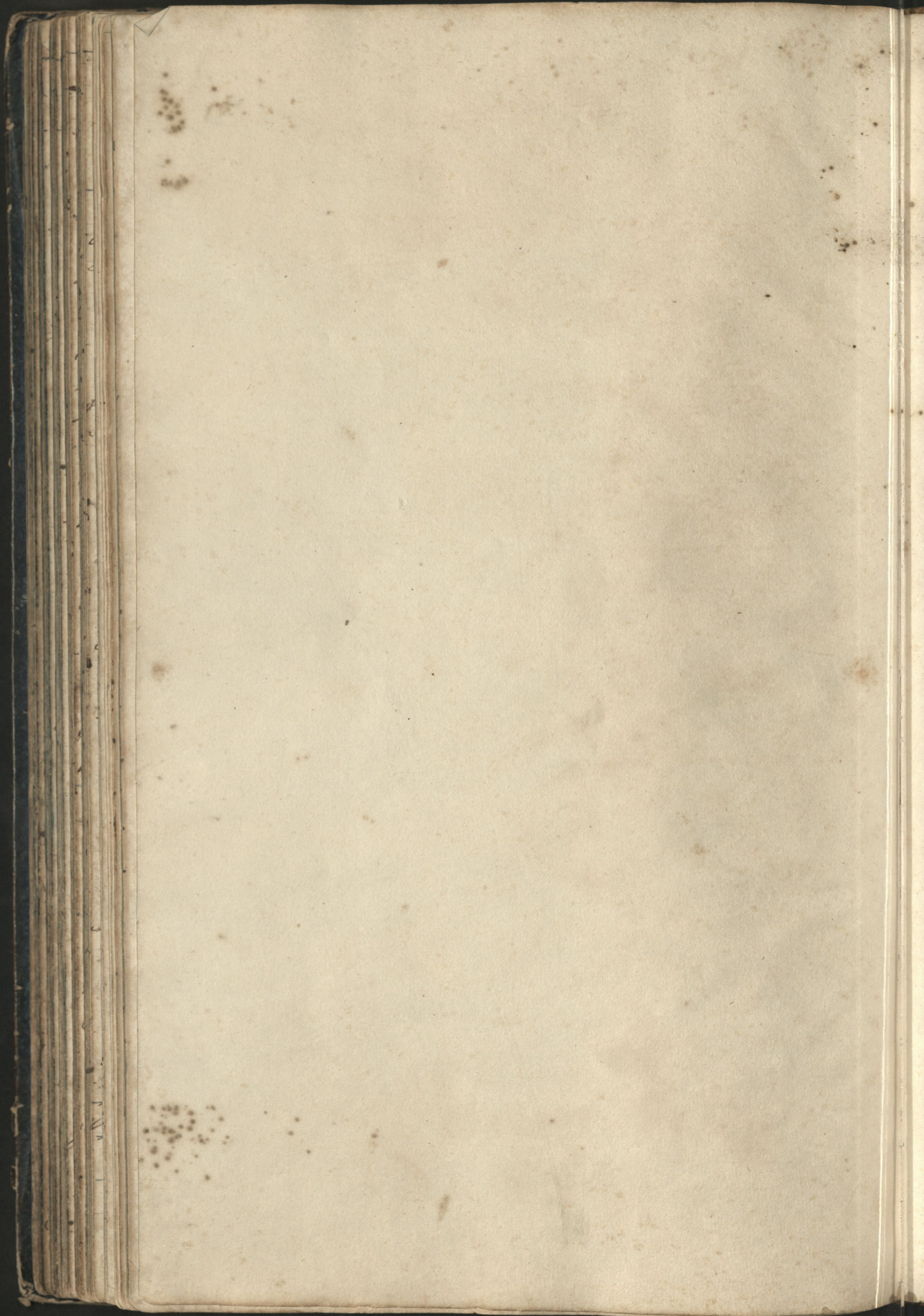




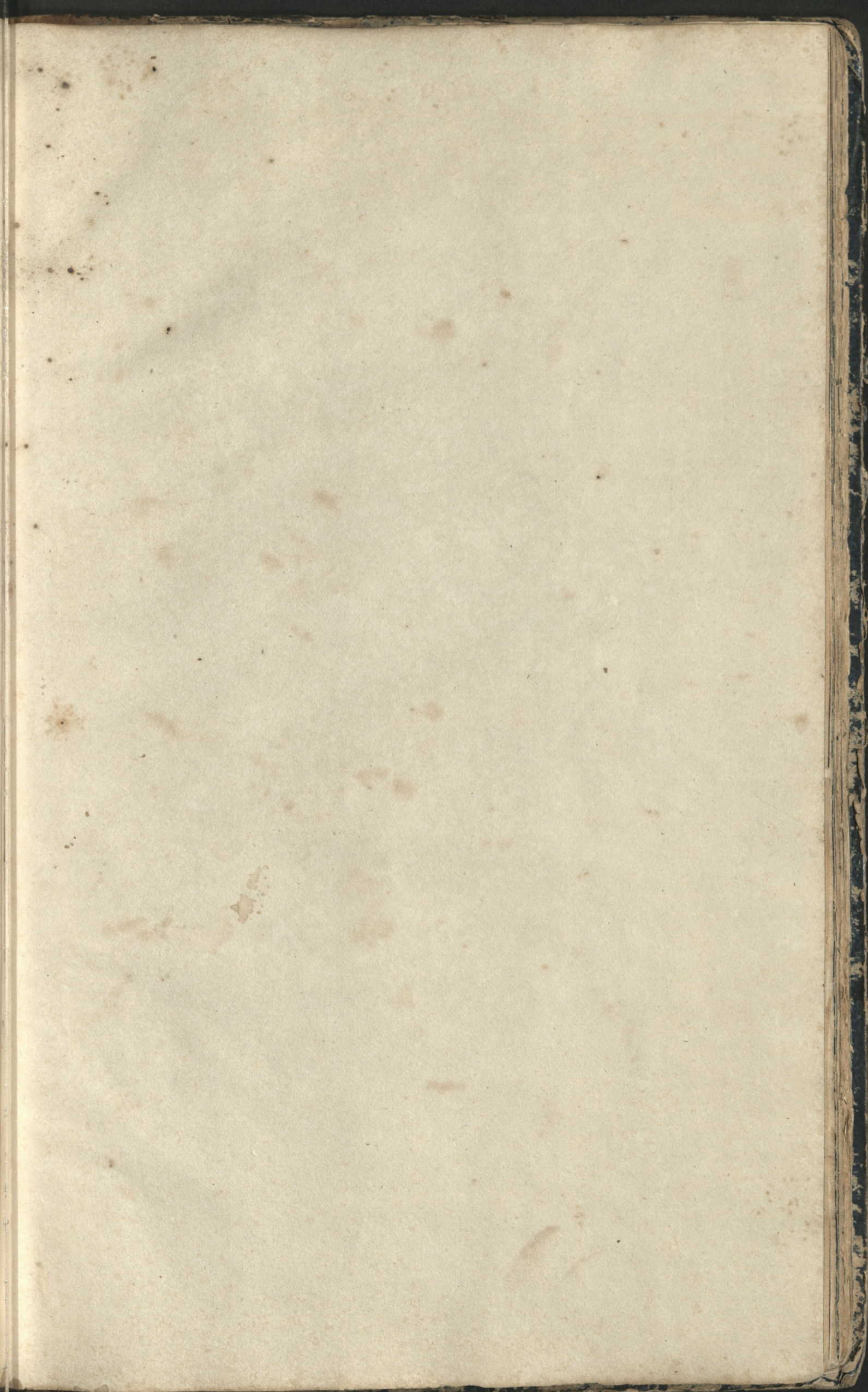




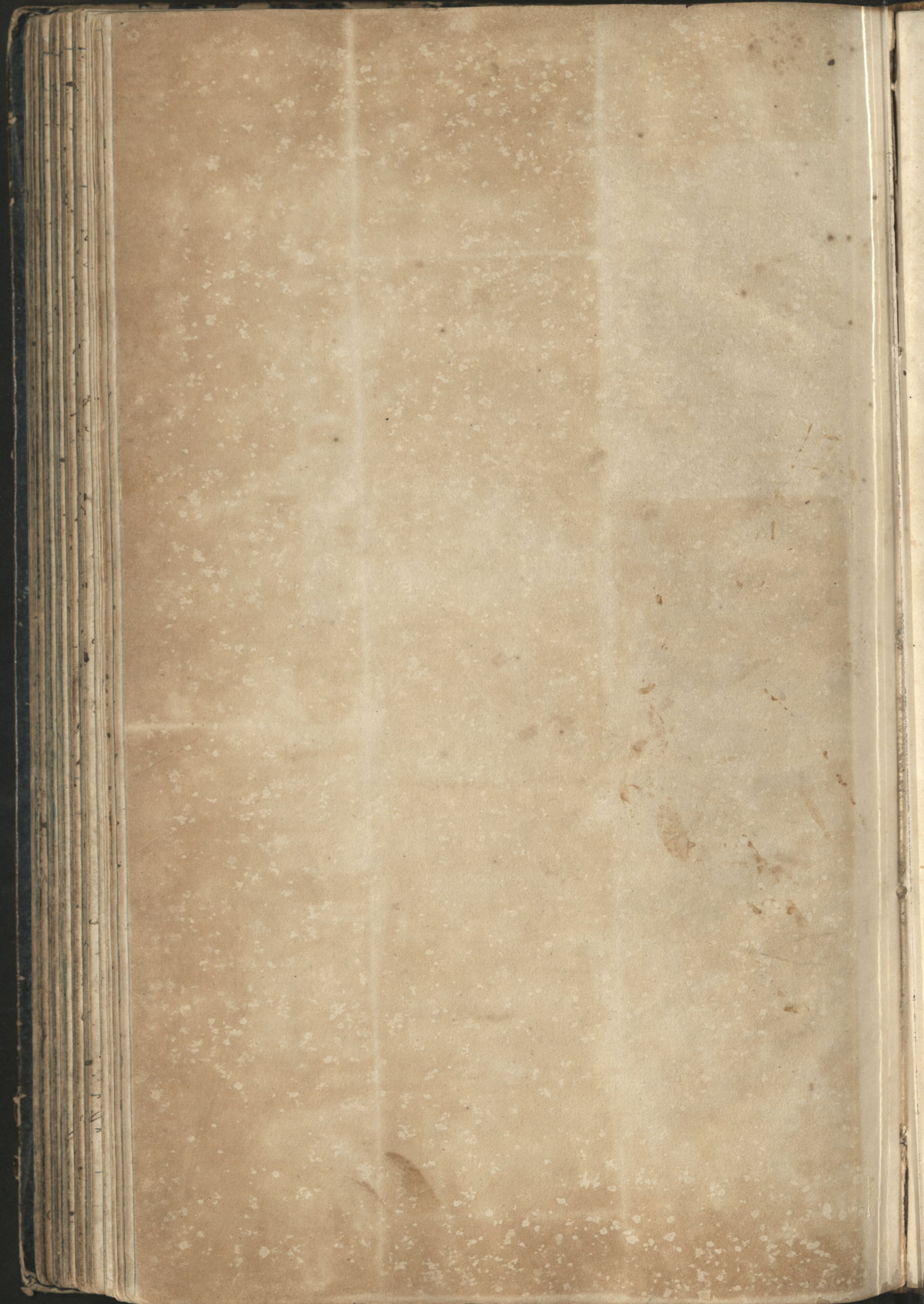














## Only the Husk.

A LIFE SKETCH.

Tom Darcy, yet a young man, had grown to be a very hard one. At heart he might have been all right if his head and his will had only been right; but, these being wrong, the whole machine was going to the bad very fast, though there were times when the heart felt something of its old truthful yearning. Tom had lost his place as foreman in the great machine shop, and what money he now earned came from odd jobs of tinkering which he was able to do, here and there, at private houses; for Tom was a genius as well as a mechanic, and when his hand was steady enough he could mend a clock, or clean a watch, as well as he could set up and regulate a steam engine—and this latter he could do better than any other man ever employed by the Scott Falls Manufacturing Company.

One day Tom had a job to mend up a broken mowing machine and reaper, for which he received five dollars, and on the following morning he started out for his old haunt—the village tavern. He knew that his wife sadly needed money, and that his two little children were in absolute suffering from want of clothing; and on this morning he held a debate with the better part of himself; but the better part had become very weak and shaky, and the demon of appetite carried the day.

So away to the tavern Tom went, where, for two or three hours, he felt the exhilarating effects of the alcoholic draughts, and fancied himself happy, as he could sing and laugh; but, as usual, stupefaction

followed, and the man part died out. He drank while he could stand, and then lay down in a corner, where his companions left him.

It was late at night—almost midnight—when the landlord's wife came into the bar-room to see what kept her husband up—and she quickly saw.

"Peter," she said, not in a pleasant mood, "why don't you send that miserable Tom Darcy home? He's been hanging round here long enough."

Tom's stupefaction was not sound sleep. The dead coma had left his brain, and the calling of his name strung his senses to keen attention. He had an insane love of rum, but he did not love the landlord. In other years Peter Tindar and himself had loved and wooed the same sweet maiden—Ellen Goss—and he won her, leaving Peter to take up with the vinegary spinster who had brought him the tavern, and he knew that lately the tapster had gloated over the misery of the woman who had once discarded him.

"Why don't you send him home?" demanded Mrs. Tindar, with an impatient stamp of the foot.

"Hush, Betsey! He's got more money. Let him be, and he'll be sure to spend it before he goes home. I'll have the kernel of the nut, and his wife may have the husk!"

With a sniff and a snap Betsey turned away, and shortly afterward Tom Darcy lifted himself up upon his elbow.

"Ah, Tom, are you awake?"

"Yes."

"Then rouse up and have a warm glass." Tom got upon his feet and steadied himself.

"No, Peter—I won't drink any more to-night."

"It won't hurt you, Tom—just a glass."

"I know it won't," said Tom, buttoning up his coat by the solitary button left. "I know—it won't!"

And with this he went out into the chill air of midnight. When he had got away from the shadow of the tavern, he stopped

and looked up at the stars, and then he looked down upon the earth.

"Aye," he muttered, grinding his heel in the gravel, "Peter Tindar is taking the kernel, and leaving to poor Ellen the worthless husk—a husk worse than worthless!—and I am helping him to do it—I am robbing my wife of joy—robbing my children of honor and comfort—robbing myself of love and light—just that Peter Tindar may have the kernel and Ellen the husk! We'll see!"

It was a revelation to the man. The tavern keeper's brief speech, meant not for his ears, had come upon his senses as fell the voice of the Risen One upon Saul of Tarsus.

"We'll see!" he replied, setting his foot firmly upon the ground; and then he wended his way homeward.

On the following morning he said to his wife:

Ellen, have you any coffee in the house?"

"Yes, Tom." She did not tell him that her sister had given it to her. She was glad to hear him ask for coffee, instead of the old, old cider.

"I wish you would make me a cup, strong and good."

There was really music in Tom's voice, and the wife set about the work with a strange flutter at her heart.

Tom drank two cups of the strong, fragrant coffee, and then went out—went out with a resolute step, and walked straight to the great manufactory, where he found Mr. Scott in the office.

"Mr. Scott, I want to learn my trade over again."

"Eh—Tom!—what do you mean?"

"I mean that it's Tom Darcy, come back to the old place, asking forgiveness for the past, and hoping to do better in the future."

"Tom!" cried the manufacturer, starting forward and grasping his hand, "are you in earnest? Is it really the old Tom?"

"It's what's left of him, sir, and we'll have him whole and strong very soon if you'll only set him at work."

"Work? Aye, Tom, and bless you, too! There's an engine to be set up and tested to-day. Come with me."

Tom's hands were weak and unsteady, but his brain was clear, and under his skillful supervision the engine was set up and tested; but it was not perfect. There were mistakes which he had to correct, and it was late in the evening when the work was complete.

"How is it now, Tom?" asked Mr. Scott, as he came into the testing house, and found the workmen ready to depart.

"She's all right, sir. You may give your warrant without fear."

"God bless you, Tom! You don't know how like sweet music the old voice sounds. Will you take your place again?"

"Wait till Monday morning, sir. If you offer it to me then, I will take it."

At the little cottage Ellen Darcy's fluttering heart was sinking. That morning,

after Tom had gone, she had found a two-dollar note in the coffee cup. She knew that he had left it for her. She had been out and bought tea and sugar, and flour and butter, and a bit of tender steak; and all day long a ray of light had been dancing and shimmering before her—a ray from the blessed light of other days. With prayer and hope she had set out the tea table, and waited, but the sun went down and no Tom came. Eight o'clock—and almost nine. Oh! was it but a false glimmer, after all?

Hark! The old step!—quick, strong, eager for home. Yes—it was Tom, with the old grime upon his hands, and the odor of oil upon his garments.

"I have kept you waiting, Nellie?"

"Tom!"

"I didn't mean to, but the work hung on."

"Tom! Tom! You've been to the old shop?"

"Yes—and I'm to have the old place, and—"

"O Tom!"

And she threw her arms around his neck and covered his face with kisses.

"Nellie, darling, wait a little while, and you shall have the old Tom back again."

"Oh, Tom, I've got him now—bless him! bless him! My own Tom!—my husband!—my darling!"

And then Tom Darcy realized the full power and blessing of woman's love.

It was a banquet of the gods, was that supper—of the household gods all restored—with the bright angels of peace, and love, and joy spreading their wings over the board.

On the following Monday morning Tom Darcy assumed his old place at the head of the great machine-shop, and those who thoroughly knew him had no fear of his going back into the slough and the joylessness.

A few days later Tom met Peter Tindar on the street.

"Eh! Tom, old boy, what's up?"

"I am up—right side up."

"Yes—a—I see. But I hope you haven't forsaken us, Tom."

"I have forsaken only the evil you hold in store, Peter. The fact is, I concluded my wife and little ones had fed on husks about long enough, and if there was a good kernel left in my heart, or in my manhood, they should have it."

"Ah—you heard what I said to my wife that night?"

"Yes, Peter; and I shall be grateful to you for it as long as I live. My remembrance of you will always be relieved by that tinge of warmth and brightness."

And Peter Tindar went home and meditated. Somehow he did not feel like holding up his head as he met his fellow men. If he had a thought that Tom Darcy might fall back, he was mistaken. The hand of God had been in that work, and one of God's own chosen angels—a true and loving wife—was a helper and sustainer.

### A Whisky Punch Changed the Weather.

The widow O'Flaherty was rich, and she was known far and wide for her benevolence and deeds of charity. On a cold and stormy evening in January she summoned her servant man to her presence, and told him to load up the wheelbarrow with wood and take it over to the widow Wilaby's shanty to keep herself and the three dear little children from freezing. "But," said she, "stop a bit and make me a glass of whisky punch before you go." That being done, and the punch having been disposed of, the kind hearted widow countermanded the order, remarking that the weather had moderated and changed so much that there was no immediate danger of any one freezing that night. Moral.—Charity is sometimes like a weathercock, subject to changes.

A school speaker used the word abridgement, but immediately pulled up and remarked that as some of the younger scholars might not know its meaning he would say that it was a synonym of epitome. The members of the infant class were affected to tears.

### FIRESIDE FANCIES.

[Danbury News.]

I have an active fancy, and I see pictures in wood fires. Shall I tell you of that picture, the wonderfully life-like picture, which always comes to me out of the glowing coals? It is the picture of a saw-buck, with a crooked stick on the buck, and a contrary saw in the saw, with a very much outraged boy attached to the saw. And I see the boy try to pull and push the saw, which will neither be pulled nor pushed, and I hear him cry and scream and sob and yell and mean and howl, and I see him jump up and down, and kick the buck, and trample on his hat, until my heart aches and my eyes grow dim.



## AN HEIRESS AND A WIDOW WITHOUT MARRIAGE.

The Kansas City Times relates the following romantic story of a lover's remembrance: Mr. Carlton Stanton, about the year 1870, left his home in Boston and visited Minnesota for health and recreation. He travelled over the State in a leisurely manner, stopping here and there as fancy or inclination dictated. Being a young man of taste and refinement, he, of course, found no difficulty in securing a welcome into the best social circles. At Kasson he formed an acquaintance with Miss Mary Phillips, a young lady whose parents resided in Rochester. An attachment sprang up between Carlton and Mary, which quickened into love and resulted in a marriage engagement. So attached did the young man become to Kasson and its residents that he wrote on to his mother, and Mrs. Kate Stanton visited her son and became acquainted with Miss Phillips. In a few weeks she returned to Boston. The uncertainty of human events never found a more striking illustration than is presented in the lives of the personages here introduced. Young Stanton was in comfortable financial circumstances and of high social position. The present was full of enjoyment and the future promised fair. Mrs. Stanton was happy in her son's prosperity and renewal of health, and Miss Phillips saw no clouds within the sweep of her vision. But there were clouds coming up in the unfathomable distance, beyond the outward verge of the gaze of this happy girl, which were destined to throw a gloom over her life and make her acquainted with sorrow and death. One day in the month of January following the visit of Mrs. Stanton to Minnesota her son went out riding in a cutter. The horse took fright and ran away, upsetting the cutter and throwing him out. A revolver, carried in his pocket, was accidentally discharged, and the ball took effect in the person of Mr. Stanton, inflicting injuries from which the unfortunate young man died four days after. Immediately upon the occurrence of the accident a telegram was sent to Mr. Stanton's mother, who then was temporarily stopping at Chicago. The mother fortunately arrived at the bedside of her son a few hours before he died. The dying young man then related to his mother the fact of his engagement to Miss Phillips, and his dying request of his aged parent was that she give Miss Phillips the sum of \$5,000, being one-half of his estate. The mother, under these solemn circumstances, readily promised to faithfully carry out her son's request in this regard. Time passed, and Mrs. Stanton, still mourning for her dead son, thought it was time that his last request should be fulfilled. So thinking, the following letter was written to Miss Phillips:

Boston, Mass., July 18, 1876.

MISS MARY: You may be somewhat surprised on opening this to find that it is from me. You will perhaps remember me, also my son Carlton, who died five years ago next January. On his death-bed he told me his love for you, and his intentions had he lived; and I, his mother, promised him at that time that when his property was settled, you should have half (\$5,000), which you have never got. I did not intend to wrong my dead boy, nor the one he so longed to live for; but our affairs were in a bad state at that time, and I allowed myself to be content with the thought that it would be no harm, as long as you knew nothing about it, for me to keep the money, but I never look at his picture or think of him but what I think of you. I have tried to get around you so you should have it, but have not been able to before. My son Fred died on the 3d of July, and in January his affairs will be settled and you shall have yours. Now do not censure and hate me for what I have done, for you shall have all that you should have had and the heart of your dear one's mother. Forgive the past and the future shall be bright. This is a great load off my mind, and I hope you will feel very different about it from what I think you will. Write the day you receive this, for I want to hear from you.

With much love, I am your friend,

MRS. KATE STANTON.

P. S.—Please write as soon as you can, and in January you shall have your rights.

Other letters followed, and finally one summoning her to Boston. Mrs. Stanton was sick, and wished to see her before death should remove her from earth. Hastening to Boston, Miss Phillips was met at the depot by Mrs. Stanton, although very sick. The angel of death was very near, so near that the fluttering of its wings could be heard. Mrs. Stanton died at 1 o'clock that night. Sad and with a heavy heart Miss Phillips returned to her home last Thanksgiving Day. Before her death Mrs. Stanton had executed a promissory note of \$8,000 and also made her will bequeathing to Miss Phillips the further sum of \$35,000. In contemplating this story of real life, we are startled at the strange combination of circumstances which led young Stanton to Minnesota, to love and to die, and which made Miss Phillips an heiress and a widow without marriage.

**SOUND SENSE.**—The first and most common mistake is that children hear too much of themselves. Especially is this the case in families where the parents are conscientious and have made their children the first object in life. They have a well considered theory to meet every point in Joe and Jenny's career, from teething to matrimony. The young folks learn to regard themselves the sole objects of the labor, thought and prayer of the little world in which they live. Their faults and virtues are constantly discussed in their presence. The chance visitor is regaled with an account of Joe's crooked teeth or Jenny's musical ear. No matter how eminent for wit, learning or piety the guest at the table may be, his conversation is not held to be half so important by father or mother as the silly, pert twaddle of the young folks, and the young folks know it. The result is inevitable. The children, if they do not become selfish, are made, at least, intolerably self-conscious; school and college do not diminish their conceit, and it needs years of hard friction with the world, and a wrench of disappointment at its neglect, as bitter as death, to give the man and woman a proper estimate of themselves, and to make useful and rational people of them.

—Dr. Hall.

—“The wife's secret.” Her opinion of her husband.

## A CURIOUS LITERARY PRODUCTION.

The following is one of the most remarkable compositions ever written. It evinces an ingenuity peculiarly its own. The initial letters spell “My Boast is in the Glorious Cross of Christ.” The words in *italic*, when read on the left hand side from top to bottom, form the Lord's prayer complete:

Make known the gospel truths, *our* Father king;  
Yield up thy grace, dear *Father*, from above;  
Bless us with hearts *which* feelingly can sing,  
“Our life thou art for ever, God of love.”  
Assuage our grief in love for Christ, we pray  
Since the Prince of Heaven and Glory died,  
Took all sin, and hallowed the display.  
Infinite being, first man, and then was crucified.  
Stupendous God! thy grace and power make known;  
In Jesus' name let all the world rejoice,  
Now labor in thy heavenly kingdom down—  
That blessed kingdom, for thy saints the choice;  
How vile to come to thee, is all our cry;  
Enemies to thy self, and all that's thine,  
Graceless our will, we live for vanity;  
Loathing the very being, evil in design—  
O, God, thy will be done from earth to heaven;  
Reclining on the gospel let us live,  
In earth, from sin d liver-ed and forgiven,  
Oh as thyself, but teach us to forgive;  
Unless its power temptation doth destroy,  
Sure is our fall into the depths of woe.  
Carnal in mind, we have not a glimpse of joy  
Raised against Heaven; in us no hopes we know.  
O, give us grace, and lead us on the way;  
Shine on us with thy love, and give us peace.  
Self, and this sin that rise against us, slay.  
Oh, grant each day our trespasses may cease;  
Forgive our evil deeds, that oft we do.  
Convince us daily of them to our shame;  
Help us with heavenly bread, forgive us, too,  
Recurrent lust; and we'll adorn thy name.  
In thy forgiveness we as saints can die,  
Since for us, and our trespasses so high  
Thy Son, our Savior, died on Calvary.

**THE READY RECKONER.**—“Father, do you remember that mother asked you for two dollars this morning?”

“Yes, my child, what of it?”

“Do you remember that mother didn't get the two dollars?”

“Yes. And I remember what little girls don't think of.”

“What is that, father?”

“I remember that we are not rich. But you seem in a brown study. What is my daughter thinking about?”

“I was thinking how much one cigar costs.”

“Why, it costs ten cents—not two dollars by a long shot.”

“But ten cents three times a day is thirty cents.”

“That's as true as the multiplication table.”

“And there are seven days in the week.”

“That's so by the almanac.”

“And seven times thirty cents are two hundred and ten cents.”

“Hold on. I'll surrender. Here, take the two dollars to your mother, and tell her I'll go without cigars for a week.”

“Thank you father; but if you would only say for a year it would save you over a hundred dollars. We would all have shoes and dresses, and mother a nice bonnet and lots of pretty things.”

“Well, to make my little girl happy, I will say a year.”

“Oh, that will be so nice! But wouldn't it be about as easy to say always? Then we would have the money every year and your lips would be so much sweeter when you kiss us.”—*Everybody's Paper.*

## A Doubtful Story.

Mr. Howard, of Dundas, Canada, took home a strange cat which had been presented to him by a friend, and during the evening, after his little boy had been put to bed, the attention of Mr. and Mrs. Howard was attracted by a strange noise proceeding from the bedroom, whither they at once proceeded, and found to their horror that the cat was lying on the little boy, with its mouth covering the mouth of the child, who was laboring under great distress. The cat was at once driven off, and not a moment too soon, for the little fellow was at almost his last gasp, and was with difficulty restored to consciousness by the application of water, which was dashed on his face. This should be a warning to parents to keep an eye on their cats as well as their children.

—A newly married couple from North Adams, who stopped at a Pittsfield (Mass.) hotel the other night on their bridal tour, wrote carefully after their names on the hotel register the words, “man and wife.” In these days their caution was very discreet.

## Spring Inspirations.

## BUCOLIC.

In the Spring, the spurs grow longer on the gaudy rooster's legs;  
In the Spring, a pullet's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of eggs.

—*St. Louis Democrat.*

## AQUATIC.

In the Spring, the vernal blubber ripens in the bur-nished whale;  
In the Spring, a tadpole's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of tail.

—*Tribune.*

## URBAN.

In the Spring, the umbrella owner 'gins to wonder which is his;  
In the Spring, the soda fountain lightly turns to thoughts of fizz.

—*Boston Globe.*

## ECONOMIC.

In the Spring, the husband's wallet 'gins to grow so mighty lean;  
In the Spring, he vain would call it substance hoped for, yet not seen.

—*Taunton Gazette.*

## DOMESTIC.

In the Spring, the vagrant tom-cat howls with more discordant cry;  
In the Spring, the housewife's fancy turns to thoughts of rhubarb pie.

—*Boston Advertiser.*

## MATERNAL.

In the Spring, the pamples gather on the schoolboy's shining face;  
In the Spring, his mother's fancy turns to tending to his case.

—*Boston Courier.*

## AGRICULTURAL.

In the Spring, the old potatoes in the bin begin to sprout;  
In the Spring, the woodbine twines up the country parson's spout.

—*Franklin Register.*

## Cats on the House-top.

[From the Boston Globe.]

I passed a night once away from home. What I learned that night would fill a very large barrel. I had retired and was endeavoring to tangle myself up in sleep, when a most indescribable bouquet of sounds stole into my room and entwined itself about my ears. It was the first strains of a cat fight. I got out of bed and opened my mouth and dropped a “Scat!” out of the window. The yowling increased. I added a pair of ten-dollar boots to the affair; a boot-jack followed the boots, but the noise continued with more zeal if possible than ever. My contribution was not the only one; from other windows a continuous fire was kept up; bottles, boots, shoes, slippers and every available article that could be reached was shied into the darkness at the noise. Occasionally a more terrific yell would seem to indicate that the objective point had been reached, but still the yelling continued with unabating ardor.

At last I bethought me of a dark-lantern I had, and lighting it, I turned the light down into the back-yard, in the direction of the noise. What I saw I can tell about, but how I felt and looked, would need a larger pen than mine to describe. To say that my hair stood up would be very tame. It not only stood up, but it fairly lifted me from the floor. I saw hanging from the clothes-line a couple of Tom cats, tied together by the tails, and engaged with all their might in tearing each other apart, while in the yard was a man with a bag, into which he was putting my boots, boot-jack, and other contributions, making for him a fair night's work, and after gathering up all the spoils, as he unslung the cats from the line and placed them in the bag and sealed the fence, it dawned upon me that I had been sold. I blew out my light and crept into bed, wondering if my angel grandfather was not smiling from beyond the clouds at his grand child.

## “PLEASE TO RING THE BELLE.”

I'll tell you a story that's not in Tom Moore:—Young Love likes to knock at a pretty girl's door; So he called upon Lucy—'twas just ten o'clock— Like a spruce single man, with a smart double knock.

Now a handmaid, whatever her fingers be at, Will run like a puss when she hears a rat-tat; So Lucy ran up, and in two minutes more Had questioned the stranger and answered the door.

The meeting was bliss, but the parting was woe; For the moment will come when such comers must go;

So she kissed him and whispered, poor innocent thing— “The next time you come, love, pray come with a ring.”

When two women in a family are trying to tell the same thing at the same time, it is an auspicious opportunity for the men folks to vanish.

Put all the mud you can into the house. The regular spring cleaning will take place in spite of all care and precaution you may use, and it's better to have something to clean.

There is a tide in the affairs of man which taken at the flood leads on to fortune?

—Indians in Omaha wear paper collars fastened with a shoe-string, because they have no garments on which to button them.



## THE DECK-HAND AND THE MULE.

The mule stood on the steamboat deck,  
The land he would not tread;  
They pulled the halter round his neck,  
And whacked him o'er the head!



But obstinate and braced he stood,  
As born the scene to rule,  
A creature of the bold-back brood,  
A stubborn, steadfast mule.

They cursed and swore—he would not go  
Until he felt inclined;  
And though they thundered blow on blow,  
He altered not his mind.



The deck-hand to the shore complained:  
"The varmint's bound to stay!"  
And still upon the critter's hide  
The sounding lash made play.

His master from the shore replied:  
"The boat's about to sail;  
As other means in vain you've tried,  
Suppose you twist his tail!"

"It's likely that will make him land!"  
The deck-hand, brave though pale,  
The nearer drew with outstretched hand,  
To make the twist avail.



Then came a kick of thunder sound!  
The deck-hand—where was he?  
Ask of the waves that far around  
Beheld him in the sea!

A moment, not a voice was heard;  
But winked the mule his eye,  
As though to ask to him occurred—  
"Now, how was that for high?"



"Just cut his throat!" the Captain roared,  
And end the awful brute!"  
But the noblest soul who perished there,  
Was he who tried to do't!

The following is the latest description of a Dolly Varden which we have seen, and we give it for the benefit of any who do not know a Dolly Varden when they see it: "The star-board sleeve bore a yellow hop vine in full leaf, on a red ground, with numbers of gray birds, badly mutilated by the seams, flying hither and yon in wild dismay at the approach of a green and black hunter. Calvary Mission infant class was depicted on the back, the making up of the garment scattering truant scholars up and down the sides and on the ekirt, while a country poultry fair and a group of American hunting dogs, badly demoralized by the gathers, gave the front a remarkable appearance. The left sleeve had on it the alphabet in five different languages."

## THE FAIR CASE.

San Francisco is afflicted with a horribly repulsive case of that free and illicit and guilty love, which seems to have become a chronic social evil, and which naturally and almost inevitably results in murder. The facts of the case are so revolting that even a faithful chronicler of passing events, whose duty it is to give "the form and pressure of the time," might desire to withhold them from the public observation. The case, which is analogous to the McFarland tragedy, but marked by three-fold enormity in every feature, is still unfinished in the courts. It is that of a murder, or assassination, perpetrated by a woman, steeped in moral turpitude, upon a paramour no less guilty of conjugal faithlessness and social crime. The circumstances of the transaction throughout have no parallel, within our knowledge, in the sad and terrible record of similar events with which the history of social criminality in our country is unfortunately so replete. The facts of the case, so far as they have been revealed at the trial, are briefly these:

A woman, now known as Mrs. Laura Fair, who is described as handsome and fascinating in her appearance and manners, and as having early developed strong-minded proclivities—which the reader may understand to mean absence of modest and delicate sentiment, impatience of parental restraint, and contempt of the refinement of thought and action due to her sex—was married at the age of sixteen, and separated from her first love and young husband within a year. A second husband soon succeeded, whose wedded life was limited to half a year, at the end of which time the faithless wife had forsaken her second home. No divorce appears to have been required in either case to consummate a separation satisfactorily to both parties. A third husband was soon found in a Col. Fair, whose name the wretched woman now bears. The connection with him, from some congeniality or cause not explained, was of longer continuance, having lasted harmoniously several years, and until a more absolute and effectual separation than in the other cases had been effected by his death. These events had transpired somewhere at the South, the last-mentioned husband having been ensnared in New Orleans. About the time of his death the restless widow had removed to San Francisco, where she became a hotel-keeper on a somewhat extensive scale, and where in due time her strong-minded proclivities were put in practice in a personal quarrel, in which she was somehow the cause of the unnatural death of her antagonist, by shooting or otherwise. Having occasion for legal defence in the case, she employed Mr. A. P. Crittenden, a distinguished or popular criminal lawyer of San Francisco, who managed her defence so eloquently and adroitly as to obtain her acquittal, while she improved the opportunity to manage for herself so adroitly as to obtain his conviction that she was a fit and willing object of his criminal regard. An intimacy succeeded, which was continued for three or four years, and carried to the extremest extent of vicious affection and maddened folly, the existence and long continuance of which, in fact of his having a wife and family in San Francisco, who were cognizant of the unlicensed and shameless acquaintance, seems to have presented no effectual obstacle. Crittenden's wife visited the sorceress, and besought her for her own sake and that of the infatuated husband and his children, to abandon the guilty course which was bringing shame and ruin upon both. She was met by a firm refusal and a bold declaration of strong-minded impiety, that Mrs. Crittenden herself was the only adulteress in the matter, and that she (Mrs. Fair) was the true wife of Crittenden, having married him, not in any legal or other form recognized by the weak-minded world, but in "the purest, most holy and fullest sense." Pure and holy and inseparable, however, as this relation was, its course, like that of true love, was not invariably smooth. A transient misunderstanding separated the parties for a brief period, during which the affections and plighted faith of this holy wife were transferred to another man, by the name of Snyder, to whom she was actually and legally married. This alliance was purely ephemeral. Snyder was soon disposed of by a divorce; and Mrs. Fair, as she again called herself, returned to the enchantment of Crittenden, from whom she succeeded in obtaining a promise that he would procure a divorce from his wife and marry her, not merely in the "purest, holiest and fullest sense" which they had heretofore recognized, but according to the forms of law. Crittenden it seems was inclined to evade the wicked and foolish promise he had made under the stress of his mischievous passion, and upon this im-

portuned very strenuously by Mrs. Fair for the fulfilment of it, effected a compromise by substituting a pledge, which if less wicked was more foolish, that he would not kiss his wife upon meeting her, as he was then expecting to do, on her return from an extended visit to the Atlantic States. She went to the railroad station to witness the meeting and to test the sincerity of the pledge. The miserable Crittenden met his abused but faithful and truly loving wife with a kiss, and in the next moment met almost instant death from a pistol ball at the hands of his more miserable companion in almost unexampled guilt.

The love letters which make a part of this most extraordinary and shocking affair, give an idea of the infatuation of the victim which no mere narrative of the leading incidents of the transaction can possibly convey. Five years ago, in the early stage of the illicit acquaintance, Crittenden, on leaving the city temporarily, writes to the object of his frontless passion, from the first post, that he "cannot get a dozen miles from home without writing to tell her good-bye again." Soon afterwards he writes:—"In my eyes there is but one woman, and that is my Laura. My darling, when I meet others I only draw the contrast in my own mind, knowing that on earth there is but one woman." In an apparently conscience-smitten moment, on another occasion, the foolish dupe says:—"Pardon me, my dear, I am well. But my heart, my heart, my heart, I times, when I dare to look into the future—at what is inevitable, and what I feel is even now approaching. There are moments when I dread insanity and crime; but it is folly to either feel or talk so." In the absence of his enchantress, the mean and unhappy man was constantly brooding over the chances of her forsaking and forgetting him in other associations by which she was surrounded, and spent his time mainly in the pursuit of objects and attractions which were calculated to stifle his jealous apprehensions. On one occasion he writes:—"At my office, on Sunday, only to think of you. Solitary, and oh! how desolate. What are you doing? No doubt gaily entertaining your company without a thought of me, or thinking of me with indifference, as a poor fool, who has loved you too well for his own good." Again in a remittent gushing mood, he writes:—"I am in the midst of business, with not a moment to spare, and yet I must stop to tell you that I love and long for my darling." His letters alternate between dark and fearful humors and despondencies and the exuberant follies of love. One day he is in a state of mind bordering on despair and utter wretchedness, and the next in a corresponding state of exhilaration, looking every hour of the day with unmingled delight upon the picture of his darling. At a time when she seems to have required a new assurance of his love, he tells her that "his love for her has been and is the one passion of his life. It is my whole life, and never can cease but with death. When that comes, your name will be on my lips and your image in my heart." A prediction, alas, that was not probably fulfilled. But we have room for no further extracts from these effusions of madness and folly, although many other quotations might be made which are equally illustrative and instructive. In one instance he signs himself "Husband"; in many he affects a hilarious tone; and in all he shows himself to be a miserable, wretched, conscience-stricken fool. The case involves a great moral lesson, which, in the present degenerate state of public sentiment in reference to such matters, there is much reason to fear the judicial power will fail to enforce.

Newspapers from one end of the country to the other are filled with the details of testimony and correspondence; and although the searcher for prurient sensations is compelled to wade through an apparently limitless slough of sentimental bathos to find what he seeks, the wide publication of this mass of legal evidence proves how extended is the popular interest. The pleas of counsel have been made, and the verdict of the jury will soon close the social tragedy.

MORMON TELEGRAPHING. — Brigham Young has telegraph wires leading to his office and connecting with every hamlet in Utah, a line five hundred miles long. Every settlement of half a dozen houses has a telegraph office, with female saint operators, and in charge of a bishop of the Mormon Church, and who can report, at any time, all that takes place to Young. From his private office in Salt Lake City, like the watchman in the fire telegraph, Brigham may give an order or ring an alarm from Idaho to New Mexico.



Sir John Suckling tells us of a bride "whose feet beneath her petticoat, like little mice, stole in and out," but they are more than matched by those of the future Mistress John Jerningham, which are made the subject of a logical syllogism as follows:

I liked the laughter in her eyes,  
I liked the glow of exercise  
Upon her cheek; and, as she play'd  
Her feet a pretty picture made.  
They are such dainty, tripping feet!  
But language there has made a slip,  
For feet like hers would never trip,  
They're far too clever, and too neat!

Jerningham's distress at his awkwardness in the duty of courtship will awaken the sympathy of every tender heart.

It is not good to dwell alone—  
So God, who did our nature plan,  
To whom our every want is known,  
Said of the first, the new-made man.

The lions pair, the eagles mate,  
The birds build nests in hedge and tree.—  
'Tis vain to fight against one's fate!—  
I wonder if she'd marry me!

I do not know which way to ask,  
I have no notion how to woo;  
It cannot be a pleasant task—  
But others manage to get through.

We hasten to relieve the anxiety which it may have called forth, by announcing that John after all succeeds in his suit and becomes a delighted Benedict. Here is one of his ravishing pictures of wedded life.

Well, never mind, she's very sweet  
And very dear to me!  
I love to watch her, bright and neat,  
At dinner and at tea.

And when she pours me out my tea,  
'Tis tea it is so good!—  
It never was like this to me  
In days of bachelorhood!

I often take another cup,  
To have her pour it out,  
And sip and drink it slowly up,  
And keep the things about.

And when I have to say good bye,  
I tear myself away.—  
My business over, back I fly,  
Without the least delay!

It is terrible to think that the naughty little Rosa contrives to nearly break John's heart by her love of flirtation, but after he met with an accident which almost killed him, the traitor wife comes round, her injured lord recovering his health and his happiness at the same time. On this occasion, he becomes quite too demonstrative.

At work again, and well and strong,  
And happy as the day is long!—  
And rather long it seemed at first  
To be away from dearest Rose,  
I'd been so petted and so nursed—  
But men must work—for so it goes,  
And even with my charming wife  
I should not like an idle life.

Some pleasant drives were those we had—  
And Rose admired my appetite!  
One's convalescence is not bad  
With all around you gay and bright.

Dear Rosa read aloud to me—  
The City article and stocks  
She would attempt, but I could see  
She knows far more of gowns and frocks.  
But sometimes, though, she'd rather chat,  
And I did not object to that,  
And learned to understand her ways  
Much better than in former days.

The appearance of a new comer on the carpet, or rather in the cradle, is chanted in some touching lines.

When Rosa took to loving me  
I'm sure we then were both agreed  
No greater happiness could be  
And that of nought beside we'd need.  
But now we very plainly see  
We then were only half content  
And what we wanted, we agree,  
Was but the baby that is sent.

To Rose she is a new-found toy,  
And Rose is once again a child!—  
She would have rather had a boy  
She said,—but then the baby smiled,  
Or if she did not smile we took  
For smiling that most funny look—  
And I'm sure Rosa would not change her  
For any other little stranger!

We might follow the uxorious bard through various other phases of his married life, which he depicts with the same self-complacent insipidity of which we have had so many mawkish specimens, and which makes the reading of his journal like tasting a thin, lukewarm, ill-flavored gruel, instead of the bread and flesh of a wholesome meal. If it were not so utterly superfluous and hopeless petition, we

A Mystery.—It's a deep mystery—the way the heart of a man turns to one woman out of all the rest he's seen in the world, and makes it easier for him to work seven years for her, like Jacob did for Rachel, sooner than have any other woman for the asking. I often think of those words, "And Jacob served seven years for Rachel; and they seemed but a few days, for the love he had to her."—George Eliot.

A highly sensitive soul in Wheeling, W. Va., hating himself the other day because dinner was not ready when he came home. He was a dryman by occupation, and left a family to take care of themselves.

Sunday contributions in the churches have fallen off in amount since the issue of ten cent currency resembling in appearance the fifty cent bills.

"A cast-iron grandmother" is not a term of reproach, but only a new machine for darning stockings.

## LOVERS' PROVERBS.

Love knows hidden paths.  
Love makes labor light.  
Love makes time pass away, and time makes love pass away.—*French.*  
Love me little, love me long.—*English.*  
Ami moi un peu, mais continue—Love me a little, but keep it up.

Love one that does not love you, answer one that does not call you, and you will run a fruitless race.

Love others well, but love thyself the most; give good for good, but not to thine own cost.—*Dutch.*

Love rules his kingdom without a sword.  
Love subdues everything except the felon's heart.

Love teaches asses to dance.—*French.*  
Love, khavery, and necessity make men good orators.—*English.*

Love, thieves, and fear make ghosts.—*German.*

Love without return is like a question without an answer.—*German.*

Love your friend with his faults.  
Love your neighbor, but don't pull down the fence.—*German.*

Lovers' purses are tied with cobwebs.

Lovers' quarrels are love redoubled.

Lovers think others have no eyes.

Lovers' anger is fuel to love.

Lover-merchandise is jealousy and broken faith.—*Italian.*

Lover-plant must be watered with tears and tended with care.

Loving and singing are not to be forced.

Love and pride stock Bedlam.

Love being jealous makes a good-by look asquint.

Love comes in at the window and goes out at the door.

Love does much, but money does more.

Love is a sweet tyranny, because the lover endureth his torment willingly.

Love is the touchstone of virtue.

Love is the loadstone of love.

Love is without prudence, and anger without counsels.

Sweetheart and Honey-bird keep no house.

Love will creep when it cannot go.

Wedlock is a padlock.

## TANCRED.

Tancred was a rich and haughty prince who lived in a fine palace with only his servants and his daughter, a beautiful widow whom he fondly loved. Tancred had proud blood in his veins and at heart considered himself much too noble for this world; which he hated and all there was in it except that one living creature, his daughter. She was never permitted to go abroad. By night the father looked her in, and by day, when he was away, she wandered alone about the palace grounds. One fatal day, however, she rode with her father through the town. There was a riot, and a gallant young officer risked his life for her. She saw him for ten minutes only, but it was enough. On the second day following he had, by means of a ladder and a secret door, been admitted to her presence. They were secretly married, and day after day the happy bridegroom made his visits in broad daylight, unmolested. One day the Prince, her father, instead of going out, lay down in his daughter's chamber, after dinner, to take a nap on the sofa. The ladder was raised as usual against the wall, and the unsuspecting lovers were locked in each other's arms under the very eyes of the proud old man. That night the young lover was seized by two of the Prince's servants. "Sir," said he, when the old man confronted him, "love is stronger than either you or I." Tancred next appears to his daughter, who, without tears, declares that she never shall cease to love. "I have done nothing base or unnatural," says she. "If you intend vengeance, cut us both off together." Tancred ordered the lover to be killed, and his heart to be torn out and brought to him. He put it into a golden cup and sent it to his daughter. "This will comfort you, as you have comforted me," was the word he sent with it. She did not shrink from the fearful offering; she kissed the poor heart and washed it with her tears. Then she poured poison upon it, drank the draught, and died, straining the dead heart against her own. The father repented, when too late, and had them both publicly buried. This story has given rise to no less than five Italian tragic dramas, and been the subject of paintings by Corregio and Hogarth. Dryden also wrote upon it.

—A wealthy citizen of New Hampshire having made a handsome gift to one of the institutions of the State, a friend of the fortunate concern writes feelingly: It is generally hoped that Mr. C. will retain his health for many years; but should he be speedily called away, it would be attributed to a special intervention of Divine providence, and the money, of course, gratefully received.

—Bret Harte's Society of the Stanislaus has a parallel in the philological society of an Indiana university, the members of which got into a big row the other evening, over some insignificant election in their society, and mauled one another around in a truly lively manner, breaking all the lamps in the hall and half the chairs, and raising Cain generally.

—In order to get the streets cleaned a Little Rock paper prints this pleasant paragraph: We have laid in an elegant assortment of first-class obituaries, from which we shall select with pleasure fitting ones for each of the workmen, when he dies from the cholera or other disease, superinduced by the filthy condition of our streets and alleys.

## Something to Look Forward To.

[From the Detroit News.]

It may interest the reader to learn that in 1892 Mars will be nearly, but not quite, as bright as he is this year; thenceforward his splendor will not be notable until 1936, when he will be a little less bright than now; in 1971 he will be about as favorably situated as at present; and each 79 years thereafter he will be brighter and brighter until August, 2188, when he will glow with marvelous splendor.

## A HINT.

BY ANNA C. BRACKETT.

Our Daisy lay down  
In her little nightgown,  
And kissed me again and again,  
On forehead and cheek,  
On lips that would speak,  
But found themselves shut, to their gain.

Then, foolish, absurd,  
To utter a word,  
I asked her the question so old,  
That wife and that lover  
Ask over and over,  
As if they were surer when told!

There, close at her side,  
"Do you love me?" I cried;  
She lifted her golden-crowned head;  
A puzzled surprise  
Shone in her gray eyes—  
"Why, that's why I kiss you!" she said.

## Lament of the Non-Politician.

Is no peace for a soul  
That's distracted with doubt?  
Let us know who is in,  
Let us know who is out;  
For our eyes they grow dim  
As on figures we gaze  
That make it for Tilden,  
And make it for Hayes.

Oh, for sneers and prophets  
Like those of the Jew!  
They were better than papers  
That plague us with news;  
They were smarter than editors,  
All in a daze,  
Who tell us 'tis Tilden,  
And tell us 'tis Hayes.

Call the spooks and the mejums;  
Perhaps they will know.  
Summon Slade with his pencil,  
And Home with his show.  
Let them rap on our sconces  
To end our amaze,  
And say if 'tis Tilden,  
Or say if 'tis Hayes.

Is that phantasmal vote  
Hid in the mountains or swamps?  
Go, Grays, with your lanterns,  
Go, blues, with your lamps;  
Hunt it down, and, when captured,  
Just give it a blaze,  
Whether fatal to Tilden,  
Or fatal to Hayes.

We long for a season  
Of quiet and rest,  
To wipe off our mustache  
And pull down our vest;  
But how can we do it  
When boys stop their plays  
To shout madly for Tilden,  
And madly for Hayes?

Our young men grow gray  
And our fat men grow thin,  
Fed on "extras" that lie  
Like original sin.  
Give us calm for our slumbers  
And peace for our days,  
For we're weary of Tilden,  
And weary of Hayes.

## THE DEAREST DAY.

BY MILLIE W. CARPENTER.

[For The Weekly Graphic.]

Out under the cool cloud-shadows  
We wandered, love, hand in hand,  
Threading by beautiful meadows  
The glad green ways of the land;  
Through shallows of nodding corn,  
By rustle of unripe wheat,  
In the flush and beauty of morn,  
Dainty and dewy and sweet.

The mystic word had been spoken  
That gave you, my darling, to me;  
The ring on your hand was token  
Of the beautiful bond to be.  
And, oh! the red rose in your hair,  
And the rose in your cheek, my dear!  
One with dew-drops was shining fair,  
One wet with the dew of a tear.

Oh, out in that sunrise weather,  
In that wonderful purple glow,  
We walked and we talked together,  
My darling, that day, long ago.  
And still, straining my feeble sight,  
Looking out, in a blur of tears,  
I can trace that pathway of light  
Through the mists of seventy years.



## "My Fortune's Made."

My young friend, Cora Lee, was a gay, dashing girl, fond of dress, and looking always as if, to use a common saying, "just out of a hand-box." Cora was a belle, and had many admirers. Among these was a young man named Edward Douglass. I saw from the first, that if Douglass pressed his suit, Cora's heart would be an easy conquest; and so it proved. I warmly approved my friend's choice, and called her husband a lucky man. But a visit which I paid to Cora, one day, about six weeks after the honeymoon had expired, awoke some unpleasant doubts. Cora wore a soiled and rumpled morning wrapper; her hair was in papers; she had on dirty stockings, and a pair of old slippers down at the heels.

"Bless me, Cora," said I, "what is the matter?"

"Why do you ask? Is my *dishabille* rather on the extreme?"

"Candidly, I think it is, Cora," was my frank answer.

"Oh, well! no matter," she carelessly replied, "my fortune's made."

"I don't clearly understand you," said I.

"I'm married, you know."

"Yes; I am aware of that fact."

"No need of being so particular in dress now."

"Why not?"

"Didn't I just say?" replied Cora.

"My fortune's made. I've got a husband, and he doesn't want to see me rigged out in silks and satins all the time. Edward has more sense than that, I flatter myself."

"Street or ball-room attire is one thing, Cora; and becoming home apparel, another. We look for both in their place."

Thus I argued with the thoughtless young wife, but my words made no impression. When abroad she dressed with exquisite taste, and was lovely to look upon; but at home she was careless and slovenly.

The habits of Mr. Douglass, on the contrary, did not change. He was as orderly as before, and dressed with the same regard to neatness. The slovenly habits into which Cora had fallen annoyed him seriously. When he hinted anything on the subject, she did not hesitate to reply, in a jesting manner, that her fortune was made, and she need not trouble herself any longer about how she looked.

Douglass did not feel very much complimented, but as he had his share of good sense, he saw that to assume a cold and offended manner would do no good.

"If your fortune is made, so is mine," he replied, on one occasion, quite coolly and indifferently. Next morning he made his appearance at the breakfast table with a beard of twenty-four hours' growth.

"You haven't shaved this morning, dear," said Cora, to whose eyes the dirty-looking face of her husband was particularly unpleasant.

"No," he replied, carelessly; "it's a serious trouble to shave every day."

"But you look so much better with a cleanly-shaved face."

"Looks are nothing—ease and comfort everything," said Douglass.

Cora argued, but in vain. Her husband went off to his business with his unshaven face.

"I don't know whether to shave or not," said Douglass the next morning, running over his rough face, upon which was a beard of forty-eight hours' growth. His wife had hastily thrown on a wrapper, and with slipshod feet, and head like a mop, was lounging in a large rocking-chair, awaiting the breakfast bell.

"For mercy's sake, Edward, don't go any longer with that shockingly dirty face," spoke up Cora. "If you knew how dreadfully you looked."

"Looks are nothing," replied Edward, stroking his beard.

"Why, what's come over you all at once."

"Nothing, only it's such a trouble to shave every day."

"But you didn't shave yesterday!"

"I know; I am just as well off to-day, though, as if I had. So much saved, at any rate."

On the following morning Douglass appeared not only with a long beard, but with a bosom and collar that were both soiled and rumpled.

"Why, Edward! How you do look!" said Cora. "You've neither shaved nor put on a clean shirt."

"It's no matter. I look well enough. This being so very particular in dress is waste of time, and I'm getting tired of it."

Gradually the declension from neatness went on, until Edward was quite a match for his wife, and yet, strange to say, Cora had not taken the hint, broad as it was.

About six months after their marriage we invited a few friends to spend a social evening with us, Cora and her husband among the number. Cora came alone, quite early, and said that her husband was very much engaged, and could not come until after tea. My young friend had not taken much pains with her attire.

About an hour after tea the door of the parlor opened, and in walked Mr. Douglass. And what a figure he did cut! His uncombed hair was standing up in stiff spikes in a hundred different directions; his face could not have felt the touch of a razor for two or three days, and he was guiltless of clean linen for at least the same length of time. His vest was soiled, his boots unblacked; and there was an unmistakable hole in one of his elbows.

"Why, Edward!" exclaimed his wife, with a look of mortification and distress, as her husband came across the room, with a face in which no consciousness of the figure he cut could be detected.

"Why, my dear fellow, what is the matter?" said my husband, frankly.

"The matter? Nothing's the matter, I believe. Why do you ask?" And Edward looked down at himself, felt his beard, and ran his fingers through his hair. "What's the matter? Is anything wrong?"

"You look as if you'd just waked up from a nap of a week with your clothes on, and came off without washing your face or combing your hair," said my husband.

"Oh!" And Edward's countenance brightened a little. Then he said, with much gravity of manner, "I've been extremely hurried of late, and hardly thought it worth while to go home to dress up. I knew we were all friends here. Besides, as my fortune is made, [and he glanced with a look not to be mistaken toward his

wife.] I don't feel called upon to give as much attention to mere dress as formerly."

I turned towards Cora. Her face was like crimson. In a few moments she arose and went quickly from the room. I followed her, and Edward came after us pretty soon. He found his wife in tears, and sobbing almost hysterically.

"I've got a carriage at the door," he said to me, aside, half laughing, half serious; "so help her on with her things, and we'll retire in disorder."

How Cora and her husband settled the affair between themselves, I never inquired. But one thing is certain, I never saw her in a slovenly dress afterward, at home or abroad. She was cured.

A Lafayette lady, while in Philadelphia a few days ago, was attracted by a handsome necklace in a window, and determined to buy it. She stepped in and asked the price. "Sixteen thousand dollars, ma'am," replied the salesman. Being \$15,000 short of the sum, she changed her mind.

CAUGHT IN HIS OWN TRAP.—A girl, young and pretty, and above all, gifted with an air of admirable candor, lately presented herself before a Parisian lawyer.

"Monsieur, I have come to consult you on a grave affair. I want you to oblige a man I love, to marry me in spite of himself. How shall I proceed?"

The gentleman of the bar had, of course, a sufficiently elastic conscience. He reflected a moment, and then, being sure that no one overheard him, replied hesitatingly:

"Mademoiselle, according to our law, you always possess the means of forcing a man to marry you. You must remain on three occasions alone with him; you can then go before a judge and swear that he is your lover."

"And will that suffice, Monsieur?"

"Yes, Mademoiselle, with one further condition. You will produce witnesses who will make oath to having seen you remain a good quarter of an hour with the individual said to have trifled with your affections."

"Very well, Monsieur, I will retain you as counsel in the management of this affair. Good day."

A few days afterwards the young lady returned. She was mysteriously received by the lawyer, who scarcely gave her time to seat herself, and questioned her with the most lively curiosity.

"Capital, capital!"

"Persevere in your design, Mademoiselle, but the next time you come to consult me give me the name of the young man you are going to make so happy in spite of himself."

A fortnight afterwards, the young lady knocked at the door of the counsel's room. No sooner was she in than she flung herself into a chair, saying that the walk had made her breathless. Her counsel tried to reassure her, made her inhale salts, and even proposed to unloose her garments.

"It is useless, Monsieur," she said, "I am much better."

"Well, now tell me the name of the fortunate mortal."

"Well, then, the fortunate mortal, be it known to you, is yourself," said the young beauty, bursting into a laugh. "I love you, I have been here three times tete-a-tete with you, and my four witnesses are below, ready and willing to accompany me to a magistrate," gravely continued the narrator.

The lawyer thus caught had the good sense not to get angry. The most singular fact of all is that he adores his young wife who makes an excellent housekeeper.

## GOSSIP.

Talk, talk, talk!  
Troublesome, meddlesome talk!  
Roaming all over the earth at will,  
Poisoning, tormenting, striving to kill,  
Trampling the good and upholding the ill;  
Talk, talk, talk!  
Troublesome, meddlesome talk.

Talk, talk, talk!  
Cruel, heedless talk!  
It never waits for a serious thought,  
It catches at morsels, makes much of naught,  
And wounds many hearts in its cruel sport;  
Talk, talk, talk!  
Cruel, heedless talk.

Talk, talk, talk!  
Cowardly, sneaking talk!  
Behind one's back it tendeth to harm,  
Before one's face it striveth to charm,  
And innocent hearts are filled with alarm;  
Talk, talk, talk!  
Cowardly, sneaking talk.

Talk, talk, talk!  
Gossiping, foolish talk!  
When will the gossiping tongue be at rest?  
Ever! I trow not, and surely this pest  
Should be met and fought with particular zest;  
Talk, talk, talk!  
Gossiping, foolish talk.

Talk, talk, talk!  
Ah me, how people talk!  
They talk, never heeding the harm they do,  
Nor care if they're telling the false or true—  
Seem watching and waiting for something new;  
Talk, talk, talk!  
Ah me, how people talk.

Talk, talk, talk!  
Oh, for an end of talk!  
The talk that is working a mischief so great,  
The talk that is busy both early and late,  
And often produces unmerited fate;  
Talk, talk, talk!  
Oh, for an end of talk.

—Out West, when a notoriously lazy man is caught at work, they say he is meddling with industry.

—The best way to ascertain the weight of a horse is to let him tread on your feet.

Never set yourself up for a musician just because you have got a drum in your ear; nor believe you are cut out for a school teacher merely because you have a pupil in your eye.

An author selected as the title of a new romance "Wrecked in Port." His publisher looked sharply at the author's red nose and muttered, "Yes, either Port or Burgundy."

A South street boy can make one hundred and sixty-five "faces" without sitting down. The feelings of his broken-hearted father, when reaching for him with a strap, can better be imagined than described.

—"Astonishing cure for consumption," as the old lady said when she sprinkled snuff on her boarders' hash.

—Assign on an eating house on the New Jersey railroad says: "Coffee and eggs fresh laid by Mary Jones."

A man hearing of another who was a hundred years old said contemptuously:—"Pshaw! what a fuss about nothing! Why, if my grandfather was alive he would be a hundred and fifty years old."

Illinois has a boy over twenty years of age, who never tasted tobacco, smoked a cigar, or drank a drop of whisky, ate, beer, wine, or anything of the kind in all his life. Where's Barnum?

You cannot wear anything this season that will not be called stylish, provided it has ruffles enough to make you look like a demoralized ragbaby, and is bunched together sufficiently to look as if you were wearing your whole wardrobe at once.



## Barbara Frietchie.

DURING the great Civil War, women on all sides displayed the devotion, sincerity and zeal so characteristic of their sex. "Woman's Work on the War" is a record of the services of many of the ladies who in the Northern portion gave their hearts and hands in the cause; a similar work is announced at the South; the various communities of Sisters of Charity whose hospital services were so constant, are yet unrecorded.

Among all stands one old woman, Barbara Frietchie, of Frederick, Maryland, whose name will ever be remembered North and South. The North will remember her gallantry when men faltered; the South, one whose name is so associated with their idol, Stonewall Jackson.

Whittier, in a beautiful ballad, thus describes the scene at Frederick in 1862. The aged heroine survived the event three years, and died in 1865 aged eighty-three:

Up from the meadows rich with corn,  
Clear in the cool September morn,

The clustered spires of Frederick stand  
Green-walled by the hills of Maryland.

Round about them orchards sweep,  
Apple and peach-tree fruited deep.

Fair as a garden of the Lord  
To the eyes of the famished rebel horde,

On that pleasant morn of the early fall  
When Lee marched over the mountain wall—

Over the mountains winding down,  
Horse and foot, into Frederick town,

Forty flags with their silver stars,  
Forty flags with their crimson bars,

Flapped in the morning wind: the sun  
Of noon looked down, and saw not one.

Up rose old Barbara Frietchie then,  
Bowed with four score years and ten;

Bravest of all in Frederick town,  
She took up the flag the men hauled down;

In her attic-window the staff she set,  
To show that one heart was loyal yet.

Up the street came the rebel tread,  
Stonewall Jackson riding ahead.

Under his slouched hat left and right  
He glanced; the old flag met his sight.

"Halt!"—the dust-brown ranks stood fast.  
"Fire!" out blazed the rifle-blast.

It shivered the window, pane and sash;  
It rent the banner with seam and gash.

Quick, as it fell from the broken staff,  
Dame Barbara snatched the silken scarf;

She leaned far out on the window-sill,  
And shook it forth with a royal will.

"Shoot, if you must, this old gray head,  
But spare your country's flag," she said.

A shade of sadness, a blush of shame,  
Over the face of the leader came;

The nobler nature within him stirred  
To life at that woman's deed and word:

"Who touches a hair of yon gray head  
Dies like a dog!"—march on!" he said.

All day long through Frederick street  
Sounded the tread of marching feet:

All day long that free flag tost  
Over the heads of the rebel host.

Ever its torn folds rose and fell  
On the loyal winds that loved it well

And through the hill-gaps sunset light  
Shone over it with a warm good-night.

Barbara Frietchie's work is o'er,  
And the rebel rides on his raids no more.

Honor to her! and let a tear  
Fall, for her sake, on Stonewall's bier

Over Barbara Frietchie's grave  
Flag of Freedom and Union wave!

Peace and order and beauty draw  
Round thy symbol of light and law;

And ever the stars above look down  
On thy stars below in Frederick town.

**A HEROIC WOMAN.**—Anna Starcy, of Hamilton township, Van Buren county, Michigan, has a curious history. A year ago last spring she entered the township attired in man's clothes, bought forty acres of land, with a house partly constructed, completed the house with her own hands, grubbed out by hand fourteen acres of heavy oak, and fitted the soil for the plow; chopped her own wood, split her own rails, and has the best fence in the township. She has eight acres in wheat, has a ditch on one side of her land regarded as a superior affair, made a first class bob-sled (she dug up trees, and sawed the runners out by hand), and has managed to supply her neighbors with ax helves and splint laskets. After she had put her house to rights she put on woman's clothes and called herself Ann Starcy. The account adds that she lives alone. He would be a courageous man who could think of matching that.

### A GREAT DESIDERATUM.

Fascinating but frivolous Fair One—What a pity your husband doesn't have plate-glass put on his pictures, as some people do!

Hostess—You think it makes the pictures richer in tone!

Fascinating Fair One—I don't know about that, but one can see one's self in them, at least!—Punch.

## RELATIONS

UPON RECEIVING A COPY OF MY FIRST POEM  
PUBLISHED IN A VILLAGE NEWSPAPER.

Oh! here it is! I'm famous now—  
An author and a poet!  
It really is in print! Ye Gods!  
How proud I'll be to show it!  
And gentle Anna! what a thrill  
Will animate her breast,  
To read these ardent lines and know  
To whom they are addressed.

Why, bless my soul! here's something strange;  
What can the paper mean,  
By talking of the "graceful brooks  
That gander o'er the green?"  
And here's a T instead of R,  
Which makes it "tippling rill;"  
"Will seek the shad" instead of "shade,"  
And "hell" instead of "hill."

"They look so"—what? I recollect  
"Twas 'sweet' and then 'twas 'kind,'"  
And now to think the stupid fool  
For "bland" has printed "blind."  
Was ever such provoking work—  
"Tis curious, by the by,  
How anything is rendered blind  
By giving it an eye.

"Hast thou no tears"—the T's left out—  
"Hast thou no ears" instead;  
"I hope that thou art dear" is put  
"I hope that thou art dead."  
Who ever saw in such a space  
So many blunders crammed?  
"Those gentle eyes bedimmed" is spelt  
"Those gentle eyes be d—d."

"The color of the rose" is "nose,"  
"Affection" is "affliction."  
I wonder if the likeness holds  
In fact as well as in fiction?  
"Thou art a friend,"—the R is gone;  
Who ever would have deemed  
That such a trifling thing could change  
A "friend" into a fiend!

"Thou art the same" is rendered "lame;"  
It really is too bad!  
And here, because an "I" is out,  
My "lovely maid" is "mad;"  
They drove her blind by poking in  
An I—a process new;  
And now they've gonged it out again,  
And made her crazy, too.

"Where art the muses fled, that thou  
Shouldst live so long unang;"  
Thus read my version—here it is—  
"Shouldst live so long unang."  
"The fate of woman's love is thine,"—  
An H commences "fate;"  
How small a circumstance will change  
A woman's love to hate!

I'll read no more! What shall I do!  
I'll never dare to send it;  
The paper's scattered far and wide—  
'Tis now too late to mend it.  
Oh fame! thou cheat of human bliss—  
Why did I ever write!  
I wish my poem had been burnt  
Before it saw the light.

Let's stop and recapitulate:—  
I've damned her eyes, that's plain—  
I've told her she's a lunatic,  
And blind, and deaf, and lame;  
Was ever such a horrid hash  
In poetry or prose?  
I've said she was a fiend, and praised  
The color of her nose.  
I wish I had that editor  
About a half a minute,  
I'd bang him to his heart's content,  
And with an "H" begin it.

## CROW'S COQUETRY.

MARY A. BARTON.

O merry crow, winds are blowing  
Across the sea;  
Caw, and tell me  
Whither thou art going.

Listening maid, no orange gloom,  
No almond orchard fair,  
No royal palm my snare  
Can set or tempt with fruit or bloom.

Not a marind tree, no hill of cane  
Call me to isles away,  
Where sunshine burns the day,  
And planters breathe a prayer for rain.

Enigmas lie in thy reply,  
O teasing crow!  
Come tell me now,  
To what sly corner dost thou fly?

Thou prattling girl, if I show thee  
My book, my sheltering haunt,  
My bill, my favorite plant,  
Many a one will follow me.  
For thou wilt tell it in thy sleep—  
Such youthful hearts no secrets keep.  
Cool and salt-sea winds are blowing,  
As up against the cloudless sky  
A blur of black I fly:  
Good-by, my dear, good-by;  
No one knows where I am going.

## PHOEBE HANAFORD.

Why the Lady Preacher was Invited  
to Leave Her Pulpit and Pastorate.

The Rev. Phoebe Hanaford, who, three years ago, was installed pastor of the Church of the Good Shepherd, in Summit avenue, the only Universalist church in Jersey City, has been requested, by a large portion of her congregation, to sever her pastoral relations with them. The New York Sun says that the reason is that the young women of the congregation have of late expressed a preference for a man for minister, and they have so worked on the susceptible feelings of their parents that several of the trustees determined on a change. The scheme was kept as quiet as possible, but, despite all the caution practised, the friends of the fair minister discovered the plot. It was determined to call an adjourned meeting to dispose of Mrs. Hanaford, and the friends of the pastor rallied in all their strength on Wednesday night. Mr. Watson offered a resolution that the board of trustees be authorized to engage the services of a male minister for one year from the 1st of April next, subject to the approval of the parish. Cries of "Come to order," "Sit down," and "I lay it on the table," "Call the yeas and nays," and "I move to amend," drowned the ears of the moderator, who stood up and shouted in vain for the congregation to be quiet, and finally railing Brother Hough to the chair, said it was a sorry sight to him to witness the wrangle. Deacon Munson sprang to his feet, and declared that by the reading of the resolution every woman in the room had been insulted. Professor Beale moved that the resolution be amended by striking out the word "male," and this motion was lost—42 to 43. To defeat the original resolution the friends of Mrs. Hanaford gathered in a group, and motions flew thick and fast. Motions to adjourn, amend, lay over and rescind were made only to be voted down. At length a resolution to reduce Mrs. Hanaford's salary to \$1500 a year was offered, and this was voted down—45 to 42. After the vote was taken, it was discovered that several members had not signed the constitution as required, and, therefore, were ineligible as voters. This was the means of weakening Mrs. Hanaford's support, and consequently filibustering was resumed and kept up until nearly midnight, and then the conference adjourned without accomplishing anything. There is no doubt that the congregation are equally divided, and a split is inevitable. The friends of the pastor declare that they will start a new church. It was reported by some of the opponents of Mrs. Hanaford that she was deposed, but that is not so. Her contract lasts until the 1st of April, 1877, and she cannot be denied the pulpit until then, or until her successor is appointed. Mrs. Hanaford is 48 years of age. She was born in Nantucket, and began literary work at the age of 13. At the age of 20 she married Dr. J. H. Hanaford, and for a year assisted him in teaching. She was educated a Quaker, became a Baptist a few years after her marriage, and was ordained a Universalist minister in Hingham, Mass., in 1866. Four years after she was installed pastor of the New Haven Methodist Church, and in 1874 of the Church of the Good Shepherd. She has been editor of the Ladies' Repository, and is the author of the Lives of Peabody and Lincoln, and the "Representative Women of America." She has lectured in all the principal cities of the Union, and is president of the Serosis Club of New York. She is an active worker in all the associations for the amelioration of women. The Rev. Charles F. Hanaford is her son.

## The Homeless.

Out of sight—  
In the shadows of night,  
Where the light  
Of the lamps of the street falls dimly—  
From the stare  
Of the herd who would dare  
At her tatters to jest unseemly,  
Falters the homeless one.

Bitter task  
Alms from the crowd to ask;  
Charity's mask  
Is bright at the ball where fashion's reigning,  
Cold and stark,  
In the shade and the dark,  
The pauper may die, not worth the disdain;  
Pity the homeless one!

To be dead—  
To be laid in the bed  
Where the head  
Finds a rest with the earth for a pillow;  
Or to leap  
In the sea, where your sleep  
Would be lulled by the wash of the billow;  
Thoughts of the homeless one!

Looking white,  
In the shadows of night,  
With the fright  
Of the sneer and the jeer, her poor heart is  
beating.  
Let her die!  
Not a word—not a sigh;  
Gay women pass by; not a motion or greeting  
Dreams of the homeless one!

So to the end  
Will be ever; the friend  
Will not lend  
A hand to aid, a word to console thee.  
You may die  
On the street, 'neath the sky;  
They'll place thee among the humble and  
lowly—  
End of the homeless one!

There is a Quaker, we understand, who for three sons laid off his land, and made three circles meet. So as to bound an acre neat. Just in the center of that acre is found the dwelling of the Quaker; in the center of the circles round a dwelling such as you will find. Now can you tell, by skill or art, how many rods they live apart?

A bright little girl at Milton, Wisconsin, having been desired to write a sentence introducing the word "carrion," presented the following to her teacher: "Bad children often carrion in church when they ought to be quiet."

AN ANTIQUATED COUPLE from Nantucket excited considerable merriment in their perambulations about the city last Saturday. They evidently are unused to city sights and sounds, for every incident that happened during their peregrinations elicited superlative admiration.

A minister asked a little boy who had been converted: "Does not the devil tell you that you are not a Christian?" "Yes, sometimes," "Well, what do you say to him?" "I tell him," replied the boy, with some Luther's spirit, "that whether I am or not it is none of his business."

A Quaker who had been troubled with rats informs a friend that he greased a thirty foot board, filled it full of fish hooks, set it up at an angle of forty-five degrees, and put an old cheese at the top. The rats went up, slid back, and he caught thirty of 'em the first night.



His name was Jacobus; we used to call him Jackass, for short. Heaven help me if he should see this story.

Among many of his misfortunes, for he was cock-eyed, red haired and knock-kneed, he numbered that inconvenient one of bashfulness. Nevertheless he was fond of the ladies, although when in their presence he never opened his mouth when he could help it, and when he did, used both hands to help him; in fact he was a man of "great actions."

Jacobus, one warm day, fell in love; he had just graduated at college, and began to think he must seek the ladies society; he was getting to be a man; and it was manly to have a "penchant."

So Jack fell in love with the sweetest, liveliest, most hoydenish girl in the square; but how to tell his love! There was the rub. He had heard a good deal of "language of the eyes," and he accordingly tried that, but when he looked particularly hard at the window where Emily was in the habit of sitting, some person on the opposite side of the street would invariably bow to him, thinking he was endeavoring to catch their eyes. He has despised eyes ever since then.

At length Jack obtained an introduction through his sister and with her he called several times, but she was obliged to leave the city for a season, and as each interval only increased his ardor, he determined on going it alone.

Long before the hour fixed upon by custom for an evening visit, he found himself arrayed in his best. Blue coat, metal buttons, black cassimere pants, (said pants being a little tighter than the skin,) and a spotless vest.

The journals of the day state, as an item of intelligence, that the thermometer ranged from seventy-five to eighty degrees. Jack swears it was over a hundred.

As the hour gradually drew near, Jack found courage and perspiration oozing out together, and he almost determined to pull off and stay at home. He concluded, however, he would take a walk past the house and see how it felt.

By the time he reached the mansion he firmly concluded not to go in, but on casting his eyes towards the parlor window, and perceiving no signs, he thought it possible that no one was at home, and since he had proceeded so far, he would proceed further and leave his card.

No sooner determined than concluded. In a reckless moment he pulled the bell; the darned thing needn't make such a noise.

The door was opened as if by magic, and the servant girl politely asked him in; Miss Emily was alone in the parlor, and would be delighted to see him.

O, cracky! here was a fix! Go in a dark parlor with a pretty girl alone! It was too late to retreat; the girl had closed the front door, and was pointing to the parlor where Miss Emily was.

Being perfectly convinced that no choice was left him, into the dark room he walked or slid. All was perfect chaos to his eyes for a moment, but only for a moment; then from the deepest gloom came an angel voice, "bidding him welcome and draw near."

To obey the order was but the work of a moment, as he supposed, but he little dreamed of the obstacles fate had thrown in his way. He knew full well that the stream of love had many ripples, but full grown snags entered not into his head.

Judge then of his astonishment on being tripped up almost at the fair one's feet, by a flat stool with plethoric legs, which a careless servant had placed exactly on the road to happiness. Over he went, and as the tailor had not allowed for any extra tension of the muscles and sinews, he not only procured a tumble, but also a compound fracture of the black pants afore-said—said fracture extending all across that point which comes in close contact with the chair.

Having picked himself up as careful as circumstances would permit, the smothered laugh of Miss Emily "not setting him forward any," he at length succeeded in reaching a chair, and drawing his coat tails forward to prevent a disagreeable exposure, sat himself down with as much grace as a bear would when requested to dance on a pile of needles.

The young lady was almost suffocated with laughter at the sad misfortune of the bashful lover, felt truly sorry for him, and used all her powers of fascination to drive it from his mind, and eventually succeeded so far as to induce him to make a remark. But on this rock he split.

Just at that moment she observed that she had lost her pocket handkerchief. What had become of it? She was sure she had it when he came in. It must certainly be somewhere about.

"Haven't you got it under you, Mr. Jacobus?"

Jack was sure he had not, but poor Jack, in venturing an answer, could not possibly get along without raising his hands, and of course he must drop his coat tails. In his anxiety to recover the missing wipe he even ventured to incline his body so as to get a glance on the floor. As he did so, the fracture opened, and behold there lay, as the lady supposed, her missing property.

It was the work of a moment to catch the corner and exclaim:

"Here it is, sir, you needn't trouble yourself about it. Just raise a little, it's under you," at the same time giving it a hard pull.

Alas, the tail was told, and no escape—nothing short of a special interposition of providence—could save his shirt. But what should he do? Another and another, a stronger pull, evincing on the part of the lady a praiseworthy determination to obtain the lost dry goods, coupled with the request:

"Get up, sir; you're sitting on it," determined him, and in the agony of the moment, and grabbing with both hands, a fast disappearing strip of linen which encircled his neck he exclaimed:

"For G—'s sake, Miss Emily, leave my shirt collar!"

The young lady fainted.

### A COMPLICATED PEDRO CASE.

#### The Court Called Upon to Expound the Intricacies of the Game—Statements of the Parties to the Case.

[From the Virginia Chronicle.]

A complicated pedro arbitration was settled in Justice Moses' Court day before yesterday. Henry Krause was charged with having assaulted Patrick McGinley in a saloon on B street. The quarrel grew out of a game of pedro, for the drinks, and when the Judge saw what was coming he braced himself with a Revised Hoyle and Schenck's Commentaries and prepared to wrestle with the entanglements of the case. The prosecuting witness first took the stand, and when he made ready to testify by removing about a cupful of fincnet from his mouth the Judge bent his ear anxiously to catch the opening sentence:

The Witness—Ye see, yor worship, we wor playin' pedro for the drinks—

The Court—Sancho or plain?

Witness—Just only plain pedro, yer worship—the old kind. When I had four to go I gave out sour Krout there—

The defendant—My name vas Krause. Shutge—Not Kraut.

Witness—Oh, very well, Mither Nodcrowd. Anyhow, yer lordship, I hed four to go, d'ye see?—and I gev him three, and he tuck wan extra on the sly, and out I pitches a diamond for the thrump—d'ye see now, Judge? Well—I he lays down a shpade, and thin I plays a club—the tin spot it was, I believe—and him a spade, and thin I threw away a four uv clubs, and he clappin' on a five spot of clubs, mind ye, says: "pedro!" "Pedro be damned!" (wid all respect to you, Judge) says I: "diamonds is the only thrump, and if it isn't you didn't folly suit," says I.

Attorney Stephens—Does the Court understand the game?

The Court (sharply)—When the Court desires any information of counsel, it will ask for it.

(Mr. Stephens sat down on his hat, in utter confusion).

Witness—Then he grabbed me and began shlammin' me on the flure—he tuk me by surprise, d'ye see, or I cud bate the head uv him, I cud. (In corroboration of this statement the witness spat on his hands and rubbed them together ominously).

Henry Krause was called for, and an odor of beer and Limburger cheese pervaded the court-room as that gentleman shook himself and walked up to the witness-stand.

"I yoost tole you how it vas, Shutge. Ve vas blayin bedro—dot Iridgemans und mineselve—bedro for trinks. Glubs vas drump, mit dis man dwell boints to got owet. He blays de four ofe shpade shpott, und I dake it in mit de life shpott—vosn't dot right, Shutge?—I leaf it to youself. Den he shumps up, dot Irish, and he shwear me at I vas a dam sheat, und I fright away hit him his nose."

Lawyer Stevens then rose and read the statute defining assault and battery. He quoted liberally from a multitude of legal authors, as follows: "Battery consists of an assault with gun, pistol, club, stones, dirt or water."

Here the accused sprang to his feet and remarked excitedly:

"Shudge, dot vas not so, I had no gun—I shoots no pistol—I drows no shtones mit no body—I don't shuck no dirty vasser on some one—noding ofe dot kind—I take my zollum cad—"

A roar of laughter interrupted the accused and the court called loudly for order. Krause having admitted the assault, was found guilty and ordered to appear for sentence at 6 o'clock.

In New Haven, when they don't like a man, they don't bother themselves about using capitals in spelling his name—they write in this way: william h. pond.

## THE GRITTY ANGLEWORM.

Angleworms are ov earth, earthy, and crawl for a living. The angleworm, tho full of grit, iz not quarrelsome. It is sed (by naturalists) that angleworm ile, rubbed on the back ov the neck will cure a man ov liceing. I don't beleave this, unless it kills the man. Death is the only safe cure (that haz bin diskovered yet) for the falseshood disscaze. Angleworms are used by sum people az an article ov diet—(to ketch fish with). They are handy tew put onto a hook, and are dredful handy tew take oph agin, az every wicked person knows who haz fished all day Sunday for daice in a mill-pond.

A young mother was in the habit of airing the baby's clothes at the window. Her husband didn't like it, and believed if she saw her practice as others saw it she would desist. He so directed their afternoon walk as to bring the nursery window into full view from the central part of the town. Stopping abruptly, he pointed to the offending linen flapping unconsciously in the breeze, and asked sarcastically: "My dear, what is that display in our window?" "Why," she replied, "that is the flag of our union." Conquered by this pungent retort, he saluted the flag by a swing of his hat, and, pressing his wife's arm closer within his own, said as they walked homeward: "And long may it wave."

A young lady in one of the Normal schools of the United States, gave the following answer to the question: "How do we know that the earth is round?" "They know that the earth turns round, and if it turns round, it must be round, so as not to make any confusion with anything in its reach; if it was square it could not turn round so easy, because it could not balance the corners very good; as it does not go as swift as some bodies the corners would be catching into things, while having it round they do not."

### The Fondest Wish.

My wishes are as strong as any man's  
Whose wants do not outnumber mine;  
I wish for what I know I cannot have,  
Like every man in every time.

I wish I might perform some mighty act,  
That would make mine a lasting name;  
I wish that cruel fate had set my feet  
Upon the road that leads to fame.

I wish for wealth; I long for ease and rest;  
I wish that gossip's tongue would cease;  
Alas! that such a shameless, idle thing  
Should never stop, and give us peace.

I wish that I might know of wisdom's ways—  
That I might fathom all her truth;  
I wish the fleeting tide of years might turn,  
And give me back my days of youth.

With longing wishes vain my heart is sick;  
But still the fondest, dearest wish of all  
Is that, dear girls, you would not wear  
Such funny fixings on your hair.

COLLEGE HILL, O., Oct., 1871. W. W.

The nomenclature of our American towns is in some cases very curious, and indicates the caprice or accident which frequently determine the name of towns. Among our national post offices are Ti Ti, Toto, Why Not, Pipe Stem, Stony man, Sul Soda, Shick-shiny, Snowshoes, Overalls, Lockout, Last Chance, Ruch bout, Marrow Bones, Sorrel Horse, Tally Ho and Tired Creek.

### STORY THE INTEREST.—Daniel Webster once

dined with an old Boston merchant, and when they came to the wine, a dusty old bottle was carefully decanted by Peter and passed to the host. Taking the bottle he poured out Mr. Webster's glass and handed it to him. Then pouring another for himself he held it up to the light, and said, "How do you like it, Mr. Webster?" "I think it a fine specimen of old Port." "Now you can't guess what that cost me," said the host. "Surely not," said Mr. Webster, "I only know that it is excellent." "Well now I can tell you, for I made a careful estimate the other day. When I add the interest to the first price, I find that it cost me the sum of just one dollar and twenty-five cents per glass!" "Good gracious! you don't say so," said Mr. Webster; and then draining his glass he hastily presented it again with the remark, "Fill up as quick as you can, for I want to stop that confounded interest."

## THE SLANDERER.

Who steals my purse, steals trash; 'tis something, nothing; 'twas mine, 'tis his, and has been slave to thousands; but he who filches me of my good name, robs me of that which neither enriches him, and makes me poor indeed.—Shakespeare.

Of all vile wretches that infest  
The land on which we tread,  
There's none we should so much detest,  
And so abhor and dread,

As him who meanly brings disgrace  
On innocence, by slanders base.

He who takes the purse may plead  
Necessity's demand;

Perhaps a wife and children need  
Assistance at his hand;

Despair may prompt him to supply  
By guilt, what honest means deny.

Not so with him who basely tries  
The virtuous to defame,

For there is not that justify  
A deed so rank with shame—

To guilt so foul, so dark of hue,  
Not even charity is due.



# Inquirer and Mirror

## EXTRA.

### THE STORM.

#### Shipwreck and Loss of Life.

The severe storm of Wednesday night and Thursday morning proves to have made sad havoc among the shipping in Vineyard Sound. Its coming was entirely unexpected, and even General Indications failed to give sufficient warning of its approach.

The sound was full of vessels all day Wednesday, which were favored with but a very light breeze, and could make but little progress. This weather continued until midnight, when the wind sprung up from the northeast, and soon increased to a terrific gale, accompanied with flurries of snow, while the mercury fell rapidly to 18° above. The gale continued in full fury all the forenoon of Thursday, with snow, which made it impossible to see about our shores, but about noon the watchful Clark reported a schooner driving down to the bar, and the snow soon ceased, so that the vessel could be plainly seen from the wharves and beach. The underwriter's Jersey surf boat was taken out and carried to the Cliff shore, where it was speedily manned by a crew of fifteen men, consisting of Capt. Heman Eldridge, Alexander C. Swain, John O. Freeman, S. B. Howes, Marcus Howes, John M. Winslow, Samuel P. Winslow, Joseph P. Gardner, Henry Snow, George M. Winslow, John Hamblin, George Hamblin, Edward Folger, Clarence Jernegan and W. H. H. Smith, who boarded the vessel to render any assistance that might be required. The vessel proved to be the schooner *Mary Ann*, Alley, from New York to Boston with a cargo of 140 tons of coal, consigned to W. T. Richardson of Boston. The sea was running very high at the time the schooner came upon the bar, but she came in safely by channel-way till the inner bar was reached, when she got out of the regular course and ran aground. The vessel is leaking slightly. Mr. Joseph B. Macy, underwriters' agent, sent out the schooner *Republic*, with a gang of wreckers, yesterday, to lighten her; but fortunately a very full tide, and other favorable circumstances, floated the vessel, and she followed the *Republic* into

the harbor, without having to take out any of her cargo. The schooner slipped her anchors from under Chatham.

Shortly after the above vessel was reported, a second was discovered on the outside of Great Point. Mr. John S. Appleton, Jr., in company with one or two other gentlemen, drove out during the afternoon, and found the vessel to be the *Harriet Fuller*, Capt. James Hoggdon, of Booth Bay, Me., from Elizabethport, N. J., for Portland, Me., with a load of coal. As the crew had not arrived in town at the time of our going to press, we are unable to give a detailed account, and can only give the short notice of the disaster, as furnished us by Mr. Appleton. The schooner was 100.78 tons burthen. She had anchored under the north shore of the Cape, but parted, and was headed for Great Point, it being the intention of the captain to come inside the point. Unfortunately, however, she struck upon the rip, where she pounded heavily, but was driven over and brought up on the beach. She will be a total loss, having broken away from the mainmast aft. The crew landed safely, and were taken in by Mr. Allen, keeper of the light-house, where they still remain.

About 9 o'clock Thursday evening, word was brought to town that a shipwrecked crew had landed on Coataue, and had occupied the small houses which are situated there. Early yesterday morning they pulled to town. It proved to be the crew of schooner *Frederick Fish*, of Thomaston, Me., Capt. James Davis, with 400 tons coal consigned to parties at 98 State street, Boston. The captain makes the following statement: Left Holmes Hole about daylight Wednesday morning, after consulting the weather report in the *Boston Advertiser*, in company with a number of other vessels. Worked along very slowly, the wind being very light. The gale struck us when about four miles east of Chatham, and was accompanied by snow. Turned back, and made the Pollock Rip lightboat, and about 9 o'clock struck upon the Stone Horse Shoal, which set the vessel to leaking. Manned the pumps, but the water gained on us, and noticed that the schooner was gradually settling. When about north of Great Point Light, near Handkerchief shoal, the lee rail went under, and we took to the boat. Vessel sunk soon after. Think it was about an hour and a half after we struck. It was snowing thick at the time, and the sea was very high. We shipped some water, but managed to keep

afloat, and landed on Coataue about noon, where we found the houses, which we broke into.

The mate, George K. Davis, perished from exposure about the time we landed. We were found in the houses by some young men of your town (the Fisher brothers), who did everything in their power to make us comfortable. We were short one man in the crew, which numbered five hands, viz.: George K. Davis, mate—my brother; Henry Jones, Martin French and James Hughes. Besides these there were on board my wife, a son of eleven years and a daughter of two and one half years. Vessel of 239.78 tons, and she was owned for the greater part in Thomaston, Me., the captain himself being a small owner. There was no insurance on the vessel.

The crew had no time to save any of their effects, and the little daughter was taken from the vessel in her night clothes. They were taken to the house of Mrs. A. M. Enas, on Union street, where they received the kindest attention.

One of the crew was slightly frostbitten in the feet. Much sympathy is manifested in behalf of the unfortunates, especially for the captain, whose troubles are made doubly severe by the loss of his brother.

Mr. Davis, the mate, was a Mason, and a member of Eureka Lodge of St. George, Me. The masonic fraternity, of this town, took immediate charge of the body, preparing it for burial, and the funeral will be conducted under the rites of Masonry, from the house of Mrs. Enas, at 2 o'clock to-morrow. The body will be deposited in the receiving vault at Prospect Hill Cemetery, until such time as the relations may determine as to its future disposition. Deceased leaves a wife and four children in St. George.

The wives of some of the Masons in town took the necessary steps to furnish the wife and children with such essential articles of clothing as were needed for their immediate comfort. The captain is also a Mason and a member of the same Lodge with his deceased brother.

A very singular coincidence connected with the death of the mate of the *Frederick Fish* is, that four of his brothers have perished in a precisely similar manner.

The members of Union Lodge and all visiting brethren, are invited to meet at 1 o'clock to-morrow afternoon.

Nantucket, Jan. 4th, 1878.

#### How a Woman Was Married Against Her Will.

[From the Boston Traveller.]

An interesting case was heard before Judge Endicott, in the Supreme Court, yesterday, in which an attempt was made to have a marriage annulled which was contracted under peculiar circumstances. The petitioner was Althea T. Herring, whose maiden name was Butters, and the respondent was Thomas J. Herring. The petitioner claimed that she entered into the marriage contract under duress, and it appeared from her own testimony and of others that she was induced to marry Mr. Herring because she was afraid unless she did he would commit suicide, which he declared he would do unless she consented to become his wife. The marriage ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Bradlee on the 14th of April, 1872, in the presence of witnesses, friends of both parties, and by agreement at that time they were to live separate until the fall of that year, in order that she in the meantime might make her family and friends acquiesce in the marriage, and give her husband an opportunity to prepare a house for her. Before that time arrived, however, Mrs. Herring repented the action she had taken and refused to live with her husband, and the result has been that they have never lived together as man and wife. After hearing the whole matter Judge Endicott decided that there was no duress used, neither was there any force or fraud. He regarded the petitioner as one whose intelligence enabled her to fully appreciate the marriage ceremony, and while he regretted that it was not in the power of the Court to dissolve the unhappy union, yet the petition must be dismissed.

#### BOTH SIDES.

A man in his carriage was riding along,  
A gaily-dressed wife by his side;  
In satin and laces she looked like the queen,  
And he like a king in his pride.

A wood sawyer stood on the street as they passed;  
The carriage and couple he eyed;  
And said, as he worked with his saw on a log,  
"I wish I was rich and could ride."

The man in the carriage remarked to his wife,  
"One thing I would give if I could—  
I'd give my wealth for the strength and the health  
Of the man who sawed the wood."

A pretty young maid, with a bundle of work,  
Whose face, as the morning, was fair,  
Went tripping along with a smile of delight,  
While humming a love-breathing air.

She looked on the carriage; the lady she saw  
Arrayed in apparel so fine,  
And said in a whisper, "I wish from my heart  
Those satins and laces were mine."

The lady looked out on the maid with her work,  
So fair in her calico dress,  
And said, "I'd relinquish position and wealth,  
Her beauty and youth to possess."

Thus it is in the world, whatever our lot,  
Our means and our time we employ  
In longing and sighing for what we have not,  
Ungrateful for what we enjoy.

The creditors of an absconding Yankee  
found, on opening his safe, that the only  
thing he had laid up for a rainy day was an  
umbrella.

At a recent dinner of shoemakers the following toast was given: "May we have all the women in the country to shoe and all the men to boot."

#### A FEW QUOTATIONS MORE OR LESS APPROPRIATE.

The Democrats in the House:  
"Mercy on us! We split, we split!"  
—*Tempest*, Act i., Sc. 1.

Haag, Gordon, and Case:  
"We are three men of sin."  
—*Tempest*, Act iii., Sc. 3.

Thompson, of Lucas:  
"But the very hairs of your head are all numbered."  
—*Math. x., 30.*

Dr. Lewis:  
"He was a man of an unbounded stomach."  
—*King Henry*, Act vii., Sc. 2.

Walker, of Darke:  
"What is this,  
So withered and so wild in his attire;  
That looks not like an inhabitant of the earth  
And yet is on it?"  
—*Macbeth*, Act i., Sc. 3.

A cher:  
"Shakes his ambrosial locks and gives the nod."  
—*Pope's Iliad*.

Daniel Crites:  
"I have an exposition of sleep come upon me."  
—*Midsummer Night's Dream*, Act iv., Sc. 1.

Judge Haag:  
"Then he will talk—good gods! how he will talk."  
—*Alex. The Great*, Act i., Sc. 3.

McCoy:  
"Rise, honest muse, and sing the man of Ross."  
—*Pope, Epistle 3.*

Potter, of Lucas:  
"I am Sir Oracle."  
—*Merchant of Venice*, Act i., Sc. 1.

A New York lady seeks employment as an "ornamental guest." She will assist at dinner or evening parties, and by her grace, wit and beauty contribute to the entertainment of the company. She will do everything in the highest style of art, but will expect a handsome compensation for her unique services.

Lady, very fair are you,  
And your eyes are very blue,  
And your nose is like the snow,  
And your brow is like the snow,  
And the various things you know,  
Goodness knows.





Puppy wonders where his Game has gone, as Parents do at the size of their Shoe Bill, Holes at the Toe explain it all.

### A Girl's Soliloquy in Church.

Dear me! how early I am! Our clock must be too fast; and if there is anything I detest, it is to sit here so long before anyone else begins to come. But, then, never mind. It will give me time to compose myself, and clothes, and a good opportunity of seeing what everybody else has on new, as they come in.

There's that Miss Slim, now, in her old gray dress and bonnet, as usual. She never has on anything new, and she always comes early and takes her seat as quietly as a little gray mouse. O dear! I believe I should go wild if I thought there was any danger of my ever being an old maid like her. My conscience! what a fearfully long prayer she makes! Anybody would suppose she was a married woman, with a dozen children and a degenerate husband, and was closing the week's praying for the whole of them.

There's that Wentworth family, all rigged out in their Sunday best. I declare their clothes are the greater part of them, and they look and act as if they could scarcely carry them. How they parade up to their seat in front of the whole congregation. Good gracious! they needn't put on such airs, ma can remember the time (not so very long ago, either), when Mrs. Wentworth did the principal part of her sewing on Sunday, and was not only too poor to go to church, but was too poor to remember the commandment about keeping holy the Sabbath day. But old Wentworth has made lots of money since then, so now they can afford to be religious. Dear me! I wonder if that isn't all a mistake about the rich man having difficulty in getting into heaven; surely he can't have so very much more than the poor man has in getting into church.

Here comes old Stearns, the red-nosed hypocrite. I should think he would be ashamed to show his bloated face inside of a church door, when everybody knows that he spends his week-days in beer saloons, treats his wife and children shamefully, and only puts on his "meek as Moses" air with his Sunday clothes, when he takes up his prayer-book and line of march for the "house of worship."

Why, how fast they are coming in! Always do toward the last, so that you can hardly keep track of the different ones. There! the bell has stopped its everlasting clanging, and I guess everybody is here.

No; there is Mrs. May, "the bride," just coming in. Came late, on purpose to show her clothes, for she's all decked out in her bridal finery. I declare, I should think it was enough to have her marriage advertised in the papers, without advertising it on her person also. Really, though, her hat is very elegant; seems to be one mass of flowers. I wonder when I am married if I can afford

such a hat as that. I doubt it, if this panic continues, and pa's face grows much longer and his purse much shorter, 'twill be a miracle if I have any hat at all, not to speak of all the other things. But then "fortune favors the brave," and, if ever I am married, I will have a nice outfit, panic or no panic, for I never expect to have the chance but once.

Just see Mrs. May and that Wentworth family kneel, what a "spread" they make of it. (I do wonder if my dress hangs gracefully in the back, I hope so, for it does look so awkward all crumpled up.)

Really I should think Ida Jones would be ashamed to be "peeping" at every one through her fingers. What an elegant new cloak she has on. I must say I don't see how her father can afford it, but pa says they run bills, and live beyond their means, and, if that's the case, I guess she won't flaunt in such clothes much longer. That is her brother sitting at her left. Isn't he handsome! lovely eyes and moustache, and such an air! But "they say" he is horribly wild, and dissipated, and spends his time, most of it, in any but the most desirable company. But he is handsome, and, for my part, I wouldn't give a fig for your sober,

sedate, perpendicular fellows, who never have a bit of fun about them.

(A—men!) Good heavens! what a voice that man has! I declare its enough to raise the dead; and if all I hear about him is true, it does raise Cain occasionally.

Oh, dear! dear! There comes that contribution plate. I wonder if I have any change? Nothing smaller than a dollar bill, as I live; and, really, I cannot afford to give that, for, since this horrible old panic, my respected sire has cut down my allowance most unmercifully; so I'll sit up very stiff and proper, and pretend not to notice it, though they do stick their old plate up most unfeelingly close, and stare at you so when you don't give them anything; but I can't help it. "Charity begins at home," so let them stare; my seat is paid for.

There's that odious Mrs. Pry, the biggest gossip in town, (hope she didn't notice that I didn't "contribute" anything, though I'll wager she did.) I don't see how she can keep still during service, and she couldn't if she was not gathering material for fresh gossip all the time. I hope she will notice my new emine furs that Uncle Phil brought me from New York; won't she envy me, though? I know all the girls do, and are puzzling their brains trying to make out where they came from, what they cost, and all about it.

I must see Mrs. Pry after church, and find out if it is really so that Allie Ray has run away to get married. She will be sure to know.

Oh, hum, I do believe I've lost my place; where is it? Oh, well, it's no matter, church is so near out, and I'm sure I'm glad of it. It's so tedious sitting here so long, with nothing to occupy one's mind.

### Suicidal Alternatives.

There is a young gentleman of the age of fourteen years and named Samuel, who resides in the State of Michigan, and to whom the compound word "fly-poison" is exceedingly unpleasant. This Samuel being some time ago called upon by his judicious mother to help with the churning, felt that that exercise could not compete with the charms of fishing, and that, in short, he'd rather not. He announced this candid decision, which, so far from being appreciated by his mother, was received with an affectionate but reformatory slipper—which is a potent argument almost without a rival. The churn accordingly claimed him for its own, until, during a brief absence of the good woman, he happened to perceive a casual plate of fly-poison and an idea. As she entered the room she saw Samuel putting the dreadful dish from his lips and heard his tragic cry, "There, mother, I guess you won't whip me no more!" There were no shrieks, no tears, no faintings on the part of that noble woman. She promptly swept Samuel into the pantry, and with the aid of the domestic, and in spite of his prayers and vain confession, administered to him (1) the whites of six eggs, (2) a mustard emetic, (3) a dose of pain-killer, (4) seven Ayer's pills, (5) two spoonfuls of castor oil, (6) a teaspoonful of salts, and (7) a blue pill. Samuel is an altered boy.

A husband in Hancock County, Ill., found his wife in the act of mixing two or three handfuls of corn meal with some slop to feed the hogs. He at once upbraided her for her extravagance, and then, in the fulness of his manly strength, felled her like a dog, and, not satisfied, stamped her shockingly with his boots in the face and on the breast. When found by the neighbors the poor woman was almost dead.

It's rather remarkable that while several thousand feet are required to make one rood, a single foot, properly applied, is often sufficient to make one civil.

A boarder, of a Shakspearean turn of mind, says that his bed-room reminds him of Richard III., because it is "deformed, unfinished and scarce half made up."

### The Evils of Using Tobacco.

The following article, taken from the *Country Gentleman*, so thrillingly sets forth the fearful results of using tobacco that the most hardened sinner must repent and hasten to be wise after reading it:

First experiment, a hog was shut up in a tight pen, and his only food was one-half pound of tobacco a day. In one week he had lost four pounds. Second, a mule was placed in a stall without food. Two plugs of tobacco were placed before her twice a day. She grew gradually restive. On the third day one plug was forced down her throat, when she tore the experimenter's ear with her teeth, showing the bad effect tobacco has on one's disposition. It was then found necessary to muzzle her so that she could not open her mouth. At the end of eight days she died. Third, a dog was nailed up in a tobacco hogshead. At the end of four days he was taken out much reduced. Fourth, another dog was inclosed in a tobacco barrel and rolled down a steep hill. Within two years that dog went mad! Truly these are Satan's nets! I could cite plenty more of such experiments. We all know that a single drop of the oil of tobacco placed on the end of a dog's tail will kill a man in a minute. Of four men lately killed on the Erie Railway three were smokers, and the father of the other an inveterate chewer of tobacco. On the bodies of the two men washed ashore after the late storm on Lake Michigan, papers of tobacco were found. In my own neighborhood, a very distressing accident, by which a most estimable lady, the mother of seven lovely children, broke her leg, was occasioned by a pair of runaway horses running into a fence that surrounded a field of tobacco. Miss Chloe Flatfoot recently died in the county adjoining mine at the age of 118 years. She had both chewed and smoked over 100 years, and as she had no disease till the time of her death, it is only fair to suppose that it was tobacco that killed her. For so long a time was Satan spreading his nets for her; but I think Mr. K. will agree with me that he must have her sure now. But why multiply examples? You know how it is yourself. So, Mr. Editor, do not go on helping spread these nets, by showing in your paper how to grow large crops of tobacco, any more. Rather interline the book of Proverbs with the remarks of our second Solomon. Only let me add a word of caution to that gentleman. Does he, let me ask, use tea or coffee? These are other nets of Satan as much as tobacco. Does he eat mince pies and use saleratus? More nets. Does he indulge in ice-creams or oysters? Let him beware, lest, when he least expects, Satan, in scooping in his tobacco-users, fly away with him! Graham bread without salt is his only salvation.

### Rignold's Kisses and Mustache.

[Washington Correspondent Chicago Times.]

It's the actor Rignold, you know, grandma; he catches a girl in his arms and holds her head on his shoulders and fairly drinks in a kiss—it lasts half a minute. Isn't he beautiful, Mame? Blue eyes, grandma, and yellow hair."

"That's a wig, of course."

"And a delightful mustache—not a big, bushy one, but a real soft caterpillar sort—and a ring on each hand—on the third finger—and his form is divine, and that lovely blue and pink satin suit!"

"I liked the gray and crimson best."

The following, from a St. Louis paper, is given as one instance of suffering among the poor this winter. The papers all over the country report similar cases every day: "The girl died from want of proper care and from exposure to the cold. She had to go every day to the soup-house for a bucket of soup for her parents. She wore a thin calico dress and a light skirt, but no shoes, stockings, or underclothing. In this condition she visited the soup-house on the coldest days of last week, the distance between the institution and her home being one mile."

The leaves are turning slowly yellow;—the ripening fruit is on the mellow; the small boy on the fence. He looks around, he views the ground, and bravely thinks the moment suits; he fills his pockets full and round, then jumps the fence and scoots.

Kate, in a note from Brooklyn, expresses her wonder that men generally are not better skilled in the art of looking at a pretty woman in the street cars. She says that all girls are pleased to have their attractions recognized in a certain gentle way—the eyes lingering for an instant only—but that a prolonged stare from a man, now matter how handsome he may be, excites nothing but a

An old lady who owns land along the line of the Pueblo and Salt Lake Railroad, when visited by the committee who were obtaining the right of way, said she had no objection to giving the right of way, but she had a churn tell that these railroads always brought small-pox and spotted fever, and she was afraid of them kitchen sicknesses."

A Yankee schoolmaster who undertook to make compulsory poets of his scholars, was obliged to listen to this effusion of one of them: "Oh, helpful Jove! lend us thine aid To help us wretched scholars! We've hired a fool to teach this school And pay him fifty dollars."

From feasts that perish turn aside A little space, O be the dead indeed denied: Our souls, an hungry, satisfied With the sweet feast of grace.



## SIGNS of the TIMES.

Scene—a street. Enter Muddle and Guzzle meeting.  
MUDDLE—That you have wronged me, Guzzle, doth appear in this.

You've spread and circulated false reports concerning my infraction of the pledge, stating that I have been intoxicated, wherein my own confession to four drinks, acknowledging the truth, was slighted off.

GUZZLE—How many glasses, then, will make you drunk?  
You've wronged yourself to break your pledge at all.

MUDDLE—With hard cases like us, it is not meet that every nice offence should bear its comment.

GUZZLE—Yet let me tell you, Muddle, you yourself are much condemned to put on moral airs, when thus you make and break a solemn oath. Lay perjury to your soul while yet you hold us, your old friends, in scorn, as reprobates.

MUDDLE—I a perjurer!  
You know that you are Guzzle that say this, or, by the pledge of total abstinence, I'd knock you into the middle of next week!

GUZZLE—Swear not by that which you've slightly broken!

The name of Muddle honors not corruption, and if you want to knock,—why look you to't—this knocking is a game that two can play at.

MUDDLE—Do you defy me?

GUZZLE—Ay, Muddle, I do!  
But hold your temper now, and list to reason. Did you not set yourself for an example? Did not Tom Booby follow in your wake? And Swipes? and Bibber? And shall one of us, who used to hold ourselves the souls of honor, contaminate his conscience with false oaths? I'd rather be a sot, soaking in drink, than such a liar!

MUDDLE—Give me not the lie!  
I'll not endure it! I'm a moralist, older in practice, abler than yourself to set examples.

GUZZLE—Shut up! I say you are not, Muddle.

MUDDLE—Urge me no more, I may hit you a crack and so do that I shall be sorry for.

GUZZLE—You have done that you should be sorry for.

There is no terror, Muddle, in your threats, for I am armed so strong in honesty, that they pass by me as the idle wind, which I respect not. I did promise, true, that I would also sign the temperance pledge after you should have kept it half a year. You were the head and front of this reform, and on your skirts your cronies pinned their faith; they leaned on you for strength against temptation, and you've disgraced them. Was that done like Muddle?

Would I have humbugged Peter Muddle so? When Timothy Guzzle sets up for a mentor, a bright and shining light to illumine the way, then falls and brings disgrace upon his friends. Be ready with your fists all doubled up. Put a head on him!

MUDDLE—I disgraced them not.

GUZZLE—You did.

MUDDLE—I did not.  
At least, I did my best to make amends by signing o'er again, and speaking long and loud in exhortation.

GUZZLE—'Twas too late.  
'Twere better you had never signed at all, than thus to have played fast and loose with truth.

MUDDLE—'Tis sad that I have lost my influence. Yet, Guzzle, one may fall and rise again. I'd have you rise, e'en though you too should fall. Come with me to the meeting.

A gasp.  
GUZZLE—No, not I.  
Instead of your six months' term of strict probation, I'll wait you now a year—and then—I'll sign. (Exit.)

MUDDLE—(solus)—Hath Muddle lived to be but mirth and laughter to his Guzzle? Now that rash humor which my mother gave me makes me forget myself and be a fool. Yet I'll repent and try—and try again; Rome was not built up in a single day. I'll stand, despite what all the world may say. (Exit.)

T-TOTAL.

There is a magistrate in a town in Indiana named Helser. A clergyman in the same place was called upon by a young couple, not long since, who wished him to join them in the holy bonds of matrimony. He asked the bridegroom (a soldier, by the way), for his marriage-license. The man in blue responded that he had been engaged to the girl four years, and thought that would do. The clergyman thought not, and remarked, as the speediest way to obtain a license,—“You had better take your girl and go to Helser.”

“You go to hell yourself!” retorted the angry veteran; and seizing the bride by the arm, he led her from the house, wondering what manner of profane minister he had met with.

## A Remarkable Prophecy.

The following, which is known as “Mother Shipton's Prophecy,” was first published in 1483, and republished in 1641. All the events predicted in it except that mentioned in the last two lines—which is still in the future—have already come to pass:

Carriages without horses shall go,  
And accidents fill the world with woe.  
Around the world thoughts shall fly  
In the twinkling of an eye.  
Water shall yet more wonders do;  
Now strange, yet shall be true.  
The world upside down shall be,  
And gold be found at root of tree.  
Through hills men shall ride,  
And no horse or ass be at his side.  
Under water men shall walk,  
Shall ride, shall sleep, shall talk.  
In the air men shall be seen,  
In white, in black, in green.  
Iron in the water shall float,  
As easy as a wooden boat.  
Gold shall be found, and found  
In a land that's not now known.  
Fire and water shall wonders do,  
England shall at last admit a Jew.  
The world to an end shall come,  
In eighteen hundred and eighty-one.

A NATURAL REASONER.—Grace Greenwood writing from Denver, says: “Nature did antelopes an ill turn originally, in affixing to them a mark by which they can be seen and ‘a bead drawn on them’ at a great distance. It renders them especially liable to attacks in the rear, which reminds me of a little story. A small Colorado boy, who had been out playing, ran into the house in a state of great excitement, saying that he had seen some antelopes in a gulch near by. At his entreaty his mother went out to look at them, but nothing of the kind was to be found. She became incredulous, and said at last, ‘I don't believe you saw any antelopes; it must have been your imagination, my child!’ To this the little mountaineer indignantly responded—‘Humph! I guess my imagination isn't white behind!’”

A BLAST FROM SPURGEON.—Rev. Charles Spurgeon, the eminent London Baptist preacher, recently preached one of his characteristic sermons in Accrington in which he made a vigorous appeal to Christians to awake from the lethargy into which they have fallen. The country was relapsing into heathenism, he said, and the churches must bestir themselves. “You ministers who have got to be fine and intellectual, clear your throats and preach Jesus Christ; pull the velvet out of your mouth, ye gentlemen who use fine words, and speak so that the people can understand you; mind Christ, and Christ crucified. Ye Methodists who are getting to be very respectable, get to be as red hot as Methodists used to be; ye independents, be like the old Puritans; and ye Baptists, who seem to be damped with cold water, or worn out, pray the Lord to baptize you with fire, and that will be the very best thing that can happen to you. Look at your chapels, half full; your congregations, half asleep; your preacher, often reading from his book, and not preaching at all, or when preaching, preaching as though he were not awake much lower down than his neck; his heart is still asleep, and only his mouth is talking.”

JUST AS WAS TO BE EXPECTED.—The New York World, of Saturday has the following:

A painful rumor is current in our neighboring city of Brooklyn to the effect that a personal difficulty of a grave character has arisen between the spirit of Demosthenes and the accomplished editor of the Golden Age. It appears that upon the nomination to the Presidency of Mrs. Victoria C. Woodhull by the convention for giving everybody everything, Demosthenes called upon Mr. Tilton to fulfil the expectations of the spirit-world, aroused by his interesting biography of that gifted woman, and “come out” in her support. To this Mr. Tilton replied that he had already “gone in” for Horace Greeley, in sign whereof he invited the attention of the illustrious orator to a brand-new white hat which he was at the moment wearing. The enraged Greek, without another word, raised the right hand which had essayed to shake the Macedonian throne, and knocked the white hat over the wearer's eyes. A high joint commission, consisting of Stephen Pearl Andrews, Brigham Young and the ghost of Fanny Wright, is now sitting on the case, which it is hoped, may be settled without bloodshed.

## MY OLD WOMAN AND I.

We have crossed the bridge o'er the middle of life,  
My old woman and I,  
Taking our share in the calm and the strife,  
With the travellers passing by.  
And though on our pathway the shadows are rife,  
There's a light in the western sky.  
Some crosses and crosses, of course, we've had,  
My old woman and I;  
But, bless you! we never found time to be sad,  
And a very good reason why.  
We were busy as bees, and we weren't so mad  
As to stop in our work to cry.  
On our changeable road as we journeyed along,  
My old woman and I,  
The kindly companions we met in the throng  
Made our lives like a vision fly;  
And therefore the few that imagined us wrong  
Scarcely cost us a single sigh.  
The weak and the weary we've striven to cheer,  
My old woman and I;  
For we each of us thought that our duty while here  
Was to do as we'd be done by,  
In the hope to exhibit a balance clear  
When the reckoning day is nigh.  
—John Brougham, in Harper's Magazine.

On Sunday there was a man in Boston wearing a white hat, black coat, yellow vest, brown pants, blue necktie, grey striped shirt, orange-colored gloves and salt-and-pepper gaiters. They ought to set him to making rainbows.

## A Hard Position.

Zion's Herald publishes a story about one of those “good little boys” who unfortunately almost always die very young. In the course of the story the little hero is placed in the following trying position. He certainly needed sympathy:

Oh, how pleasant would be the company of little children were they only such as Bertie. He minded what was said to him, and was never saucy. The poor little fellow, when about six years of age, fell on to a red hot stove and burnt both his hands to a blister.

In his agony he sprang and leaped about at such a frantic rate that no one could catch him. His cries brought all the passers to the doors and windows of the house. “Oh dear! oh dear!” he screamed, “I want to swear; and if I swear I shall go to hell, and what shall I do?”

There was a laugh without, and one man said, “A child that will resist temptation under such circumstances will make a man that will stand by his principles.”

“My dear son,” said Bertie's father, “try and not make such a terrible noise. It does you no good.”

“Oh, papa, I am trying; but if you felt as I do, you'd halloo, too. You are doing the best you can, and I am doing the best I can, and what more can we do?”

This raised another laugh: but everybody seemed to feel great sympathy with the poor little sufferer.

## THE SONG OF THE OYSTER.

Oh! a jolly old bird is the oyster fish,  
As he sits in his pearly shell,  
A thinking how many a delicate dish  
He can make when cooked well—  
Broiled or roast,  
Served on toast,  
Or raw on a dainty platter;  
Escallop or stew,  
Either will do,  
Or fried in crumbs or batter.

And a knowing old fish is the oyster bird,  
As he slyly seems to doze;  
For he draws not a hint; he speaks not a word  
Of all the secrets he knows—  
Blissful hours,  
Shady bowers,  
Whisperings low and sweet;  
Boozy delights,  
Merry old nights,  
When jolly old cronies meet.  
—Boston Commercial-Bulletin.

—Two young and very enterprising fellows have been doing a great business at Syracuse, New York. They opened a grand tea store, and exhibited long rows of tea chests and boxes, and abundant samples of oolong, souchong, and all other sorts of the herb that exhilarates without inebriating. Then they went in debt to everybody, especially the wholesale dealers, who all had confidence in their prosperity. When it became about time to pay up and a big bill was presented, the bill sticker was told that the tea merchants had left, departed, absquatulated, gone for parts unknown after selling out to the party in possession. The creditors of the tea dealers determined to save their claims by coming down on the great tea stock. They did so by attachment, and then it was discovered that all the magnificent chests and boxes were filled with sawdust.

The book for pedestrians—Walker's Dictionary.

The most popular woman's paper—A paper of rills.

Why is the letter l in the word military like a nose? Because it stands between two i's.

It has been found that in nearly every civilized country the tree that bears the most fruit for the market is the axle tree. Of a lady at the piano singing, “I cannot sing the old songs,” a four-year-old instantly inquired, “Who asked you to?”

Why is Gilmore like the Goldsmith Maid? Because he beats the best time on record.

A seasonable theatrical programme for a hot night would be the following: “The performance will commence with ‘Cool as a Cucumber’; after which ‘The Sea of Ice’; The orchestra will occasionally introduce some fresh.”

Don't.—Don't invest your money in lottery tickets. Give some other man a chance for a prize.



# RIGINAL SKETCH.

[Written for the Cincinnati Times.]

## HISTORICAL ENIGMAS.

II.

MADAME LENORMAND.

The intense political excitement of the winter and early spring of 1811, did not prevent the Parisians from enjoying a *cause celebre*, for sensational trial that occupied the imperial assizes during the months of February and March of that year.

The Abbe Charette, officiating priest of a metropolitan chapel, accused Marie Lenormand of "machinations, slander and witchcraft," all employed in a conspiracy against Monsignor Dessalines, the rightful Archbishop of Paris. The priest claimed that a week after the intallation of that prelate the "witch" (which name he persistently used in referring to the prophetic lady of the Rue Tournon) had cautioned his brother, a fashionable upholsterer of the Rue Madeleine, against furnishing the primate's residence on credit, because, as she said, his term of office would be very brief. Next winter would see him not only minus his luxurious home under the arches of Notre-Dame, but without any home at all, a penniless fugitive on his road to Italy.

His brother had acquainted him next day with that strange prognostication, he said, and though the matter seemed too absurd to deserve serious investigation, he had recorded a resume of it in his memoranda, which was shown to different persons and could be sworn to by his secretary and two of his clerical assistants. What seemed only an impudent piece of humbug at first, he had clearly recognized as a flagrant case of witchcraft, when on the 14th of October 1810, the Abbe Maury was appointed to the archiepiscopal chair of Paris, while the rightful occupant (Dessalines) was forced to resign and to leave the country.

Two alternatives must present themselves to every impartial mind, the father Charette argued, either the Lenormand was a witch and ought to be shunned by all Christian men and women, or else she had compassed the predicted event by heinous machinations, against which he appealed to the justice of the court.

Madame Lenormand on the other hand charged the Rev. Charette with slandering her fair name, and prejudicing her catholic neighbors and customers against her, and therefore not only denied the justice of his charge in all its specifications, but also prayed the court to grant her the customary damages due to sufferers from libel and slander. Her counsel showed that a disagreeable consummation of the notorious feud between church and state might have been foreseen by any shrewd observer in the most natural and most legitimate way, even granting, for the sake of argument, that "supernatural art" could be considered unlawful, and therefore moved to quash the indictment against his client and grant her petition for damages; quoting 20,000 francs as the lowest sum he would accept as a compromise.

Before the cross-examination began the galleries of the court-room had to be cleared, as the pressure of the multitude began to break the railing in different places. When asked to state her motive for so strange a prediction Madame Lenormand deliberately acknowledged the employment of supernatural arts and begged the court to consider her counsel's theory as wholly unauthorized. "I could do nothing without revelations from superior intelligences," she concluded, "but the difference between spiritual and diabolical influences is as great, as that between foreseeing an event and compassing it."

The court decided that she might have come by her foreknowledge in a natural as well as lawful way, acquitted her, and recognized her claim to 4,000 francs damages which the proud sibyl ordered her counsel to transmit to the superintendent of charitable institutions.

That Napoleon contemplated some signal act of insubordination against the Papal power, had been notorious indeed for weeks and months before his appointment of the Abbe Maury, and an able defender might therefore have defeated a witchcraft indictment even in the darkest century of the inquisition, but that a woman who passed in solitude most of the time not engrossed by a very exacting sort of business, should have foreseen the precise time and circumstances of an event, which surprised the good abbot himself not less than the very wirepullers of church and court intrigues, seems certainly queer, and might justify the suspicion of her enemies that she had secret agents and accomplices in very high places.

But another of her vaticinations, which, like the foregoing, vouched for by the testimony of Madame de Staël and Benjamin Constant, is simply unaccountable.

Immediately before and after the battle of Leipzig, when the French Emperor was pressed by the armies of united Europe, the stringency of military conscription had raised the price of a substitute to a height which far exceeded the most liberal private bounties paid by the *jeunesse doree* of New York and Boston in the crisis of our civil war. In the summer of that year a young merchant met the clairvoyante at a musical soiree in the Hotel Cluny, the only place of entertainment she ever visited at long intervals, and took the opportunity to ask the privilege of a business interview at her residence during the forenoon of the next day. She asked him to come at 10 o'clock, sharp, and startled him by the question, if he had not first thought of consulting her at 10 o'clock of yesterday's morning? At that precise time he had been the recipient of a very disagreeable piece of news, which had at once turned his thoughts toward the prophetic dispensary of the Rue Tournon. He stammered a confused reply and promised to report at the appointed time and minute.

"Tell me honestly, Madam," he asked, when they proceeded to business the next morning, "had you any knowledge of what happened to me at this hour of the day before yesterday?"

"I had such a knowledge at the time I first heard your request," she replied, "but I failed to fix the vision; and nothing but the chronological fact now remains in my memory. But what is your errand?" He told her that he had lately paid 10,000 francs to save himself from conscription, and now the fourth part of that sum was all that remained between himself and starvation. Could she advise him how to invest his little capital most profitably?

"How came you to squander four fifths of your entire substance for such a purpose?" she asked. "Would it not have been better to take the chance of a rough campaign and come back to commence business with at least one pocket full?"

"I relied on my relative," he said, "who has lately returned from America, but the war has ruined him, his associate in New Orleans failed, and he arrived here without a franc in his pocket."

"Who is that relative? Was it that silent old gentleman sitting near the window whom you addressed once or twice?"

"The same."

"And you ask me how to invest your money? Two thousand francs or so, you told me, I believe?"

"Just so."

"My advice then is, to present the whole of it to your relative, give him all but the few dollars you may want to keep body and soul together for the next ten weeks. At the end of that time he will be enormously rich and repay you with interest. Rely on my word."

"But if there should be a—mistake about your—"

"No fear!" she interrupted him. "I told you to rely on my word; I mean hold me responsible for all mistakes. If you find that I misled you, I shall refund the money."

"But Madam, for holy reason's sake, tell me how you—"

"How I know, you mean? I might have told you yesterday, perhaps, if you had asked me; I knew it when I looked at that kind-faced old gentleman. The details I forget now, I have to think of so many

cases; but the chief fact remains in my mind: He will be the richest man of all that large assembly looked upon last night, in less than a quarter of a year from now."

Ten weeks, after, Jerome Lafitte, who had arrived as a bankrupt from Louisiana, received the legacy of the defunct proprietor of the Beauregard estate, which made him the owner of the wealthiest street in New Orleans, *i. e.* of the three hundred and fifty building lots comprised in the Rue Bienville from Canal street to its junction with the old Levee. Lafitte had managed this estate for more than twenty years, after which time he engaged in business on his own account, against the wish of his former patron, whom he was too proud to ask for assistance when ruin overtook him. But Henri Beauregard, though surrounded by flatterers and fawning relatives, had met only one friend on his pilgrimage through life, and when that life ended, he made him heir to his entire property, a few charitable bequests excepted. The money that thus found its way to Paris, helped to establish the banking house of Lafitte & Co., whose success has never been eclipsed, and equaled only by the fortune of the Rothschilds. The young merchant who had followed the advice of the Lenormand was sent to Louisiana as the representative and executor of his grateful relative, and such was his faith in the omniscience of the Parisian sibyl, that four years after, he made a voyage to Europe for the express purpose of consulting her in a love affair, and ascertain the truth in regard to certain jealous suspicions.

For Madame Lenormand revealed the secrets of the past as well as those of the future. President Malthus, the Westphalian minis-

ter, who challenged her to mention the occurrence of the first twenty-five years of his life, was told that "twice during that period he had been in danger of his life for forty-eight hours," "which words," says, "sent a thrill of terror through my veins." I had seen a person rise from the ground and fly towards the clouds, or witnessed any other manifestation of superhuman power, it could not have shocked me more. Yes, that is the word; I was shocked at a revelation which shook the whole fabric of my philosophical creed, the foundation of all my metaphysical theories. I could not believe in such a coincidence of facts and haphazard guesses, and I knew that she could not have come by that knowledge—if knowledge it was—in any natural way. The circumstances under which I had twice been in danger of my life for the exact number of hours named, were known to nobody but myself and persons who had died long ago, died in distant Poland, and while they lived could not, if they would, have betrayed me."

After the completion of her fiftieth year, Madame Lenormand retired to a quiet villa in the Faubourg St. Germain, to enjoy her ample fortune, and discontinued vaticination as an industrial pursuit, though she was betrayed, as it were, into prophetic utterances now and then. On a fair day in June, a few years after the restoration, she took a walk in the park of Fontainebleau, in company of Madame Dudevant and the youngest son of ex-Minister Lamartine. When they reached a group of stately beech trees, that shaded an inviting stone bench, they accepted the invitation, and rested for a few minutes, looking at a merry crowd of children and mothers of the *demi monde*, who enjoyed themselves on the grass carpet of a little bowling-green. "I should like to own that boy," said the Lenormand, pointing to a stout little urchin in petticoats.

"Why?" asked her companion; "because of his weight, or why?"

"No, madam," replied the old lady; "not on account of his physique, children ought not to resemble prize pigs; but because of his prospects in life—he will be famous before he is forty."

"Now, honor bright," inquired Lamartine, Junior; "do you know anything about him?"

"I never saw him before in my life."

"Then I am going to see what I can find out, and keep track of the creature; your *dicta* are worth remembering." After a short conference with the mothers and nurses he came back with the meagre information: "He's a poor man's boy. Jules Janin is his name."

Thirty years after that poor man's boy was the "*erotic laureate of France*" as Victor Hugo called him.

The "inheritor of the Sibylline secrets" departed with those secrets to another world in the winter of 1843. Her last words did, perhaps, more to clinch the national belief in her infallibility, than anything else she had predicted or revealed in her long prophetic career.

Three years before her death she had foretold the conflagration of Lyons, and was charged by her inveterate enemy, the father Charette, with having hired an incendiary to secure the fulfillment of her prediction. When she was on her death-bed he sent another priest to appeal to her conscience, and urge her to confess her crimes, especially that monstrous one alluded to. "Have you nothing to communicate about the year 1841?" asked the priest. "Did you, or did you not, ever commit arson by proxy?"

The invalid dispatched a messenger for the Father Charette; she knew where that question emanated from. He came at once, perhaps really in the hope of receiving some important revelation.

"A question about Lyons, I had to listen to, is yours," said the Sibyl. "You need not deny it. I had a good mind to let the *procureur du Roi* (King's attorney) satisfy your curiosity; but I fear I shall not live to profit by your punishment. On condition that I forgive you, will you tell me the reason of your lifelong hostility?"

"The reason is that you are an imposter," the priest blurted out; "I actually believe that you have poisoned and ruined a host of unfortunates in order to verify your Satanic predictions."

"Will you acquit me of such a charge, if I tell you that I shall die myself at 8 o'clock to-morrow morning?"

"If you do, I shall feel certain that you have kept laudanum, or some other poison, about you, and taken measures to time your exit according to programme."

"Have you poison in your house, mon-sieur?" she asked with a singular smile.

"Of course not; what a question!"

"Then no one will suspect you of committing suicide, if you should die in a year and three days from now, and you may safely inform your friends that they must bid you farewell before the 24th of December, 1844. *Apropos*, that will be Christmas eve, and I invite you to a good supper in—well, in the world to come."

Marie Lenormand died a little before 8 o'clock on the morning of the next day, and the historian Michelet was present when the other prediction was fulfilled on the Christmas night of the following year. He, the father Charette, M. de Lamartine, Signor Geneti, the Genoese ambassador, and

But pleasures are like poppies spread,  
You seize the flower its bloom is shed;  
Or like the snow falls in the river,  
A moment white—then melts forever;  
Or like borealis race,  
That flit ere you can point the place.

he was suddenly seized with a vertigo, staggered into the arms of Mr. Provenceaux's hostler, and expired before the man could carry him to the next sitting-room.  
"Signora Rossi presided at the supper-table that night," says Michelet. "Her daughter also was present, and the Henelon sisters, but I doubt if, among the fifty-odd guests, there was a single one who did not think more of Madame Lenormand that evening, than of any living female in France."

"He will be in time," replied the Signor; "He died half an hour ago."  
"It now struck me that I had heard confused voices from the hotel, and saw people running to and fro in an excited way, though at the time I attributed it to preparations for the grand supper."  
"I ran toward the hotel. The Genoese had spoken the truth. The Abbe Charette, after finishing a little luncheon at the table d'hôte, had stepped out on the piazza, when

"What of it?" I replied.  
"Do you remember the Lenormand?" he asked again. "Do you know what she—"  
"Oh! I understand you now," I interrupted him, remembering with a smile the last augurium of the old witch. "If they take supper in heaven at 8 o'clock, after old Provenceaux's fashion, we Abbots must hurry up if he means to keep Madame's rendezvous."

number of Convivants with their wives and daughters were assembled in the winter garden of the Freres Provenceaux when—but I will let Michelet tell his own story.  
"I was walking in the chestnut avenue at the south end of the garden," he says, "when Signor Geneti approached from the direction of the hotel, and after a friendly greeting, asked me if I remembered what day this was."



*For President,*

**R. Walter S. Blackwell.**

*For Vice Presidents,*

**1st John E. Bonney.**

**2nd Liscomb C. Winn.**

**3rd John S. Dill.**

*For Secretary,*

**Robert W. Carpenter.**

*For Assistant Secretary,*

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#### Love's Moods and Tenses.

Sally Salter was a young teacher who taught, And her friend, Charlie Church was a preacher who praught. Though his enemies called him a screecher who sraught.

His heart, when he saw her kept sinking and sunk, And his eye, meeting hers, began winking and wunk, While she in her turn began thinking and thunk.

He hastened to woo her, and sweetly he wooed, For his love grew until to a mountain it grewed, And what he was longing to do, then he doed.

In secret he wanted to speak and he spoke, To seek with his lips what his heart long had soke, So he managed to let the truth leak and it loke.

He asked her to ride to the church, and they rode; They so sweetly did glide that they both thought they glode;

As they came to the place to be tied, and were tode, Then homeward he said let us drive, and they drove And soon as they wished to arrive, they arrove; For whatever he couldn't contrive, she controve.

The kiss that he wanted to steal, then he stole, At the feet where he wanted to kneel, then he knole, And he said, "I feel better than ever I fole."

So they to each other kept clinging and elung, While time his swift circuit kept winging and wung; And this was the thing he was bringing and brung:

The man Sally wanted to catch, and had caught— That she wanted from others to snatch, and had naught—

Was the one she had now liked to scratch, and had sraught.

And Charlie's warm love began freezing, and froze, While he took to teasing, and cruelly toze. The girl he had wished to be squeezing, and squeeze.

"Wretch!" he cried, when she threatened to leave him, and left,

"How could you deceive me, as you have deceft?" And she answered, "I promised to cleave, and have cleft!"

The women telegraphers of Baden have been discharged because they neglected to send despatches about matters of State and business, until they had finished sending each other glowing accounts of parties and dresses, and bits of gossip.

The prettiest girls in Utah generally marry Young.

#### The Night Before Christmas.

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house

Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse; The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,

In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there;

The children were nestled all snug in their beds,

While visions of sugar plums danced through their heads;

And mamma in her 'kerchief and I in my cap, Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap—

When out on the lawn there rose such a clatter,

I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter;

Away to the window I flew like a flash, Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.

The moon, on the breast of the new fallen snow,

Gave a luster of midday to objects below;

When, what to my wondering eyes should appear

But a miniature sleigh and eight tiny reindeer,

With a little old driver, so lively and quick, I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick.

More rapid than eagles his coursers they came, And he whistled, and shouted, and called them by name—

"Now, Dasher! now, Dancer! now, Prancer! now Vixen!

On, Comet! on, Cupid! on, Donner and Blitzen—

To the top of the porch, to the top of the wall! Now, dash away, dash away, dash away all!"

As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,

When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky,

So up to the housetop the coursers they flew, With a sleigh full of toys—and St. Nicholas too.

And then in a twinkling I heard on the roof The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.

As I drew in my head, and was turning around, Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound;

He was dressed all in fur from his head to his foot,

And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot;

A bundle of toys he had flung on his back, And he looked like a peddler just opening his pack.

His eyes, how they twinkled! his dimples, how merry!

His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry;

His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow, And the beard on his chin was as white as the snow;

The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth, And the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath.

He had a broad face and a little round belly That shook when he laughed like a bowl full of jelly;

He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf, And I laughed when I saw him, in spite of my self.

A wink of his eye and a twist of his head Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.

He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,

And filled all the stockings, then turned with a jerk,

And laying his finger aside of his nose, And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose;

He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle, And away they all flew like the down of a thistle;

But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight:

"Merry Christmas to all! and to all a good night!"

—Clement C. Moore.

A YOUTH of Salisbury, four years old, and his young sister, saw a rat hasten into a hole in a barn floor. Said he, "Sis, the Bible says 'watch and pray.' You pray while I watch the hole, and I'll swat him across the snout when he comes out."

SIMPKINS, having wedded and settled down accumulated a slight scar over his eyebrow, the cause of which it is unnecessary to state; but an inquisitive acquaintance asked him whether it was a mark of the chicken pox. "Worse than that," replied Simpkins. "It's a mark of the henpeck."

Jonesy was trying to explain to Julia's father that Sublime Porte meant a big gate. "Now," said the old man, "jest you take the sublimest kind of a port out of this, will you?"

When three good little boys get together of an afternoon the chances are that there will either be a fight, a window broken, or some stray dog will have a pan tied to his tail.

Nevada never held 60,000 people. It contains one desert which alone covers 30,000 square miles. None of the mountain Territories will average one acre in twenty fit for cultivation.

A Chicago paper contains the advertisement of a man who says he wants a wife, "with a knowledge of music, but no 'Maiden's Prayer' or 'Silver Threads' kind of a girl will answer."

Cider plays a great part in a Norman wedding. A young girl is seated upon a full cask, and she must drink both the first and the last glass it contains in order to be married within a year.

We can't understand why it is that a married man can't go into a store to buy a new rolling pin without blushing to the tips of his ears if anybody happens to giggle when he prefers his request.

The man who has been sitting all summer in a public square looking for a job of work lately transferred his observation to a warm barroom, where he can see just as much and be more comfortable.

"I meant to have told you of that hole," said a gentleman to his friend, who, while walking in his garden, stumbled into a pit of water. "No matter," said the friend, "I have found it."

The Scotch people are horrified to find that the whisky sold in the little villages of that country is adulterated with vitriolic acid, and committees of investigation are everywhere appointed.

Some sharper advertised to furnish for one dollar infallible instructions "for securing the warm attention of a pretty woman." The answer to applicants for the secret was: "Step on her train."

REVOLUTIONARY ANECDOTE.—When the British were in Boston, in 1776, a British officer went into a barber's shop to be shaved, if the barber could do it without drawing blood, saying if he did he would run his sword through him. The barber was frightened, and dare not undertake the task. A little boy sitting there said he would do it. He looked at the boy with astonishment, but the boy stripped off his coat and told him to take a seat. He took off the officer's beard without drawing blood, and was paid a guinea. The officer asked him how he ventured to do it, as he had been to every barber in town, and no one had dared to undertake it.

The boy replied, "I thought I should see blood as soon as you, and, if I had, I would have cut your throat to the back-bone instantly."

The officer hung down his head and left, amid shouts of applause for the boy.

How THEY Do IT.—In France, says a correspondent, a woman has no remedy when a man promises to marry her and doesn't do it. At first sight this may seem a little cruel; but practically it has the effect of doing away with what are called engagements, and there being no engagement there is no breach. A man and woman meaning to be married, marry at once, and there's an end to diplomacy.

The Cardiff giant, after long series of thrilling adventures, now lies boxed up in a commission merchant's store in Indianapolis, awaiting the liquidation of \$16 charges against him.

Be praised, not for your ancestors, but for your virtues.

Somebody thought to gain favor with one of the Japanese princes at school in Georgetown, by telling her that her rank and means entitled her to wear more jewels. Jenkins came off second best, however; being told that she was there for an education, and not for a show of jewelry.



### The Old Canoe.

Where the rocks are gray and the shore is steep  
And the waters below look dark and deep ;  
Where the rugged pine, in its lonely pride,  
Leans gloomily over the murky tide ;  
Where the reeds and rushes are long and rank,  
And the reeds grow thick on the winding bank ;  
Where the shadow is heavy the whole day  
through,  
There lies at its moorings the old canoe.

The useless paddles are idly dropped,  
Like a sea bird's wings that the storm has  
lopped,  
And crossed on the railing, one o'er one,  
Like the folded hands when the work is done,  
While busily back and forth between,  
The spider stretches his silvery screen,  
And the solemn owl with his dull "to-who,"  
Settles down on the sides of the old canoe.

The stern, half sunk in the slimy wave,  
Rots slowly away in its living grave,  
And the green moss creeps over its dull decay,  
Hiding its moldering dust away,  
Like the hand that plants o'er the tomb a  
flower,  
Of the ivy that mantles the falling tower ;  
While many a blossom of loveliest hue  
Springs up o'er the sides of the old canoe.

he currentless waters are dead and still,  
But the light wind plays with the boat at will,  
And lazily in and out again  
It floats the length of the rusty chain,  
Like the weary march of the hands of time,  
That meet and part at the noontide chime,  
And the shore is kissed at each turning anew  
By the dripping bow of the old canoe.

Oh, many a time, with a careless hand,  
I have pushed it away from the pebbly strand  
And paddled it down where the stream runs  
quick,

Where the whirls are wild and the eddies are  
thick,  
And laughed as I leaned o'er the rocking side  
And looked below in the broken tide,  
To see that the faces and boats were two  
That were mirrored back from the old canoe.

But now, as I lean o'er the crumbling side,  
And look below in the sluggish tide,  
The face that I see there is graver grown,  
And the laugh that I hear has a soberer tone,  
And the hands that lent to the light skiff wings  
Have grown familiar with sterner things.  
But I love to think of the hours that sped  
As I rocked where the whirls their white spray  
shed,  
Ere the blossom waved or the green grass grew  
O'er the moldering stern of the old canoe.



### People will Talk.

We may go through the world ; but 't will be very  
slow  
If we listen to all that is said as we go ;  
We 'll be worried and fretted and kept in a stew,  
For a meddling tongue must have something to  
do—

For people will talk.

If quiet and modest, 't will then be presumed  
That your humble position is only assumed ;  
You 're a wolf in sheep's clothing, or else you 're  
a fool,  
But do n't get excited ; keep perfectly cool—

For people will talk.

If generous and noble they 'll vent out their  
spleen,  
You 'll hear some loud hints that you 're selfish  
and mean ;

If upright and honest and fair as the day,  
They 'll call you a rogue, in a sly, sneaking way—

For people will talk.

Then, if you show the least boldness of heart,  
Or a slight inclination to take your own part,  
They 'll tell you an upstart, conceited and vain ;  
But keep straight ahead, do n't stop to explain—

For people will talk.

If threadbare your coat, or old-fashioned your  
dress,  
Some one, of course, will take notice of this,  
And hint, rather close, that you can't pay your  
way ;

But do n't get excited, whatever they say—  
For people will talk.

If you dress in the fashion do n't think to escape,  
For they criticize th'n in a far off ret shape,  
You 're ahead of your means, or your bills are un-  
paid,

But mind your own business, and keep straight  
ahead—

For people will talk.

They 'll talk fine before you, but then at your  
back,  
Of venom and spite there is never a lack ;  
How kind and polite in all that they say !  
But bitter as gall when you 're out of the way—

For people will talk.

Good friend, take my advice and do as you please,  
For your mind (if you have one) will then be at  
ease,  
Through life you will meet with all sorts of abuse,  
But do n't think to stop them, 't will be of no use—

For people will talk.

### Meanness of Rothschild.

Audubon, the naturalist, and his son Vic-  
tor, once visited the late Baron Rothschild,  
to whom they had a letter of introduction.  
They waited a few minutes in the private  
office. Soon a corpulent man came in with  
his face red from walking, and, hitching up  
his trowsers, dropped his fat body into a  
comfortable chair. He took no notice of  
them, and sat while they stood, hat in hand,  
and then Audubon, with a step forward and  
a bow, delivered his credentials.

"Is this a letter of introduction or a letter  
of business?"

"I cannot tell."

The banker read it,—*"This is only a letter  
of introduction, and I expect, from its con-  
tents, that you are the publisher of some  
book or other, and need my subscription."*

Swallowing his indignation at this arro-  
gant style, Audubon said,—*"I should be  
honored by your subscription."*

"Sir, I never sign my name to any sub-  
scription-list ; but you may send in your  
work, and I will pay for a copy of it. Gen-  
tlemen, I am busy, and I wish you good  
morning."

A few days afterward the first volume,  
half-bound, and all the published numbers  
were sent. Number after number was sent,  
and after eight or ten months the account  
was taken to Rothschild by Mr. Havill, the  
engraver.

"What! a hundred pounds for birds!" ex-  
claimed Rothschild. "Why, sir, I will give  
you five pounds, and not a farthing more!"

The book was sent back to the engraver's  
shop, and afterward sold to an American  
merchant with a lighter purse and a nobler  
heart. Legal proceedings would have been  
too costly.

—A merchant of Petersburg, Va., re-  
cently discharged an old and trustworthy  
colored female servant, for the reason that  
she insisted upon calling her husband mis-  
ter.

### Inventory of a Drunkard.

A hut of logs without a door,  
Minus a roof, and ditto floor ;  
A clapboard cupboard without crocks,  
Nine children without shoes or frocks ;  
A wife that has not any bonnet  
With ribbon bows and strings upon it,  
Scolding and wishing to be dead,  
Because she has not any bread.

A teakettle without a spout,  
A meat-cask with the bottom out,  
A "comfort" with the cotton gone,  
And not a bed to put it on ;  
A handle without an axe,  
A hatchel without wool or flax ;  
A pot-lid and a wagon-hub,  
And two ears of a washing-tub ;  
Three broken plates of different kinds,  
Some mackerel-tails and bacon-rinds ;  
A table without leaves or legs,  
One chair and half a dozen pegs ;  
One oaken keg with hoops of brass,  
One tumbler of dark-green glass ;  
A fiddle without any strings,  
A gun-stock and two turkey-wings ;  
O readers of this inventory,  
Take warning by its graphic story ;  
For little any man expects,  
Who wears good shirts with buttons in 'em,  
Ever to put on cotton checks,  
And only have brass pins to pin 'em !  
'Tis, remember, little stitches  
Keep the rent from growing great ;  
When you can't tell beds from ditches,  
Warning words will be too late.

—Alice Cary.

### TOBACCO.

Sublime tobacco! which from east to west  
Cheers the tar's labor or the Turkman's rest ;  
Which on the Moslem's ottoman divide  
His hours, and rivals opium and his brides ;  
Divine in hookahs, glorious in a pipe,  
When dipp'd with amber, mellow, rich and ripe,  
Like other charmers, wooing the caress  
More dazzling when doing in full dress ;  
Yet thy true lovers more admire by far  
Thy marked beauties—give me a cigar!

A link-boy asked Dr. Burgess, the preach-  
er, if he would have a light. "No, child,"  
said the doctor, "I am one of the lights of  
the world." "I wish, then," replied the  
boy, "you were hung at the other end of  
the alley, for it is a very dark one."

*Indy* has been so bothered by thousands  
of friends as to what a supplementary arti-  
cle is, that she can hold her peace no longer.  
She gives a list to choose from. A supple-  
mental article is: A bull in a china shop,  
brandy in your tea, a greentoot in June, the  
youngest of twins, a glass too much, a po-  
liceman down an area, a trout in a lime bas-  
ket, a toad under a harrow, or the third per-  
son in a *tele-a-tele*.

The healthiest town ever known was out  
in Illinois one summer, when the doctors  
went east to attend a medical convention,  
neglecting to return for several months. The  
doctors found that when they did get back,  
their patients had all recovered, the drug  
stores had braced, the nurses had opened  
dancing schools, the cemetery was cut up in-  
to building lots, the undertaker had gone to  
making fiddles, and the village grocer had  
been gallantly painted and sold for a circus



## A THRILLING SONG.

[The following poem was written by an Irish officer in the English service while on duty in a city in the East Indies, in which the plague was doing its terrible work. The inhabitants, particularly the foreign residents, were dying every day by hundreds, when twenty officers of the English army, without the shadow of a hope of ever seeing their country or friends, formed a club and sought to drown their sense in the cup, and by jest and song to divert their thoughts from the terrible and irrevocable fate which each one knew awaited him. The author of this poem died almost before the echoes of "Hurrah for the next that dies!" had ceased to reverberate; and in less than a week every member of the club had crossed the "sable shore."]

We met 'neath the scunling rafter,  
And the walls around were bare;  
As they echo our peals of laughter,  
It seems that the dead are there.

But stand by your glasses steady,  
We drink to our comrade's eyes—  
Quaff a cup to the dead already,  
And hurrah for the next that dies.

Not here in the goblets' glowing;  
Not here in the vintage sweet;  
'Tis cold as our hearts are growing,  
And dark as the doom we must meet.

But stand to your glasses steady,  
And soon shall our pulses rise;  
A cup to the dead already—  
Hurrah! for the next that dies.

Not a sigh for the lot that darkles,  
Nor a tear for the friends that sink;  
We'll fall 'midst the wine cup's sparkles,  
As mute as the wine we drink.

So stand to your glasses steady!  
'Tis this that the respite buys;  
A cup to the dead already—  
Hurrah! for the next that dies.

Time was when we frowned on others;  
We thought we were wiser then;  
Ha! ha! let them think of their mothers  
Who hope to see them again.

No! stand by your glasses steady!  
The thoughtless are here and the wise;  
A cup to the dead already—  
Hurrah! for the next that dies.

There's many a hand that's shaking,  
There's many a hand that's sunk!  
But soon, though our hearts are breaking,  
They'll burn with the wine we've drunk.

So stand to your glasses steady!  
'Tis here the revival lies;  
A cup for the dead already—  
Hurrah! for the next that dies.

There's mist on the glass congealing—  
'Tis the hurricane's fiery breath!  
And thus does the warmth of feeling  
Turn to ice in the grasp of death.

Ho! stand to your glasses steady!  
For a moment the vapor flies;  
A cup to the dead already—  
Hurrah! for the next that dies.

Who dreads to the dust returning?  
Who shrinks from the sable shore?  
Where the high and the haughty yearning  
Of the soul shall sing no more.

No! stand to your glasses steady!  
The world is a world of lies!  
A cup to the dead already—  
Hurrah! for the next that dies.

Cut off from the land that bore us,  
Betrayed by the land we find;  
Where the brightest have gone before us,  
And the dullest are left behind.

So stand to your glasses steady!  
'Tis all we have left to prize;  
A cup to the dead already;  
And hurrah! for the next that dies.

—It is undeniable, says Prentice, that in America it takes three to make a pair,—he, she, and a hired girl. Had Adam been a modern, there would have been a hired girl in Paradise to look after little Abel and "raise Cain."

## HOW THE BABY CAME.

The Lady Moon came down last night—  
She did, you needn't doubt it—  
A lovely lady dressed in white;  
I'll tell you all about it,  
They hurried Len and me to bed,  
And aunty said, "Now may be  
That pretty moon up overhead  
Will bring us down a baby."

"You lie as quiet as can be;  
Perhaps you'll catch her peeping  
Between the window-bars to see  
If all the folk's are sleeping.

And then, if both of you keep still,  
And all the room is shady,  
She'll float across the window-sill,  
A bonny white-moon lady.

"Across the sill, along the floor,  
You'll see her shining brightly,  
Until she comes to mother's door,  
And then she'll vanish lightly.  
But in the morning you will find,  
If nothing happens, may be,  
She's left us something nice behind—  
A beautiful star baby."

We didn't just believe her then,  
For Aunty's always chaffing.  
The tales she tells to me and Len  
Would make you die a-laughing,  
And when she went out pretty soon,  
Len said, "That's Aunty humming;  
There ain't a bit of Lady Moon,  
Nor any baby coming."

I thought myself it was a fib,  
And yet I wasn't certain;  
So I kept quiet in the crib  
And peeped behind the curtain.  
I didn't mean to sleep a wink,  
But fall without a warning,  
I dropped right off—and don't you think,  
I never waked till morning!

Then there was Aunty by my bed,  
And when I climbed and kissed her,  
She laughed and said, "You sleepy-head!  
You've got a little sister!  
What made you shut your eyes so soon?  
I've half a mind to scold you—  
For down she came, that lady moon,  
Exactly as I told you!"

And truly it was not a joke,  
In spite of Len's denying,  
For just the very time she spoke  
We heard the baby crying.  
The way we jumped and made a rush  
For mother's room that minute!  
But Aunty stopped us, crying "Hush!"  
Or else you shan't go in it."

And so we had to tiptoe in,  
And keep an awful quiet  
As if it was a mighty sin  
To make a bit of riot.  
But there was a baby, anyhow—  
The funniest little midget!  
I just wish you could peep in now,  
And see her squirm and fidget.

Len says he don't believe it's true  
(He isn't such a gabby)  
The moon had anything to do  
With bringing us that baby.  
But seems to me it's very clear,  
As clear as running water—  
Last night there was no baby here,  
So something must have brought her.

## THE NATRAL HORNET.

The hornet is a red hot child ov natur, ov sudden impressions, and a sharp konklusion. The hornets alwus fites at short range, and never argy a case, they settle all ov their disputes bi letting their javelin fly, and are az certain, and az anxious tew hit, az a mule iz. Hornets bild their nest wherever they take a noshun to, and sel-dum are asked to move, for what would it profit a man tew murder 99 hornets, and have the one hundred one hit him with hiz javelin. I kan't tell you jist tew a day how long a hornet kan live, but I kno from experience, that every bug, be he hornet or sunboddy else, who iz mad all the time, and stings every good chance he kan git, generally outlives all ov his nabors.

## Matrimonial Advances.

The Rev. Dr. Bushnell, in his new book, "The Reform Against Nature," writes on this subject as follows:

There is one matter where a genuine reform would accomplish more for women, as I verily believe, and take them out of the corner which pinches them, a great deal more, certainly, than to give them the right of suffrage and of civil office; having also the further advantage that it would give them a more open way to the proper woman's life, for which they are better made, instead of taking them off into quasi battles with men for points of precedence, and prerogatives of government, which do not belong to them and never can. I speak here of a reform that takes off or somehow loosens the embargo on women, as respects advances toward marriage. The assumption now is that women must be first lassoed and taken, courted long and skillfully, then, and almost to the death, before they can venture an approving look. If they cannot be conquered then, they must not be had, and they must take this ground themselves. On one side there must be a close fence of prudery, hard as possible to be got over; and on the other, the man who will try, must go to it bravely, which alas for his modesty, is likely to be quite impossible. Full three-quarters of the men who get stuck in their bachelor life and are never married, are in fact, the most inborn adorers of women; such as never in their lives can muster courage for any advance, just because the shrine they look upon has too much divinity in it for their mortal approach. Of course, it will not do for unmarried women to put themselves in a way of being suitors to men. That kind of suitors would even be an offence and raise a sense of repulsion; nobody would recommend to women that they get over their modesty, but the almost cholic stringency of what are called good manners in this matter might be relaxed, without real impropriety and with great advantage. The present iron-clad modesty, which is simply ridiculous in either party, might be so far mitigated as to let feeling feel its way, and carry on its own courtship, requiring no restriction save the restriction of words and formal advances, and allowing nature to interpret and work out her problem, hampered by no unnatural coyness. Women cannot be forward and bold, but they are now a great way further off than they need be.

## A Colored Woman's Taxes.

As the officer in a section of Boston was about posting a poor colored woman's house to answer the requirement of the law, previous to selling for non-payment of sidewalk assessment, he was met by the colored woman, who inquired the cause of the notice. "It is for non-payment of taxes." "Taxes—what for?" asked the poor woman. "For sidewalk." "Oh! ah, that's it, hey? Well, put him up; old woman's days most ended; one after another the good Lord's gone and taken the children, the old man's gone to rest, and the old woman's left all alone. Put up the notice; put it up, I say, and sell; shan't need it much longer, anyhow. Bless the Lord; pretty soon I'll go home to reign with Jesus, then there won't be any taxes to pay, and the poor old woman'll be at rest." The tax man said that was a different reception from that which he received from another woman, whose house he posted at the other end of the street.

It is apt to shake a man's confidence in his wife to awake in the early morning and find her sitting on the edge of the bed going through his pockets. And it is apt to shake a woman's confidence in her husband to find nothing in those pockets but a lager beer check, a piece of bologna sausage, a variety show ticket, and a perfumed note signed: "Ever yours, Julia."

A tramp appeared at the back door of a Nelson street house, Friday afternoon, and asked for something to eat. He was refused the food, and told to go to work. "Look here!" he shouted, with indignation. "Don't you people read the papers nor understand nothing at all about nothing? One wouldn't think strawberries was only \$4.50 a quart in New York city the way you hang onto your vittles, you tight-fisted scoundrels!"

A Danbury young woman did not discover until she had got to the factory that she had put on her dress inside out. Speculating as to the number who must have seen the mistake, as to what they thought and said, and as to how she could possibly go home at night through the same streets, actively engaged her mind for the balance of the day. It is wonderful how our mental faculties will grasp these little things.

Gen. Grant was met coming out of his headquarters, stoop-shouldered, hands in his pockets, looking as indifferent as if he were not oppressed with the cares of a nation. A friend saluted him, "Good morning, General." "Good morning," "General, you don't look as if you were President of the United States." "I ain't."



## The Kitten's Complaint.

I wish I wasn't a kitten! I suppose when you see me running round after my own tail, or basking in the sun, you think I don't have anything to disturb me. I suppose you think I ought to be perfectly happy. Well, it is perfectly natural for you to think so. Nobody ever told you any better, and you have never been a kitten yourself.

First and foremost, there's Master Harry says that I belong to him, and he treats me accordingly. Now, I should like to know why I should belong to him any more than he should belong to me. I shouldn't mind it so much if he showed the least regard for my feelings. But he never does. He's always rubbing my fur the wrong way, which is very aggravating. Then, sometimes, he takes me up by the nape of the neck, and lets me hang. It's a great mistake to think it doesn't hurt kittens to be held in this way. Just ask any respectable cat or kitten, and see if she does n't say yes. We never make any noise, to be sure, in such cases. How could we, when we're almost choked to death?—I am happy to say, however, I am not wholly unrevenged. Master Harry has got the marks of my claws on his fingers in more than one place. He shouldn't meddle with edge-tools.

Whenever I see any milk round, of course I drink it. Why shouldn't I? Isn't milk the legitimate drink of kittens? and, since my inconsiderate and selfish mother weaned me three weeks too soon, isn't it my duty to get whatever I can?—And yet when my mistress came in the other day, and found me

Oh! I am dreadfully misrepresented. Sometimes I feel so discouraged I don't know what to do. There'll be a dreadful catastrophe some day, I shouldn't wonder. Ha! what's that? a pitcher of milk, as true as I'm alive, and I never saw it till this moment. Won't I have some?

### OTHELLO AND IAGO.

Othello was a captain bold,  
Though black as coal by nature;  
To Desdemona he was bound—  
A beautiful young creature.

With her he led a happy life,  
For she was no virago,  
Until one day he chanced to meet  
A villain named Iago.

Says he, "Your wife's a perjured jade,  
She is a faithless lassie, oh!  
She does not care a darn for you,  
She'd give your eyes for Cassio."

"With him she gallivants about  
In all her hours of laysure;  
She stole your pocket-handkerchief  
For him to wipe his razor."

"My handkerchief! my handkerchief!"  
Othello then did stammer;  
"My cotton pocket-handkerchief!"  
My beautiful bandanner!

"Neither with dagger nor with dirk,  
For that would make a foul stir;  
But first I'll put the candle out,  
And slay her with a bolster!"

Don't tell an editor how to run a newspaper.  
Let the poor fool find it out himself.

Don't loaf about the streets and depend on the  
Lord for your "daily bread." He isn't running  
a bakery.

Den't discuss scientific questions with a light-  
ning-rod man. His arguments are most gener-  
ally solid and always pointed.

## Position

rule, which, by false re-  
sults, taken at pleasure, discovers  
a required,

total of the errors is to the  
as is the supposed number to the  
wired

## Examples

of money is to be divided  
isons, in such a manner  
it shall have 1/3 of the second  
1/6, and the fourth the remainder  
to what was the sum.

$$\begin{array}{r} 37\frac{1}{2} - 28 = 150 \\ 150 \div 3 = 50 \\ 50 \div 2 = 25 \\ 25 \div 2 = 12\frac{1}{2} \\ 12\frac{1}{2} \div 2 = 6\frac{1}{4} \\ 6\frac{1}{4} \div 2 = 3\frac{1}{8} \end{array}$$

his friend a sum of money  
to receive interest for the sum  
and at the end of 5 years the  
principal & interest 644.80

$$\begin{array}{r} 450 \\ 29.00 \\ 5 \\ 1350 \\ 450 \\ 585 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 644.80 - 450 \\ 194.80 \\ 194.80 \times 5 = 974.00 \\ 974.00 + 194.80 = 1168.80 \end{array}$$



Flora Hayes and James Mason had quarreled.

The difference began about a very small matter, as most disagreements do. Flora had asserted that her blue fanchon was more becoming than her pink one, and James had taken the part of the pink. One word led to another, and by and by these two young people lost their tempers, and each one made remarks which might quite as well have been allowed to remain unmade. This telling people the truth is very ticklish business, and should always be managed with tact and delicacy, if one desires to avoid giving offense.

James and Flora were both rather high spirited, and at the end of half an hour things had come to a wretched pass. Flora had flung down the betrothal ring at James' feet, and James had stamped on it according to the most approved style of heroes in novels, and Flora declared that never—no, never! would she speak to such a brute again; and James called her unwomanly and took occasion to mention that he thanked his stars for his lucky escape from such a termagant.

The quarrel took place in May, and August was the month set for their marriage.

James went away from Flora that night, feeling very much as if the earth had blown up and stranded him somewhere on some unknown planet—everything was so bland and strange; and as for Flora, she went up to her chamber fully determined to do something dreadful.

First she thought she would drown herself, but the thought of the ugly little fishes, and blood-suckers, and that sort of small fry, deterred her. Then she cogitated over the propriety of arsenic, but she felt afraid her nose would swell and she would not look pretty after she was dead. Of course she wanted to look pretty when James—wicked, cruel-hearted James—should come to gaze upon her for the last time, and she decided that if she did conclude to die, she would leave orders in a note that she should be laid out in white, with blue ribbons. She would let James know that, to the last, she did not change her mind in respect to the color which best became her style of beauty.

Some heroines, she remembered, ran away in great straits, and got to be wonderful famous by writing books, or going on the stage and outwitting Rachel herself. But then she was such a little goose among strangers, and as writing for a living, bah! Authoresses always wore spectacles and had a chronic daub of ink on their middle fingers.

A bright idea struck her. She would advertise for a husband—not that she particularly wanted one, but because it would spite James most awfully if she went right off and got married, and it would show him that she did not care a fig for him.

So she sat down, and after spoiling several sheets of note paper, managed to produce a notice which she thought would do:—

**"Correspondence Wanted—**By a young lady, eighteen years of age, slight, and fair-haired, and usually considered good-looking. The correspondent must be tall, and have dark eyes and curling hair. He must also be able to bring testimonials as to his good moral character. None need reply except those who are sincere. Address Miss Annie Smith, Hampton Corner."

She sent the advertisement, along with the price of insertion, to the publishers of *The Weekly Cosmopolite*, and awaited the result with great anxiety.

In due time, Annie Smith received three replies to her advertisement. Two of them were badly written, and still more badly spelled. The third, though identically written in a disguised hand,

was tolerably well expressed and correct as to orthography. It was signed Clarence St. Clair, and represented that the writer was a tall, handsome man of twenty-five with dark eyes and curly black hair. Moreover, the said Clarence was sincere and very affectionate, and had seen trouble, and was weary of the hollow world. There were a few poetical quotations scattered here and there, which showed Clarence to be of a literary turn of mind undoubtedly, and Flora answered his letter. The correspondence was pursued with vigor, and at the end of three weeks a meeting was arranged to take place.

In the meantime James and Flora had seen each other frequently. But so far as all outward demonstration was concerned, James might have been the Grand Mogul and Flora the wife of the man in the moon—for they never looked at each other, or gave sign that they ever set eyes on each other before.

Flora took pains to wear blue on every occasion, and to set her head very high whenever James was near; and James put himself out very much to be attentive to Sally Ruggles, who had a reddish head, and wore pink.

The time appointed for the interview between Flora and her correspondent was Sunday night at twilight—the place the maple grove behind the church, and the pass word was to be St. Clair.

Sabbath evening came cloudy and damp, with strong prophecies of rain in the humid atmosphere. Flora had ironed her blue muslin that day especially for this very occasion; but it was so damp that before she had gone half the distance to the rendezvous, it hung around her limp as a dish rag. The grass was high, and very wet, and poor Flora very much out of sorts, reached the grove just as the first drops of rain came pattering down. She put up her umbrella, and as she did so she saw coming toward her the figure of a man carrying an umbrella, also. It struck her as a little ludicrous, this getting acquainted and proceeding to a betrothal with two umbrellas to attend to; and then Flora was a little frightened, and almost wished she had not come.

But it would spite James monstrously if he could only know it, so she took courage and advanced toward the man with the umbrella.

"St. Clair!" said the man, in a subdued voice, and Flora responded faintly—feeling very much as if she wished the earth would open and swallow her up, and thus save her all further trouble.

"My own Annie!" cried the gentleman quickly, and then he came as near to her as her umbrella and his would allow, and thus they stood and looked at each other.

"Good Heavens!" cried Flora, falling back a pace. "Good gracious me!"

"Jupiter!" cried the man, "if this doesn't beat all creation!"

"James Mason! what business had you to come here?"

"Flora Hayes, what business had you to come here?"

"You said you had curly hair, and

you know it is as straight as a candle!"

"Not now. I gave the barber half a dollar to curl it for me an hour ago.—But confound it this drizzle has taken pretty much all the curl out!"

"Oh, dear! dear!" said Flora, helplessly, "whatever shall we do?" and then she fell to sobbing, and forgot to hold the umbrella, and the rain spoiled her blue bonnet utterly, and ran in little rills down her face and washed her tears away.

James stood a moment considering, and then he dropped his umbrella and took the little sobbing thing into his arms and began to talk to her just as if that hateful quarrel had never taken place. And Flora thought she had never been quite as happy before in all her

life, and foolishly enough she told him so.

Both of them were soaked to the skin, but they did not mind it, and in their moist state confession of sin was very easy. It seemed to ooze out without an effort of will.

James admitted that she was lovely in pink; and Flora declared that she hated blue—and both agreed in saying that they had never been so unhappy in all their lives before as during the past three weeks.

So they made it all up, and were married in August as at first intended. All through the instrumentality of a matrimonial advertisement.

## A Mayday Idyl, Some Time after Tennyson.

BY BETSY BROWNE.

You must wake and call me early—call me early, do you hear?

To-morrow will be the busiest day of any in the year; Of all the days in the year, Bridget, the noisiest, dirtiest day;

For O, we move to-morrow, Bridget—to-morrow's the first of May.

There'll be lots of broken furniture, but none, I hope, of mine. Smashed crockery, looking glasses and many a bottle of wine;

Washstands, bureaux, tables will go in that same way; For alas! we move to-morrow, Bridget—to-morrow's the first of May.

I sleep so sound all night, Bridget, that I shall never wake,

If you do not call me loud when the day begins to break;

For I must pack the china and glass in wisps of hay; For O, we move to-morrow, Bridget—to-morrow's the first of May.

Piano, books and pictures will go in the first cart; And O, if they should scratch them, I'm sure 'twould break my heart;

Then bedding and baby's cradle will quite fill up that day;

When we move to-morrow morn, Bridget—to-morrow the first of May.

As I came up the Bowery whom think you did I see, But that good-for-nothing carman quite drunk against a tree—

The man who moved us last year, breaking everything that day;

But he won't move us to-morrow, Bridget—to-morrow the first of May.

O, well do I remember how each article came to grief: From a marble bust of Psyche to a round of cold corn beef;

If we have another such trial my hair it will turn gray,

When we move to-morrow morn, Bridget—to-morrow the first of May.

If it rains to-morrow, Bridget, whatever shall we do? For 'twould spoil the parlor furniture, carpets and mattress new;

I'm beginning to suspect it's a business that don't pay. Moving about each year, Bridget, upon the first of May.

## Animated Nature.

[Written for the Cincinnati Times.]

### THE POODLE DOG.

This animal was first invented in New York, where it was chiefly engaged in amusing fine ladies whose husbands did not possess the required talent. They are about as long as a four-penny loaf of bread and appear to be a mixture of the Cashmere goat and Norway rat. They are sometimes scared, a la lion, in order that they may make up in prestige what they lack in power. They are so nice that several ladies without issue have been known to kiss them in preference to their husbands, on the principle, we suppose, of choosing the least of two evils.

All first-class cities must have poodle dogs. Chicago is raising a few in a hot-house, and, we understand, Indianapolis has a lock of one's hair nailed up in the council chamber. Louisville has the track left by one in the soft mud of her streets. The poodle does not possess a strong constitution, and the nicest dainties are required for his subsistence—such as egg sauce and Pope's nose, etc., which naturally exhausts all one knows of the subject.

### THE NORWAY RAT.

This animal is, no doubt, a second cousin of the poodle-dog, and was first introduced into this country by a Dutch skipper, who brought a cargo of "Switzer kase." Fearing that the cheese might spoil, he brought a few Norway rats to save it, intending to set them ashore at St. Thomas in a life-boat. When he reached that point the blockade-runners refused to admit them and he was forced to bring them into Boston. This interesting animal subsists principally on what he eats, and when he feels ill he takes a few bites of rat exterminator, which has a very soothing effect. We are led to believe that very few rats ever commit suicide, though we occasionally find their bodies dashed ashore by the waves of the raging canal. The song of the rat is rather musical, though it lacks the warble of the nightingale. They are often caged, but are generally cast into the jaws of death or the house-dog after they have taken one meal. The rat is chiefly prized in some countries on account of the rat-tail file that he always carries about his person.



WOMAN'S WORK.

A new family was to move into the neighborhood, and the neighbors were on nettles of curiosity in regard to them. The furniture came on Tuesday, and Mrs. Winters, who lives next door, received a call from Mrs. Jackson and Mrs. Reynolds just as the first load of goods made its appearance on the street.

"Do you know the new neighbors are coming to-day?" inquired Mrs. Jackson. "I've heard so. I wonder what kind of people they are?" said Mrs. Winters.

"I don't know," replied Mrs. Jackson, "but I think their furniture is coming now."

"Is that so?" And Mrs. Winters hastened into the next room, whose window commanded a most desirable view of the situation.

The excellent ladies followed immediately after her, and the three forms filled up the window, and the three pairs of eyes peered through the blinds in the liveliest expectation. The load drove up to the gate, and after what appeared to be a needlessly long time, the ropes were removed and the unloading commenced.

"That must be the man," said Mrs. Reynolds, indicating a gentleman who just staggered up with a clock under one arm, a looking-glass under the other, a basket of something or another in each hand, and his pockets full of vases.

"Of course," promptly chimed in her companions, recognizing at once that the pack horse was "the man."

"He's nice looking," said one of the ladies, in which the others coincided.

"What is that at the front of the wagon?" asked Mrs. Jackson.

"I was looking at that myself," said Mrs. Winters. "It's a settee, ain't it?"

"I guess it is," replied Mrs. Jackson, anxiously. "I didn't know at first but that it might be a tete-a-tete."

"O, no; that's nothing but a settee—a well worn one, too," said Mrs. Reynolds.

"Why, don't you suppose they've got a tete-a-tete?" inquired Mrs. Jackson, with painful anxiety.

"It isn't on that load, at any rate," said Mrs. Reynolds, whose carefully-trained eyes had already encompassed and pierced the wagon full of furniture.

"What do you think of those chairs?" asked Mrs. Winters. "I can't see them very well as my eyes trouble me so." Mrs. Jackson kindly came to her rescue at once.

"They're oak, I guess, an' a very cheap-looking article at that. I do wonder if this is their best furniture?"

Further remark on the topic was cut short by the appearance of a tired-looking woman leading two children. She stopped at the load and said something to the pack-horse.

"That's her," breathlessly exclaimed Mrs. Jackson.

"Well, there's nothing stunning about her," suggested Mrs. Winters.

"Gracious, I should say not," added Mrs. Reynolds. "She's mortal homely, and she's got no more style than a telegraph pole."

"Look at that hat—it's a fall hat, as sure as I live," and the speaker almost lost her breath at the discovery.

"What sort of goods has she on? Is it calico or a delaine?"

"I can't see from here, but I guess it's some cheap woolen goods; but see how it fits."

"And she's got hoops on, as true as I'm alive," explosively announced Mrs. Winters.

"That's so," chimed in the others, with a tone of disgust that could not be concealed.

"Well, I know what the rest of the furniture is without seeing it, now that I've seen her," intelligently observed Mrs. Jackson. "They ain't got a tete-a-tete to their name, and those chairs are their best parlor chairs, too. You can take my word for that. I shan't call there in a hurry."

"Hardly!" observed her companions, with significant smiles.

And the three returned to the other room to talk of the revival.

Reader, if you have to move, move in the dead of the night. It's the best time, and you don't need much of a torchlight procession, either.

Darning little stockings  
For restless little feet;  
Washing little faces,  
To keep them fresh and sweet;  
Hearing Bible lessons,  
Teaching catechism,  
Praying for salvation  
From heresy and schism,  
Woman's work!

Sewing on the buttons,  
Overseeing rations,  
Soothing with a kind word  
Others' lamentations;  
Guiding clumsy Bridgets,  
Coaxing sullen cooks,  
Entertaining company  
And reading recent books,  
Woman's work!

Burying out of sight  
Her own unhealing smarts;  
Letting in the sunshine  
On other clouded hearts;  
Binding up the wounded,  
Healing of the sick,  
Bravely marching onward  
Through dangers dark and thick,  
Woman's work!

Leading little children  
And blessing manhood's years;  
Showing to the sinful  
How God's forgiveness cheers;  
Scattering sweet roses  
Along another's path;  
Smiling by the wayside,  
Content with what she hath,  
Woman's work!

Letting fall her own tears  
Where only God can see;  
Wiping off another's  
With tender sympathy;  
Learning by experience,  
Teaching by example;  
Yearning for the gateway,  
Golden, pearly, ample,  
Woman's work!

At last cometh silence—  
A day of deep repose;  
Her locks smoothly braded,  
Upon her breast a rose;  
Lashes resting gently  
Upon the marble cheek;  
A look of blessed peace  
Upon the forehead meek.

The hands softly folded,  
The kindly pulses still;  
The cold lips know no smile,  
The noble heart no thrill;  
Her pillow needs no smoothing,  
She craveth for no care—  
Love's tenderest entreaty  
Wakes no responses there.

A grave in the valley,  
Tears, bitter sobs, regret;  
Another lesson taught,  
That life may not forget;  
A face forever hidden,  
A race forever run;  
"Dust to dust," the preacher saith,  
And woman's work is done.

—New Orleans Picayune.

—Among the passengers in a stage coach was a little gentleman who had possibly seen five summers. The coach being quite full, he sat in the lap of another passenger. While on the way something was said about pickpockets, and soon the conversation became general on that interesting subject. The gentleman who was then holding out young friend remarked:

"My fine fellow, how easy I could pick your pocket."

"No you couldn't," replied he; "I've been looking out for you all the time."

—An Irish footman who had got a situation at the west end of London, on entering a room where there was a vase of golden fish, exclaimed, "Well, this is the first time I ever saw red herrings alive."

—The most laconic will on record is that of a man who died in 1869. It runs thus: "I have nothing; I owe a great deal; the rest I give to the poor."

—A little girl of two summers had learned to pass her plate at table. One dark night she awoke, reached out her little hand, searching for her mother, but in vain. She raised her voice: "Please, mother, pass your face."

—"I know every rock on the coast," said an Irish pilot. At that moment the ship struck, when he exclaimed, "And that's one of them!"

"And how was the devil dressed?" Oh! he was dressed in his Sunday's best; His jacket was red and his breeches were blue, With a neat little hole where the tail came through.

"Two souls with but a single thought,  
Two hearts that beat as one."

NELLIE, *loquacious*.

Bless my heart! You're coming  
Awful glad to see you, dear!  
Thought you'd died or something  
Such an age since you've been  
My engagement? Gracious! Yes,  
Rumor's hit the mark this time.  
And the victim? Charley Gray,  
Know him, don't you? Well, he's prime!  
Such mustachios! Splendid style!  
Then he's not so horrid fast—  
Waltzes like a seraph, too,  
Has some fortune—best and last.  
Love him? Nonsense. Don't be "soft."  
Pretty much as love now goes;  
He's devoted, and in time  
I'll get used to him, I s'pose.  
First love? Humbug. Don't talk stuff!  
Bella Brown, don't be a fool!  
Next you'll rave of flames and darts,  
Like a chit at boarding-school.  
Don't be "miffed,"—I talked just so  
Some two years back. Fact, my dear!  
But two seasons kill romance,  
Leave one's views of life quite clear.  
Why, if Will Lstrobe had asked  
When he left, two years ago,  
I'd have thrown up all and gone  
Out to Kansas, do you know?  
Fancy me a settler's wife!  
Blest escape, dear, was it not?  
Yes, it's hardly in my line  
To enact "Love in a Cot."  
Well, you see, I'd had my swing,  
Been engaged to eight or ten;  
Got to stop some time, of course,  
So it don't much matter when.  
Auntie hates old maids, and thinks  
Every girl should marry young—  
On that theme my whole life-long  
I have heard the changes rung!  
So, ma belle, what could I do?  
Charley wants a stylish wife,  
We'll suit well enough, no fear,  
When we settle down for life.  
But for love—stuff! See my ring!  
Lovely, isn't it? Solitaire.  
Nearly made Maude Hinton turn  
Green with envy and despair,  
Her's ain't half so nice, you see—  
Did I write you, Belle, about  
How she tried for Charley, till  
I sailed in and cut her out?  
Now she's taken Jack McBride,  
I believe it's all from pique—  
Threw him over once, you know—  
Hates me so she'll scarcely speak.  
O yes! Grace church, Brown and that,  
Pa won't mind expense at last,  
I'll be off his hands for good;  
Cost a fortune two years past,  
My trousseau shall out-do Maude's,  
I've carte blanche from Pa, you know,  
Mean to have my dress from Worth!  
Won't she just be racing though?

—[Alice Williams in New York Mail]

WE'VE ALL OUR ANGEL SIDE.

The huge rough stones from out the mine  
Unslightly and unfair,  
Have veins of purest metal hid  
Beneath the surface there.  
Few rocks so bare but to their heights  
Some tiny moss-plant clings,  
And round the peaks so desolate  
The sea bird sits and sings.  
Believe me too that rugged souls  
Beneath their rudeness hide  
Much that is beautiful and good—  
We've all our angel side.

In all there is an inner depth,  
A far-off secret way,  
Where through the windows of the soul,  
God sends his smiling ray.  
In every human heart there is  
A faithful sounding chord,  
That may be struck unknown to us  
By some sweet loving word.  
The wayward man in vain may try  
Its softer thoughts to hide,  
Some unexpected tone reveals—  
It has an angel side.

Despised and lone, and trodden down,  
Dark with the shade of sin,  
Deciphering not these halo-lights  
Which God has lit within;  
They grope about in utmost night,  
Poor poisoned souls they are,  
Who guess not what life's meaning is,  
Nor dream of heaven afar.  
O that some gentle hand of love  
Their stumbling steps would guide,  
And show them that amidst it all  
Life has its angel side.

Brute-like and mean and dark enough  
God knows some natures are,  
But he compassionate comes near,  
And shall we stand afar?  
Our cruise of oil will not grow less  
If shared with hearty hand;  
For words of peace and looks of love,  
Few natures can withstand.  
Love is the mighty conqueror,  
Love is the beauteous guide,  
Love with her beaming eye can see  
We've all our angel side.

A gentleman who had lost his wife, whose maiden name was Little, addressed the following to Miss More, a lady of diminutive stature:

"I've lost the little once I had,  
My heart is sad and sore,  
So now I should be very glad  
To have a little more."  
To which the lady sent the following answer:

"I pity much the loss you've had;  
The grief you must endure—  
A heart by Little made so sad,  
A little More won't cure."

ORIGINS OF THE MUSTACHE AND "GOATEE."

A French writer, M. Eugene Chapuis, gives a whimsical account of the origin of the mustache and "goatee." "When the Moors," he says, "invaded Spain, the Christian population became so intimately blended with them, that it was difficult to distinguish between the two. So the Christians let the hair grow in a horizontal line on the upper lip, and allowed that on the lower one to grow down-ward, thus producing an appearance resembling a cross, by which they might recognize and render each other assistance."

—The precocious infant is going the rounds again. She is able to recite from memory without spectacles the whole story of Rip Van Winkle, which covers ten printed pages. Being only three years and a half old, she forgot to participate with the other good little girls in the reception of Washington and Lafayette, and doesn't even distinctly remember the War of 1812, like so many other ornaments of her sex. These shortcomings, however, are overlooked by the family out of consideration for the natural inexperience of youth.

A loving couple were on Main Street, Monday morning, billing and cooing like a couple of turtle doves, regardless of the eyes of the multitude. They were in a "cup cart," and if they hadn't nearly upset turning a corner we don't know where "Loves young Dream" would have carried them to.

A traveller in Florida writes: This is the land where towns consist of one house; where steamboats make eight miles an hour; where railroads carry you four miles an hour (on my honor, they are four hours going sixteen miles from Tallahassee to St. Augustine); where the happy maxim rules, "Never do to-day what you can put off till to-morrow; where the newspaper is almost as rare as a snow-storm; and where telegrams are unknown."



# Foxboro Reform Club Meeting.

(Composed and sung by D. C. ASHLEY.)

Wednesday Evening, Dec. 27th, 1876.

Tune: "Where's Rosana Gone."

If you'll give me your attention, I will do my best and try  
To please you one and all, and make a smile come to your eye;  
The subject I have chosen is one that suits you all:—  
Our Foxboro Reform Club — and their meetings in this Hall.

Chorus.

Then come in, Boys and Girls, and have a jovial time;  
Sing and cheer for Temperance and let your voices chime;  
Stand right up and ease your mind — it's free speech, here, for all,  
And the Victory will be ours.

There are Brothers Dill and Pettee, always have a word to say  
To cheer the Boys and please the Girls, and drive dull care away.  
There's Blackwell, the Boss-printer and Bliss, of Dry-goods fame  
Will make us laugh with stories until our sides are growing lame.

There's John Bonney and Lit Winn, often make their voices heard;  
Ansel Dailey and Dan Dyke, who never say a word.  
Then there are lots of others who never open their throttle,  
But sit up in one corner, just like a Stoughton bottle.

There's our President, Brother Thompson—I must not let him pass;  
He has spent many an hour nursing the bottle and glass.  
But that is past and gone, and God knows he is true blue  
And for Temperance he is working hard, doing all that he can do.

There's Brother Robert Carpenter, who so ably pleads his case;  
But since this Club first started, the color has left his face.  
Now I hope I have offended none, but enough, I guess you've heard  
So I'll get up, and give my seat to our Organist, Miss Bird.

There's one thing more, I'd like to say, and that is to those boys  
Who buzz, and laugh, and talk out loud, and make an awful noise;  
Some good big Special Police ought to bounce them like a ball,  
Or pin their ears to the back of their head and swallow them, mouth and

Rose Fytinge, the actress, has always refused to have her photograph taken. An unscrupulous photographer in San Francisco recently captured her, without her consent, just as she was emerging from the sea after a bath. She consented then to have photographs taken at a regular sitting on condition that the negative of the bathing-costume period should be destroyed.

## THE PROMISCUOUS COCKROACH.

The Cockroach is a bug at large. He is one of the luxuries of civilization. The Cockroach is born on the first of May, and the first of November semi-annually, and is ready for use in fifteen days from date. They are born four from each egg, and consequently they are all twins; there is no such thing in the annals of nature, as a single cockroach. Their food seems to consist, not so much of what they eat, as what they can get into, and often finding them dead, in the soup, at the boarding house, I have seen the painful conclusion, that the cockroach can't swim, but that he can float for a long time.

## THE BELLYCOSE GOAT.

The Goat is a coarse wollen sheep, with a cracked voice and a sanguine digestion. They had rather steal a rotten turnip out of a garbage barrel than eat honestly of a peck of oats. They strike from the head instead of the shoulder, and are as likely to hit the mark as a bumblebee is. They are faithful knitters in the hour of adversity, and will stick to a man as long as he lives in a shanty. They can climb everything but a greased pole, and are always poor in the boddy, but phatt in the stomach. What they eat seems to go all to their appetite. A phatt Goat would be a literary curiosity.

## THE READDY ROOSTER.

Roosters are the pugilists among birds, and having no suitable shoulder to strike from, they strike from the heel. When a rooster gets whipped the hens all march off with the other rooster if he ain't half so big, or so handsome. It is pluck that wins a hen. Roosters are a class won't do any household work; you can't get a rooster to pay any attention to a young one. They spend most of their time in crowing and strutting, and once in a while they find a worm, which they make a great fuss over, calling their wives up from a distance, apparently to treat them, but just as the hens get there, this elegant cuss bends over, and gobbles up the worm.

Just like a man for all the world!

## Leaving Home.

We're leaving the old home, dear one;  
To-morrow morn in vain  
You'll look, to see the rising sun  
Shine through the well-known pane.  
I've mused all day how I might find  
(Weak fancy though it be)  
Some kindly spell the past to bind  
On your child-memory.

That myrtle with clear dew-drops wet —  
So prized it was by both —  
I linked, in thought, the day 't was set,  
Our future with its growth.  
The tree since then hath flourish'd fair,  
But we, we scarcely know  
The tender love and watchful care  
Which bless'd us long ago.

We'll not take hence our garden sweets,  
Well as we love their bloom;  
We dread too much the city streets,  
To shroud them in their gloom.  
But when the early violets spring  
Beneath the old oak tree,  
Kind fancy oft in dreams will bring  
Their scent to you and me.

Good bye, then, once for all, sweet spot!  
Where'er our lives we spend,  
We know we never are forgot  
By one, our Heavenly Friend.  
Yet shall the old home o'er us throw  
Its radiance to the last,  
Inlaying as with pure gems' glow,  
The present with the past.


ADA TREVANION.

## To the Public.

HAVING learned that at a temperance meeting held at Nantucket on the evening of the 6th inst., Mr. William C. Dunham stated to the meeting that he had sucked liquor through a straw from a barrel in my store, giving the impression to the audience that I kept liquor for sale, I hereby pronounce his statement as infamously false.  
EAST BOSTON, Dec. 16th, 1876.  
OBEDE C. PARKER.

THE EDITOR'S BIBLE.—A Western editor had a Bible sent to him by some one who thought he needed it, probably, and, thinking it a new book sent in for notice and review, proceeded to do it justice in the usual way. "The story is somewhat disconnected, but contains many sensational passages, and will, on the whole, be found quite interesting," he said.

An American lady who had been visiting friends in Canada crossed the St. Lawrence at Cape Vincent last week, and courteously invited the customs officer to examine her baggage. "There is nothing but wearing apparel in the trunks," she remarked with a pretty smile. The officer unlocked the largest trunk and pushing aside a heap of stockings and overturning a layer of dress materials, pounced upon a dozen bottles of French brandy. "Do you call this wearing apparel?" he asked sternly. "Why, yes," replied the lady, "they are my husband's night caps."



**Cocasset**  
**Hair Dressing and Shaving Saloon,**  
COCASSET HOUSE, FOXBORO,  
George E. Rowe, Proprietor.



## HER SEASON AT LONG BRANCH.

Artless Prattle That Tells of Many a Heartache.

[From Harper's Bazar.]

WEDNESDAY, LONG BRANCH.

DEAR NEWSPAPER—I am a little girl just 9 years old. My Mama is a beautiful lady she is the loveliest woman in the world. I heard a gentleman tell her so and mama sent me away to play on the beech. We have got a baby a pretty big Baby two years old he is a dear little fellow. Marie takes care of him Marie is the bonne Marie is pretty cross she slaps us both.

The Baby has great big blue eyes and little cunnin yellow curls all over his head.

I have a big sash & blue shoes on every afternoon but I love the baby best, his name is Robby. Papa loves the baby too & he loves me. He comes here sometimes on Sunday. I have a Pony here but I like my papa best. Bathing is good for children.

Mama sends Marie to bath me in the sea. She undresses me & the bathing man dips me and I screech. baby screeches in a little tub in the bath-house.

I hate the sea. But I love the Sand I dig in it and make houses. It won't make you dirty. My name is Mable but the children here at the hotel call me Runaway dear. That is not because I am like a horse but because my Mama who is most beautiful and wears beautiful dresses and shiny rings says to me all the time runaway dear. And the gentleman with the black moustash that says my mama is the loveliest woman in the world says runaway too so I runaway.

My Papa's moustash is gray, I like that best. It is only 5 o'clock, but mama is out driving & Marie will slap me if I don't go to bed. It is very light. I don't want to go to bed. Marie says in french but I can't write it down in French Your Mama is out with him she says him hard so HIM. And she won't be in till ten she never is. Go to sleep.

Marie's cross Mama is a beautiful lady. I hate that gentleman with the black moustash. I want go to sleep. Your affectionate friend

MABEL.

THURSDAY, LONG BRANCH.—Dear Newspaper—My papa is here. He saw the letter I wrote you only for fun. he says I must write you more, and he will send it to be printed because it may do somebody good. I don't know what he means. I can't write so good as I did yesterday or spel so good for I feel bad. Last night when mama was out driving with the gentleman with the black mustash Maria put me to bed when the sun was shining. she was going to put Robby to bed too but Robby is only a baby and he yeld Mama Mama. Marie said tais toi petit diable and she rocked him hard. The waiter that kisses Marie on the beach when I aint looking, came to the door and said she must hurry up if she expected to go with him and have any fun at the danse. She said this petit diable went go to sleep he rocked him hard and Robby cried loud all the time. He wasn't sleepy.

I told Marie so, & she said he was thirsty, and gave him something to drink out of a spoon, and then he went to sleep.

I went to sleep too, & when it was dark in the night I woke up. There was a big moon, but the corners were all black, and I saw the big wolf that Marie tells me about, standing in a black corner. I didn't screech, because my throat hurt me so I couldn't, but I covered up my head and prayed. I prayed now I lay me down to sleep, because that was all I could think of, but nothing about a wolf in it. I guess God knew I meant about the wolf.

In a good while Marie came in softly, and when I said, O Marie, the wolf was here, she said quick, did Robby wake up? I said no, & clung to her dress when she went to Robby's crib she had a light.

Robby was fast asleep, and Marie tried to wake him up. I said, "what makes you wake him up?" Marie didn't slap me then—she looked at me most awful and she dragged me to my bed and put me in and covered me up, and said if I didn't go to sleep with my face to the wall she would bring the wolf, so I lied very still. Marie's voice was queer as if she had a cold, and she kept shaking Robby, and trying to wake him up; then she said Sainte Vierge, and then she told me not to stir or she would bring the wolf, and I heard her open her trunk and take things out of it quickly and softly, and she said if I wasn't still the devils would eat me. I screamed and she put her hand over my mouth and said she would keep the wolf and the devils away if I was still as a mouse and shut my eyes and put my fingers in my ears. I did that for a good while and I went to sleep.

When I woke up again it was dark almost and I couldn't see the moon I called Marie and then I crept over to her bed. It was all white and Marie wasent in it. I cried out very loud and fell on the floor then I climbed into little Robby's crib and laid down by him. Robby was all cold and I covered him up and said now I lay me twice Once for him because he's a baby and can't say his prayers. And I put my arms round him to make him warm and I went to sleep. When I woke up to-day it was sunshiny it was children's dinnertime. A great many people all the waiters and chambermaids and gentlemen and lads were all round our crib.

A lady said, O, poor little thing, take her away. They lifted me out on the floor and a gentleman said, O no, she may tell us all about it. I said where is Marie Robby must get up and be dressed and a lady stood before the crib and I said is he asleep? She said yes he is asleep where is Marie; I told them perhaps the wolf had eaten her up but I don't believe that much when the sun shines. I told them all that had happened in the night like I have told you; Everybody looked strange and said Marie was wicked and would be tried and hanged if they caught her I laughed and I said I was glad she had gone because she slapped us and I hoped nobody wouldn't catch her. I said I could dress my brother.

All the ladies said no no. And a lady cried and kissed me and said she was going to dress him but I must be good and go to Mama's room. I told that lady don't cry because Marie went away. I won't cry for her I'm glad But that lady said she would dress Robby so I went to Mamas room. A strange gentleman was there who looked very sorry and more people too and he said something to mama.

I saw my mama fall down on the floor all white and she said I'm punished I'm punished O my Baby. I said Mama don't cry that lady will dress the Baby. That strange gentleman gave Mama something out of a little bottle and he made Bridget the chambermaid take me down on the beech.

Bridget rocked herself and cried, and told me stories, and was good to me. She didn't slap me like Marie. Bridget said Marie was a Frinch devil, and she had gone away in the night, and nobody won't find her any more. I am glad that papa came down to the beech for me.

Bridget said the telegraf had brought him from New York, quick. He kissed me, but he was so white, and his lips were white and his hands were cold. I ran to our room to see Robby. The strange man that looked sorry was there. My papa said, "Is there no hope, Doctor?" The doctor said, None. The stuff did its work in a few hours. My papa cried out aloud.

I ran to my mamas room she was seated in a chair all still like a picture. Her eyes were big and her hair was all over her beautiful dress.

I said mama, and she threw up her arms and said O so loud O my baby, my baby. Then some people sent me away, but Robby was asleep on mamas bed but they wouldn't let me kiss him or go near him. Robby was all white.

Papa's eyes are all red. I showed him the letter I wrote yesterday to make him laugh, he doesn't laugh. He says write my little girl, write all you can think of then you shall kiss your little brother.

Papa says to the strange man Are there no mothers nowadays doctor and papa cries more. Hush the doctor says she is to be pitied this blow has almost killed her.

Papa says write my darling write Doctor this child shall write all this as a lesson to some other gay mother.

My hair is all wet papa cries so. Excuse my bad writing. I never wrote such a long letter before. Papa will take me to Robby now He says for the last time for the last time. My little boy O my little boy. I feel bad too but I don't see what papa means because Robby is asleep on Mama's bed Good by Your affectionate friend

MABEL.

## One Minister's Visit.

[From the Cleveland Herald.]

She lived on Broadway, and the minister had called in on his round of visits to his flock. They had talked about the spiritual needs of the neighborhood, and she had told him how much she had worried over the sinful condition of some of her dear friends, and how much she had groaned and sorrowed in spirit that her dear friend and sister next door was not in the church; and the minister sympathized with her, and prayed for them, and then thought what a dear Christian sister this was; and she said she would go and get a watermelon for the pastor to carry home to his family.

And through the crack in the kitchen door the pastor heard the voice of the "dear sister's" big boy, saying:

"Not by a dam sight; I hain't goin' over there. The last time I crawled through that hole in the fence an' hooked a melon she pounded me with a broom, an' threw bricks at me, an' I ain't goin' to try that ere game again, you bet."

And the "dear sister" came back and said she was "so sorry," but her dear husband had carried the melon to a poor family who had no luxuries. He was so charitable, dear man; too much so for his own good.

And the minister said it didn't matter, and it was just as well; and went home and wrote a sermon on the subject of hypocrisy.

"Mary," said a Sunday school teacher, "do you say your prayers morning and evening?"

"No, Miss, I don't."

"Why, Mary, are you not afraid to go to sleep in the dark without asking God to take care of you and watch over you until the morning?"

"No, Miss, I ain't afraid, 'cause I sleep in the middle."

6

## SATAN IN SEARCH OF A SECOND WIFE.

[BY HIS FIRST MOTHER-IN-LAW.]

HIS Majesty, Satan, one morning awoke, And found that his wife was dead; He said to himself, "This is really no joke, My household requires a head; The defunct, here below, was a marvel of worth; I must seek her successor, above, on the earth."

"She must be witty and nimble of tongue, Shrewd as the shrewdest of men, A beauty, of course—with me that means young, Somewhere between twenty and ten; For I would be loved for myself alone, And not for my dark Satanic throne!"

"But far more important than beauty or youth, Though of course I want those as well, Are the virtues of innocence, candor and truth; For though people speak evil of Hell, There are duties attached to its leading position, And the wife of its Prince must defy all suspicion."

So the Devil set forth on his conjugal quest Of a queen for the realms below, But he found that he lost his natural rest, And his progress was terribly slow; For the woman he wanted was hard to find, And the cares of his kingdom weighed on his mind.

The daughters of England were lovely, he saw, A nation of fair-haired queens; But those rosy lips could lay down the law, And they lived beyond his means, So he quietly wandered over to France, And there the Parisians led him a dance.

He really thought for a while he had found The actual thing that he wanted, But before he had gone half the Fakbourg around, The Devil began to be daunted. "These ladies are quite beyond me, that is plain," He said to himself—and he left for Spain.

But there, though the women were pretty and kind, Once more he was disappointed, They had hearts to be sure, but he wanted a mind; And their hair was too much anointed. So again His Majesty sallied forth And this time, he thought, he would visit the North.

But why should I tell of his lengthening work And of all the countries he tried? Till he suddenly thought one fine day of New York And instantly thitherward hied. But, quick as he was, the women were ready, Their heads were clear and their hearts were steady.

They took one look, and they looked him through, And they saw what he wanted at once; So innocence beamed from their orbs of blue And candor was queen for the nonce: Oh! you should have seen how their eyelids fell While they timidly asked for the news from Hell! The Devil was flattered and flurried and pleased, What grace, what refinement, what sense! How quickly his notions, half-hinted, were seized, And nothing he said gave offense! He thought he had seen half these beauties before, The better he knew them he liked them the more.

But time was pressing, he could not wait, Though he scarcely knew how to choose, So he offered his crown and his royal state, Himself and his dead wife's shoes To a damsel whose candor and virtues intact Were all that the Devil himself could exact.

She accepted his offer, and did not repent When the day of her wedding drew nigh, For you know that to Hell there's an easy descent And—her friends would drop in by and by. While the Devil declared himself more and more blest

As the innocent creature he tenderly pressed. But when she was married and safely installed As Queen in the regions of shade It is said that the Devil was somewhat appalled At the bargain he found he had made. And remarked, "Twould have been, on the whole, quite as well Had I tarried at home and married in Hell!"

"Mamma," said a little Danbury boy, "in the summer time when it's very dry, they pray for rain, don't they?"

"Yes, my dear."

"And the rain comes?"

"Yes."

"Why don't they pray for snow?" he next asked, looking anxiously at his sled.

Lord Byron writes: "I date my first impressions against religion from having witnessed how little its stories were actuated by true Christian charity."

—The story of a woman who has not spoken to her husband for twenty years, which has been going for rounds of the papers of late, has just received a satisfactory explanation. The woman has not had a husband for twenty years.

—Even Tom Hood is almost inexpressible for such a description of music as this: "Heaven reward the man who first hit upon the very original method of sawing the inside of a cat with the tail of a horse."

"Ike," said a rusty old beathen of the desk, "how do astronomers measure the distance of the sun?" "Why," replied the young hopeful, "they guess a quarter of the distance, and then multiplies by four." The old desk-worm then faintly.

If there is any place anywhere in this world, it is among the chickens. They can't pick, and they won't scratch, and so without detriment to the garden, or the flowers, we have their lively, chirruping, pleasant voices all the day. We are grateful for their company, and we think how nicely they will boil fainted.

820  
626  
500  
520  
40





Years know more than books.  
Foolish tongues talk by the dozen.  
Repentance always costs very dear.

Song of the fawn: Call me early mother deer.  
Not all the girls are in for women's rights, but the majority are in for married rites.  
What are the most unsociable things in the world? Milestones. You never see two of them together.  
Why is a man's life safest before he has had dinner? Because he can't digest then.

A man just returned from a prolonged stay in the Black Hills doesn't give any very encouraging account of the amount of gold to be found there, but says it is one of the grandest fields for a young men's Christian association or a temperance society to open business in he ever saw.

#### BIRTHS.

BLAKESLEE.—On Tuesday, November 30, Mrs. ANTON S. BLAKESLEE, of Orange, N. J., of a daughter.  
Child and parents doing well. Very delighted.  
SMITH.—On Monday, December 6, 1870, Mrs. CHARLES H. SMITH, of New Brunswick, N. J., of a son.  
Mother and child doing well. Grandma delighted.

**"We won't go Home till Morning."**



HOW BIDDY SERVED UP TOMATOES UNDERESSED.

HON. ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS.—Mrs. Clemmer, in describing the opening of Congress, in a letter to the *Cincinnati Commercial*, thus speaks of the appearance of Mr. Stephens:—

"A little way up the aisle sits a queer looking bundle. An immense cloak, a high hat, and peering somewhere out of the middle, a thin, pale, sad little face. This brain and eyes enrolled in countless thicknesses of flannel and broadcloth wrappings, belongs to the Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, of Georgia. How anything so small and sick and sorrowful could get here all the way from Georgia is a wonder. If he were to draw his last breath any instant you would not be surprised. If he were laid out in his coffin he needn't look any different, only then the fires would have gone out in those burning eyes. Set, as they are, in the wax-white face, they seem to burn and blaze. Still, on the countenance is stamped that pathos of long-continued suffering which goes to the heart. He took the modified oath in his chair, and, when he had taken it, his friends picked him up in it, and carried him off as if he were a feather. When he has not strength enough to hurt a flea, he takes a solemn oath never again to bear arms against the country that takes back, as if he had never wounded her, this once recreant but never ignoble son."

Simpson says the reason he calls his dog Old Hickory, is because he has such a rough bark!  
Miss Spriggles says she never sees a young man get the mitten, but she wishes she had a hand in it.  
Although the temperance ladies advocate cold water, they don't like to have it thrown on their efforts.

#### SERMON IN TWO LINES.

[From the *New Haven Register*.]  
Child—Does the Lord take the papers?  
Mother—No, my child; why do you ask?  
Child—Oh, I thought he didn't, it takes a minister so long to tell him about things.



1811

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